

# THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS



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[WITH A SUPPLEMENT, FIVEPENCE.]

## WHAT ARE THE OBJECTS OF THE WAR?

THE organ of Mr. Disraeli—though we are glad to see that it is not the organ of Lord Derby or the Protectionist party—affirms that the objects of the war are accomplished. We need not follow its reasonings on this point, but will simply ask, "What are the objects of the war?" It will be quite time enough to declare that they are accomplished when we know in what they consist. We need not inquire in what way Lord Aberdeen originally understood the war, or what was the limitation which Sir James Graham, or Mr. Gladstone, or Mr. Sidney Herbert, or Lord John Russell would have imposed upon it; but in what sense it was and is understood by the British Parliament and people, by Napoleon III. and his gallant nation, by the Turks, by the Piedmontese, and by the universal sympathy of civilised Europe.

The outbreak of the war was long foreseen by the ablest statesmen and diplomatists of England, Germany, and France. It was not only Napoleon I.—as great a statesman and philosopher as he was a soldier—who predicted it as inevitable, unless Europe prevented it by the establishment of great constitutional States on every side of the Russian frontier; but such men as Prince Metternich in Germany, and Lord Palmerston in England, who for the last five-and-twenty years have been fully aware that,

sooner or later, it would be found necessary to limit by force of arms the encroachments of Russia upon the territories of her neighbours. The ambition of Russia was no secret. The means, diplomatic, commercial, and military, domestic as well as foreign, by which the late Czar Nicholas sought to accomplish his ends, though not so obvious as they ought to have been to the people of England—a people proverbially ignorant or careless of foreign policy—were patent to all the advanced spirits of the age. The voice of warning was scarcely ever mute; but, engrossed as the nation was with its domestic politics, and its immense trade and commerce, the voice was for the most part unheeded, and those who raised it were accused of being alarmists. But our principal statesmen knew perfectly well the danger before them. When in 1853 the Czar, through the medium of Prince Menshikoff, threw off the mask, and aimed a blow against the independence of Turkey, it was universally felt both by statesmen and people that, if Russia persisted in her demands upon the Sultan's Government, it would be impossible to prevent a war. Even Lord Aberdeen knew this. He felt that such a war, if it ever broke out, would be a war of principles, a war that would not last merely for a few months, or years, or involve only two or three Powers, but that might last for a generation, and extend to the whole of Europe. For this reason he did his utmost to prevent the outbreak. He endeavoured to adjourn the evil day; to procure a peace,

or at the least a truce, by diplomacy, by negotiation, and by appeals to the justice, if not to the fears, of the Czar. He would at that time have been quite contented, as he himself avowed, if he could have arranged a pacification that would have lasted for twenty years. Lord Aberdeen was selfish enough not to care for posterity. What he desired was to save the men of the present day from the unutterable miseries of a European war, and to leave our children or our grandchildren, if the course of events so decreed it, to fight a still harder fight for their own independence and that of the world. For this it is now useless to reproach Lord Aberdeen or the statesmen who acted with him. Their great forbearance—though it pampered the pride of the Czar Nicholas, and taught him to believe in his own invincibility—at least proved the reluctance of the rulers of this great nation to provoke war, their deep sense of its evils, and their innocence of all attempt or inclination to hasten or to exasperate it.

But the men to be blamed at this juncture were the cowardly King of Prussia and the irresolute Emperor of Austria. These men, if they had boldly supported the remonstrances Aberdeen and the Emperor Napoleon, and plainly notified Nicholas that, if he drew the sword, they would fight against him, would have procured peace without bloodshed, by making it evident to the ambitious Czar that he stood alone, and



THE NEW OFFICE OF THE WAR DEPARTMENT (BUCKINGHAM HOUSE), PALL-MALL.—(SEE NEXT PAGE.)



would have had the whole of Europe—Governments as well as peoples—arrayed in arms against him. They failed to adopt this wise and conservative policy. As an inevitable and palpable consequence, the objects of the war immediately extended themselves. The independence of Turkey, the first ostensible object, would have been its last. If the great German Governments had been alive to their duty and their interest, that object would have been secured by their co-operation, and the world would in all probability have enjoyed the peaceful twenty years which Lord Aberdeen had reckoned upon. In the meantime events might have been so moulded by wise statesmanship that Europe would have opposed to the growth of Cossackism, in the North and North-East, the growth of Constitutional Government in her Central States, and have met encroaching barbarism by the strength derivable from the wealth, the spirit, and energy of a civilisation developed in the enjoyment of rational liberty.

But this was not to be. The Czar was haughty and blind, and the Sovereigns of Germany, great and small, were traitors to the dignity of their own crowns and to the interests of their people; and, by their pusillanimity or their ignorance, allowed a war, that might have been a little one and easily strangled in its birth, to grow to the proportions of that mighty giant which we now behold it. On their heads will some day fall the penalty. Many of our statesmen, who knew full well the magnitude of the war which they had so ardently striven to prevent, lacked the genius or the courage to direct it; and one by one they dropped off from the Government, till, backed by the indomitable "pluck" and sterling good sense of the British people, there came into power, under the presidency of Lord Palmerston, a Ministry equal to its task, and fully comprehending it. It is certain that that great statesman was not, and is not, blind to the fact, that the object of the war ceased to be limited to the mere independence of Turkey the moment it became evident that Prussia and Austria would not take part with Great Britain and France in combating the pretensions of Russia. He and his countrymen know that it has now a wider scope. It is not enough that the independence of Turkey should be secured. The attack on Turkey was but a portion of a great scheme—to make Russia the dominant Power of Europe—to procure egress into the Atlantic for her war navies—either by command of the issues of the Baltic, or by the deep fiords of the north-western portions of Norway, from which even now her territories are separated by scarcely fifty miles; and to have similar command over the Mediterranean, by possession of the Bosphorus; and thereby to give the law to the civilised world in our hemisphere.

The instinct of Europe felt long ago that such were the objects of Russia; that she pursued them by the subjugation, bit by bit, of Turkey, and by the robbery, piecemeal, of every state or nation which had the misfortune to have her for a near neighbour. True statesmanship and the popular interest were agreed on the point. There was and could be no mistake about it on the part of any one claiming the possession of ordinary clear-sightedness. The success of Russia in those objects, or in any one of them, would be the downfall of England, and of France also. Both of those wealthy and powerful nations would sink into the second or third rank. London would become as desolate as Venice, and Great Britain would be of as little account in the world as Spain or Holland. The glory of France would be a tale of the past—as dead and as infructuous as the vanished glory of Greece or Rome. The conviction that this is the true position assumed by Russia influences, and will continue to influence, Europe until far higher objects are secured than the independence of the Turks. The Allied Powers will fight for their own independence and freedom as well as for those of the Ottomans; and they will not sheathe the sword which they have drawn while they have a man to send to the fight, or a shilling to pay him. If they fail—which they will not and cannot—there is an end to better things than the Turkish Empire. If they succeed—which they must and shall, with the blessing of Heaven on their just and righteous cause—they will conquer not only the independence of Turkey, but of all Europe; and will not only restrain and punish a heinous malefactor, but will secure the inestimable blessings of peace by the surest of all modes—the coercion by the strong hand of him who refused to listen to reason, and set at defiance the remonstrances as well as the rights of mankind.

#### NEW OFFICE FOR THE WAR DEPARTMENT, BUCKINGHAM HOUSE, PALL-MALL.

ANOTHER nobleman's mansion is about to be appropriated as a Government office, making the fourth edifice of the class which has been converted to official purposes within the past year. Thus, we have recorded the changes in Burlington House, Harrington House, and Uxbridge House; and we have now to add Buckingham House, the lease of which has been purchased by Government for £11,000, and, we understand, is to be appropriated to the War Department, in conjunction with the Ordnance-office—the "Correspondence" department of which is at No. 86, Pall-mall, five doors from the mansion of which the Government has just obtained possession. "This day Mr. Pitt will have a levee, at the Cockpit, Whitehall." Thus we read in the *Daily Universal Register* of May 4, 1786—a threepenny newspaper, the title of which was subsequently changed to the *Times*. What a succession of changes has been made in the location of our Government offices during the seventy years since the Premier held his levee upon the site of the Cockpit of the old Palace of Whitehall; and we are now upon the eve of an entire remodelling of the Government offices upon the same spot. For this purpose a plan has been submitted to the Board of Works by Mr. Pennethorne, the architect, which has for its recommendation the location of the several offices in convenient contiguity, independently of the great merit of the plan as a work of architectural embellishment. It has been proposed by the Government to take down the present offices and rebuild them upon a large scale. The scheme, however, appears to have had a check in the House of Commons; and the grant is now confined to clearing a large plot of ground—we hope, however, not to lie waste, like the large space adjoining Downing-street. The buildings are to be postponed until plans approved by Parliament are agreed upon. Meanwhile the large sum of £25,000 is paid annually for office rent; so that no time should be lost in reducing, if not altogether saving, this large and uneconomical expenditure in official "lodgings." We agree with a correspondent of the *Builder* that "The necessity is now admitted on all sides for not only rebuilding the present dangerous and dilapidated offices, but also for a great and comprehensive centralisation; and if, instead of laying out £11,000 in buying up the lease of Buckingham House, the present Ordnance-office had been sold, and accommodation in immediate connection with the War Department and Commander-in-Chief provided, an immense sum would be realised in furtherance of a truly national structure. The estimated outlay is, or rather was, little short of £600,000; and when to that is added a sum necessary for the accommodation of all outlying departments, with their external structure, it is not too much to suppose an expenditure of three times the amount will be required. Surely this is a prize worth contending for, and one, from its position, that will not fail to enlist in competition the first talent of the country."

We return to Pall-mall, where Buckingham House is, we believe, intended to serve as a temporary location for the War Department, in conjunction with the Ordnance-office, until the new design at Whitehall shall be carried out. The mansion just referred to is faced with stone, and was built in 1790-94, as the town-house of the Marquis of Buckingham. It was one of Soane's early works, and possesses but slight architectural character. It has a Doric portico, and in the parapet are sculptured the arms of the noble house of Buckingham and Chandos. The rooms are large; but the staircase is gloomy, but pretentious; however, the garden in the rear, bordering upon St. James's-park, has a more cheerful aspect. Here the late Duke of Buckingham assembled his large and valuable collection of prints, and other items of art and virtu, the choicest of which were transferred to Stowe; and upon the great sale of the ducal property, a few years since, Buckingham House was dismantled, and the furniture, pictures, &c., disposed of. The mansion was then let as a club-house; and it was so occupied by the Carlton Club during the rebuilding of their house adjoining. Altogether we cannot look upon Buckingham House without remembering that herein dwelt a noble descendant of the Plantagenets: it is now gloomy and tenanted. Leftward is a superb pile of Sansovino's palatial architecture; and in the house on the right, No. 90, lived Mr. Denison, the staunch Whig, who sat in Parliament thirty-one years for Surrey; and here he died in 1849, in his eightieth year, bequeathing two millions and a half sterling. (Curiosities of London.) How strangely fates and fortunes, and the extremes of wealth and want, meet in this great town of ours.

As we are in Pall-mall, it may be as well to note that the façade of the gateway of the British Institution, No. 50, nearly opposite Buckingham House, has just been repainted; so that the large bas-relief of Shakspeare, attended by Poetry and Painting, and for which Alderman Boydell paid Banks, the sculptor, 500 guineas, may now be distinctly seen.

SCOTLAND-YARD.—The building so long occupied as the Court-house of the Palace and Marshalsea Courts jurisdiction (now extinct) has recently been partially taken down and the front rebuilt, and, although only in brickwork, is of substantial and appropriate design. For the future the new erection will be appropriated to the uses of the metropolitan police in respect of the "cab department," the "lost-property offices," and for the requirements under the "Common Lodging-house Act." These works have been conducted by Mr. Reeves, the Surveyor to the Commissioners of Metropolitan Police. —*Land and Building News.*

#### FOREIGN AND COLONIAL NEWS.

##### FRANCE.

(From our own Correspondent.)

##### PARIS, Thursday.

THE arrival of the Duc and Duchesse de Brabant has given a little movement to the town, which, despite the approaching close of the Exhibition and the consequent influx of foreigners, has yet for the last six weeks been extremely dull. On Friday their Royal Highnesses arrived in Paris, but, the train being somewhat before its time, the Prince Napoleon, who was to have received them at the railway station, had not yet arrived. The Imperial carriages being, however, in waiting, the august visitors proceeded at once to St. Cloud, being joined en route by the Prince Napoleon, and attended by the Cent Gardes and a body of Cuirassiers. A variety of amusements are prepared for the entertainments of the young Duke and Duchess—visits to the Exhibition, the Beaux Arts, the Jardin des Plantes, St. Germain, in the morning; in the evening, fêtes at St. Cloud, and representations at the Opéra Comique, Théâtre Français, &c.

On Monday took place, with much éclat, the Exhibition banquet offered to the Prince Napoleon at the new Hôtel du Louvre. The salons were for this occasion magnificently decorated, the Gallery of the Panoramas being emptied in order that many of the objects—the splendid Sèvres vase especially—therein contained might serve for this purpose.

On Tuesday the hotel, of which we feel bound to give a description, was thrown open to the public. The Hôtel du Louvre is unquestionably by far the most magnificent institution of the kind yet established. The ground it occupies covers a space of 8000 mètres, swallowing up many streets formerly existing on the spot. There are three interior courts. The centre, or *cour d'honneur*, has a magnificent entrance by the Rue de Rivoli—an inferior one by the Rue St. Honoré. It is covered with glass; so that in all weathers visitors can get in and out of their carriages without risk. The exterior walls are covered with sculptures, and rich candelabra give a brilliant light all night. An immense hall, by a double staircase, leads to the first story. The dining-room is forty mètres long, thirteen wide, and ten high. This apartment, with its vestibule, is splendidly decorated with mirrors, sculptures, gilding, caryatides, and pictures: it is capable of containing 350 guests. The rest of the building, from the salons on the first to the smallest bed-rooms on the fourth and even fifth story, displays all the refinements of comfort and luxury. Below, splendid furniture, rich hangings, decorations where art and taste are as prominent as magnificence, everywhere appear. Above, airy elegant apartments—the highest of all with terraces, contain excellent beds, good easy-chairs, handsome mirrors, every requisite for ease and comfort. And this at the rate of two or three francs a day! Of the dependencies of such an establishment it is difficult to form an idea; suffice it to say that kitchens, bath-rooms, smoking-room, reading-rooms, laundry, &c., all are on a scale proportioned to the necessities of a building of this nature and extent. But beside these a photographic establishment is being organised at the summit of the hotel, and, in order to save the fatigue of the ascension to the sitters, an ascending chamber will raise them from the ground-floor to the attelers. Not the least marvellous part of this last undertaking is the fact that but thirteen months and a half have been employed in carrying it into execution, from the laying of the foundation-stone to the opening of its doors to the public, and that with the intervention of one of the severest winters on record, where the masons' works were of necessity, during many weeks, kept wholly at a stand-still.

The Exhibition is at present more crowded, perhaps, than it has ever yet been—except, of course, on special occasions—and principally by buyers. No doubt, on the closing of the building, few but the products whose price places them out of the reach of most fortunes will remain unsold. The Empress, at her last visit, purchased a variety of articles of furniture. Among others, a bureau and jewel-case combined in one. This *meuble* contains innumerable secret drawers, *cachettes*, and mysterious receptacles of all sorts, wholly invisible, and only opened by springs impossible to be discovered by any but the initiated; and the whole closes with a single key.

We learn that Charles Dickens, whose intention to pass the winter in Paris we were already informed of, has taken the house of M. Arsène Houssaye at Beaulieu—a charming residence, whose decoration was but just completed when death removed its young mistress, the woman for whose gratification so much time, and taste, and money had been expended on it by her husband.

On Saturday, the 27th inst., M. Henri Hertz proposes giving a concert at his rooms in the Rue de la Victoire, for the benefit of the widows and orphans of the troops in the Crimea. Several eminent artists will aid on this occasion; and M. Hertz will perform three pieces of his own composition—"L'Etoile du Nord," a new Tarentella, and the Andante of his fifth Concerto. In addition to the musical performances there will take place in the evening, between the first and second parts of the concert, a raffle for the upright piano exhibited by M. Hertz at the Exposition Universelle. Each person taking a ticket for the concert will be entitled to a lottery-ticket gratis.

At the Exhibition of the Beaux Arts the Emperor has purchased a number of pictures, principally of the Belgian school, and some of the French; among others, the great painting of the "Battle of the Alma," by Bellanger. The Prince Jérôme has also made some acquisitions, especially a beautiful picture by the Belgian artist Bossuet.

The Italian Opera has, we are happy to say, in a great degree redeemed the non-success of its opening representation by the manner in which it has produced "La Cenerentola," with Mme. Borghi-Mamo and Zucchini.

Notwithstanding what the former leaves to be desired in appearance, the richness of her voice, her energy, her animation and expression have won her a marked triumph. In the rôle of *Dom Magnifico* Zucchini is admirable: voice, physique, acting, costume, all were made to represent the part almost faultlessly, and the success was immediate and complete. Carrion, as *Ramire*, performed the rôle creditably; Everardi was a very good *Dandini*; and Mlle. Pozzi was more at ease, and consequently better, than in the *Sinaïde* of "Mose." An amusing little *bêtise* has appeared at the Opéra Comique, under the title of "Deucalion and Pyrrha." The plot is nonsense, but sufficiently sprightly nonsense; the music very pretty; and the whole charmingly represented and sung by Mocker and Mademoiselle Lemercier.

#### SPAIN AND THE WESTERN ALLIANCE.

At a meeting of the Cortes, on the 12th, M. Labrador and M. Orense opposed the bill for increasing the army to 70,000 men; General San Miguel and the Minister of War defended it. The latter, in the course of his observations, said: "The proposed increase is necessary, not only from local considerations, but from the fact that what is taking place in the Crimea may lead to a general war, into which our own interests may draw us, even against our will. If under any circumstances the Government should think it necessary to take part in the war, it will submit the question of alliance to the Cortes in due time." The Minister afterwards made a eulogium on England and France for their relations with Spain. One of the Madrid newspapers says that, in consequence of the increase of the army, a new levy will be necessary.

#### THE OUTBREAK AT ANGERS.—SENTENCE OF THE PRISONERS.

A few months ago an outbreak of a Socialist character took place at Angers—a part of France where a disturbance of that nature was least to be expected, the Angerians being known as strenuous Legitimists, and the theories of Messrs. Proudhon, Cabot, Ledru Rollin, never having found favour among them. Availing themselves of the discontent which prevailed among the slate quarrymen of Angers, owing to the high price of provisions, some of the leaders of the *Marianne* Secret Society succeeded in inflaming the minds of these poor workmen against the upper classes. Under the combined influence of want, brandy, and the not less intoxicating orations of the *Mariannistes*, a numerous band of these labourers followed their leaders, who intended to renew in Angers the atrocities committed by their brethren in the adjoining department of the Nièvre, at the time of the *coup d'état*. The authorities, however, were on the alert. A charge of cavalry routed the band, and numerous arrests were made.

This week the ringleaders, forty-eight in number, were tried at Angers. The investigation left no doubt of the guilt of the prisoners, who, for the most part, indeed, made no secret of their intentions. They were all found guilty, and on Tuesday night, at eleven o'clock, sentence was passed upon them—fourteen are to be transported for life, and the remainder to be imprisoned for periods varying from two to ten years.

#### AMERICA.

The steam-ship *Baltic*, which left New York on the 3rd inst., arrived at Liverpool on Sunday. The news of the fall of Sebastopol had been received in New York, and its effect is thus described in the *New York Herald*:—

The news of the fall of Sebastopol took this city by surprise on Thursday, and spread with the greatest rapidity—and especially among the French and English residents of New York, who were greatly excited and rejoiced. At one place, in the vicinity of Wall-street, where the news was publicly read out to a promiscuous crowd of merchants, including some English and French business men, three hearty cheers were given for the fall of Sebastopol. On 'Change the great event formed the principal theme of conversation, and many mutual congratulations were exchanged. In the evening the usual resorts of our French citizens, including Delmonico's and several other restaurants, were crowded, and the greatest hilarity displayed, enhanced by the free use of champagne and other wines, which was kept up until a late hour of the night.

#### A Washington paper says:—

The fall of Sebastopol is a serious blow to the political prestige of the Administration and of the Democratic party, which are alike imbued with an unaccountable Philo-Russianism. It cannot but be observed that while few persons or presses in the United States express any decided feeling on that great event, the disaster of the Allies on the 18th of June, which appeared to establish the impregnability of the place, called forth a very general shout of exultation from the organs of the Government, particularly those most noted for the championship of its Southern policy. Had the catastrophe befallen the other side, the skies would have been rent with cries of *va victis* towards their enemies.

The *New York Herald* publishes the charge of Judge Kane, of the United States District Court at Philadelphia, to the Jury in the case of Hertz and Perkins, tried upon the charge of violating the neutrality laws in enlisting men to serve in the British Foreign Legion. Hertz was convicted; but Perkins, who seems to have been a mere booster, was acquitted. The Judge alludes pointedly to the part taken by Mr. Crampton, the British Envoy.

The Whig and Abolitionist State Conventions had closed their sessions in Syracuse. The fusion movement was eminently successful. The Whig party was swallowed up by the Abolitionists, and its very name is now only a matter of history.

New Orleans papers of the 19th ult. contain copious details of the injuries sustained from the terrible storm which raged along the shores of lakes Borgue and Ponchartrain on the 15th and 16th. The damage was very extensive.

The news from Central America is highly interesting. Colonel Kinney's paper, the *Central American*, has been fairly started. The first number contains the Colonel's inaugural proclamation to the people of San Juan del Norte and its territory, on the occasion of his being elected governor of the same. At a mass meeting of citizens, held subsequently at Greytown, the civil and military departments of a government were duly organised. The *Central American* publishes important intelligence from the interior. On the 3rd instant Colonel Walker, with 150 men, encountered Guadalupe with treble that number of troops at Virgin Bay. The latter were repulsed, leaving fifty of their men dead. Col. Walker only lost one white man and four natives. It was said that in all probability he would attack Rivas within a few days.

From Mexico we learn that General Carrera resigned the office of Provisional President, because Alvarez, Comonfort, and Llave refused to meet him at Dolores, in order to arrange a new plan of settled rule. The garrison of Mexico had chosen General Le Vega their chief. News has been received from the west coast of Mexico of the success of the insurgents in that quarter. Zapaltan had succumbed to the assaults of Gen. Comonfort. After its capture the city was sacked and entirely demolished. The fight lasted two hours, during which two hundred men were killed and many wounded on both sides. Collima had surrendered, and the soldiers of the garrison joined the Revolutionists. Subsequently General Comonfort marched with five thousand troops to attack Guadalajara, where Generals Marques and Gamboa were fighting, the former being in favour of General Uraga for President, and the latter in favour of General Ceballos.

#### THE SANTHAL INSURRECTION.

The *Bombay Times* of September 12, received by the last Overland Mail, speaks of the insurrection as not quite subdued:—

The insurgents are still scattered over the country, but the outrages which their career commenced have in a great measure ended. The hope of supernatural aid has failed them. Their leader has been captured. Seven thousand of those engaged in the outbreak have surrendered. They find that their bows and arrows have not the slightest chance against our musketry, and that any mass of them, however large, is scattered by any detachment of our troops, however small. As the movement has thus become as purposeless as it is impotent—as the malcontents are without a guide or a purpose—and as they find themselves shot down or made prisoners whenever they are overtaken, all idea of serious danger from them has ceased. They are said to be endeavouring to emigrate with their families deeper into the mountains, in hopes of finding a place of refuge so remote that justice will not reach them. Their recent outrages cannot be overlooked, and the plan formerly hinted at of deporting them wholesale to British Burmah seems very likely to be fallen back upon.

LIEUTENANT PEARSE, Royal Marine Artillery, has arrived in England from the Baltic, bringing despatches from the British Embassy at Copenhagen.

ENORMOUS SKATE.—Last week a gentleman caught, at Corran of Ardgour, Argyleshire, with the long line, a female skate. It proved to be the *Raja chagrinica* of Montagu (shagreen ray), or long-nosed skate, weighing 150 lb., and measuring 5 feet 1 inch in breadth and 6 feet 9 inches in length from nose to tip of tail. Some singularity was shown in the taking of this huge fish: a small skate was hooked, and this voracious creature, wishing to regale herself on one of her own species, gorged the smaller one, and was caught herself.

## THE WAR IN THE CRIMEA.

(From our Artist and Special Correspondent.)

CAMP, SEBASTOPOL, Oct. 6, 1855.

THE week has been marked by one important incident, of which the entire bearings are not as yet fully before us. Orders were issued to the Third Division, and a portion of the Fourth, to hold themselves in readiness to embark at Kamiesch; and on the morning of the 4th the 20th, 17th, and 57th left Camp at daybreak on their way to some expedition, of which the destination is not made public. Batteries of artillery were embarked yesterday at Balaclava, and French troops have also proceeded on board of transports and ships of war to form part of the new expedition. It is rumoured that the point of attack is Kinburn, a large fort on the land commanding the entrance to the lagoons of the Bug and Dnieper. It is well known that this point has been strongly fortified by the Russians, as well as Otkharkoff, a second fort of great strength, which defends the opposite side of the strait. The object of the expedition, supposing it to be Kinburn, would doubtless be to effect a landing in a place where intrenchments might be thrown up, and a secure footing established, in view of an attack on Nicolaieff, which the Russians are now strengthening as a fortified position. In order to render it still more doubtful in what direction the troops are to sail, orders have been issued for the embarkation of the Light Brigade of Cavalry, which will also put to sea immediately. As cavalry is not required at Kinburn, where it cannot act, the expedition is supposed by many to be destined for some other place. But I believe that the infantry and cavalry are not really intended to move in the same direction, and that the latter will proceed no further than Eupatoria. In the meanwhile the aspect of affairs in Camp has not changed, and another explosion in Sebastopol is the only piece of news to be noticed. A few drunken men set fire to some cartridges in the cellars of the Dockyard Barracks on Sunday, and caused an explosion which blew out the front of the buildings, and set fire to the whole edifice. The flames burst forth with great rapidity, and the buildings were gutted. The stones thrown up by the explosion killed a sentry in the dockyard, and some score of persons were singed.

General Vivian is here after dispatching the First Division of the Turkish Contingent to Kertch. The Second Division will follow in a few days, when General Vivian returns to Constantinople. The weather has been very bad, and rain continues to fall almost daily—a change for the worse on the fine days of the same period last year. Great activity prevails in the building of roads and huts for the winter.

The French Chasseur d'Afrique Cavalry Brigade have advanced to Baidar.

## THE BOMBARDMENT OF KINBURN.

After a week of suspense regarding the movements of the Allied fleets in the Black Sea, we are at length informed that an attack has been made upon Kinburn. For several days the general impression was that the Allies intended to bombard Odessa. On the 10th inst. eighty ships were in sight of the harbour, which caused great alarm. A descent on the town, or a bombardment, was hourly expected. On the 15th it was known at St. Petersburg that the fleets had sailed from Odessa and anchored three miles from Kinburn, where they very soon commenced operations, as will be seen from the following despatch, received on Thursday:—

Berlin, Wednesday.

The telegraph from St. Petersburg informs us that on the 15th the English landed a small force at Kinburn, not far from the Salt Lakes. In the evening six steamers began to bombard Kinburn. The fortress replied, and one vessel was injured. On the 16th a cannonade took place between the fortress of Kinburn and the gun-boats of the Allies.

Kinburn and Otkharkoff are the two fortresses which guard the estuary, or, as it is commonly called, the liman of the Dnieper. Into that estuary the Dnieper, the Bug, and one or two other rivers flow, forming a capacious natural basin, which is separated from the sea by a spit of land, of which Kinburn forms the extreme promontory, and which approaches at the extremity to the main land, within a mile of where the fortress of Otkharkoff is placed. If these two forts can be reduced or taken possession of, the road to Nicolaieff, the great ship-building port of Southern Russia, lies at the mercy of the fleets, and its destruction would be second in importance only to Sebastopol itself. If the expedition to Odessa was intended as a feint to uncover Kinburn, and if the ruse shall have had that effect, and enabled the Allies to strike a blow in that direction, the Allies may well congratulate themselves on the success of their scheme.

Otkharkoff is chiefly defended by a citadel, where Hassan Pacha offered a resistance that entailed a severe loss on the Russian army that captured the town. It is said that the citadel has been strengthened by the Russians, who may also have added to the works formerly existing to defend the passage. In the event, however, of an attack being directed by the Allied fleets on Otkharkoff, their formidable artillery would speedily overcome any resistance. The entrance to the Strait of Kinburn is practicable for vessels of heavy draught, and the lake offers likewise a depth sufficient for the purpose in view.

The Russians evidently entertained apprehensions of an attack in this quarter, for the Vienna *Military Gazette* states that the Emperor Alexander went on the 1st October to Otkharkoff, to examine the batteries constructed between that fortress and Kinburn for the defence of the mouths of the Bug and Dnieper.

The movements of the Emperor in the south are still kept very secret. A despatch received at Vienna on the 12th states that he had arrived at Perekop, accompanied by the Grand Prince Nicholas and the Duke of Mecklenburg. Shortly after his arrival he received General von Kotzebue, who had been sent to the Imperial tent by Prince Gortschakoff. A council of war was to be held there forthwith.

The correspondent of the *Times*, in his letter of October 5, gives the following list of the forces of the expedition to be embarked under Brigadier-General Hon. A. Spencer:—

Ship.	Regiment.	Officers.	Men.	Horses.
Royal Albert ...	17th Regiment	28	756	—
Algiers ...	20th Regiment	30	474	—
Hannibal ...	21st Regiment	31	643	—
Leopard and Sidon ...	57th Regiment	32	724	—
Princess Royal ...	63rd Regiment	30	522	—
St. Jean d'Acre ...	Royal Marines	37	800	—
Indian ...	Cavalry	1	20	21
... ..	Royal Engineers	3	60	4*
... ..	Staff	...	...	7
... ..	Medical Staff	7	...	2
... ..	Regt. Staff	...	23	23
... ..	Commis. Staff	4	...	1
... ..	Royal Artillery	...	...	...
Arabia ...	Royal Artillery	4	200	100†
Prince Alfred ...	Royal Artillery	...	...	...
Charity ...	Land transport (caco-lets, letters, &c.)	3	60	120‡

The *Orient* with medical comforts, blankets, &c.

The *Lady A. Lambton* with one month's provisions and forage.

\* 15 tons of stores, &c. † 6 guns, 6 waggons. ‡ 15 carts.

We are told (he says) this expedition is going to Otkharkoff, at the entrance to the Bug, or Kinburn, or other abstruse places, known in England only to the Hertfordshire Incumbent and a few Fellows of the Geographical Society. The exact number of French I do not know, but I have heard that they will number 15,000.

## THE CAVALRY ACTION NEAR EUPATORIA.

A supplement to the *Invalide Russe* of Oct. 9 contains Prince Gortschakoff's report of this mortifying defeat, which took place on the same day as the Turkish victory at Kars. According to the Russian General, General d'Allonville's force consisted of "a considerable body of infantry, cavalry, and artillery," but he does not mention that the French General had only twelve squadrons of cavalry, while the Russians brought nineteen into the field. After giving the names of the various regiments which were engaged in the affair, Prince Gortschakoff says:—

In accordance with the instructions which had been issued in the case of an attack by the enemy in superior force, these two detachments were to fall back—the first on Karagourt, and the second on Boz Oglou. Major-General Terpelevsky executed this order; but Lieutenant-General de Korff, before

arriving at Karagourt, having lost sight of the enemy, who was marching in pursuit of Major-General Terpelevsky, halted between Kouroulou-Keneghez and Koughill, made his men dismount in order to raise the guns from their fore-carriages, and did not dispose his advanced posts in convenient order, and at the requisite distance from his position. The result was, that a great part of the enemy's cavalry, numbering from two to three thousand men, making a rapid movement to the right, appeared suddenly on the right flank and the rear of Lieutenant-General de Korff, who after that had no time to draw up for battle or prepare for a combat. The regiment of Lancers were compelled to disperse, and to fall back upon Karagourt, fighting with the enemy. Six pieces of the Horse Artillery opened fire on the appearance of the enemy, but they had lost the opportune moment for attack, and they were surrounded and captured. Two other pieces which were not loaded were replaced on their carriages, and carried off at a gallop. Our loss consists of 150 Lancers, one subaltern officer, and the six pieces, with a part of their attendants.

## OVERWHELMING DEFEAT OF THE RUSSIANS AT KARS.

AFTER several months of alarm on account of the critical state of affairs in Asia, all fear of General Mouravieff has been dispelled by the news of his complete defeat on the 29th ult. The only official account of the victory which has yet been received is the following brief telegraphic despatch from Lord Stratford:—

Constantinople, Oct. 13.

An official report from the Commander-in-Chief at Kars communicates the following intelligence:—

On the 29th of September the Russians had attacked Kars; the assault lasted eight hours; and during the conflict, which was fierce and obstinate, the enemy several times gained an entrance into some of the batteries with all their force, but were again driven back with considerable loss. After having made the greatest efforts, the Russians were compelled to yield before the courage of our brave troops, and to retire, completely routed. Besides the dead and wounded carried away during the action, they left in and around the trenches of the fortress 4000 men killed, 100 prisoners, and one gun. Our loss is from 700 to 800 men, among whom we have to regret the death of several superior officers. The Russians are preparing to retreat, and abandon the siege.

A private despatch which has been received at Hamburg from an authentic source states that at one time the Russians succeeded in taking two batteries; but before they had time to turn the guns round, or even to spike them, the Turks rushed upon them with such vigour as not only to regain possession of the batteries, but to decide the fortune of the day. Being repulsed with such fury, the Russians were quite taken by surprise, and fell back upon their comrades, who were thrown into confusion. The Turks then rushed out of the fortress, and slew an enormous number of the enemy before they had time to form their ranks and recover from their surprise. The despatch (which is from a Russian source) adds that, although a great number of killed and wounded were carried off the field of battle during the action, more than four thousand were left dead under the walls of the fortress. A couple of hundred Russians were made prisoners, and some pieces of ordnance fell into the hands of the Turks. In consequence of this disaster the Russians determined to raise the siege; and when the courier left they were making preparations to carry this resolution into effect. As the Turkish army which Omer Pacha has collected at Batoum may ere this have reached Artuan, it will be able to menace the line of retreat along which General Mouravieff must necessarily conduct his routed and disorganised army on their way to take up a position for the defence of Georgia and Mingrelia. This retreat the Russian General has to effect across a country which has already been ravaged by both armies.

This victory and the gallantry of the Turks are the more creditable to our allies from the shameful neglect with which they were treated. If, indeed, any army might be excused for want of gallantry, the forlorn condition of the defenders of Kars would assuredly afford an excuse. And yet, though numerically so inferior, disorganised and half-starved as they are represented to have been, their defeat of the assailants surpasses the glory of Silistria.

The following telegraphic despatch, containing the Russian announcement of the attack on Kars, speaks of the blockade being still maintained, but that is rather unlikely:—

Berlin, Thursday, Oct. 13.

A despatch received from St. Petersburg states that on the 29th of September the Russian army attacked Kars. In consequence of several officers of high rank having been killed or wounded early in the action, the assault was unsuccessful. General Mouravieff adds that, notwithstanding their losses, the Russian troops captured fourteen Turkish flags, and that the blockade of Kars is re-established on the same footing as before the attack.

## DESTRUCTION OF TAMAN AND FANAGORIA.

The *Moniteur* of Thursday publishes a letter from Admiral Bruat dated the 2nd of October, which announces that an expedition against Taman and Fanagoria has completely succeeded. It appears that on the 24th of September Commandant Bonet left Kertch for Taman with ten gun-boats, an aviso, and a steamer. On arriving off Fanagoria, he threw some shells into the redoubt, and proceeded to disembark at about a mile from the fort. During this interval the Russians abandoned the place, and the Allies took possession of it in the presence of a force of cavalry from 600 to 800 strong, which retired immediately after a few shells had been thrown among them. On the following day our troops were employed in destroying all the houses in Fanagoria that could have been converted into shelter for troops at Cape St. Paul. Sixty-six cannon and four mortars were found in the fort; at Taman there were eleven 24-pounders buried in the sand. By the 2nd of October the destruction of Taman and Fanagoria was complete. The expedition was about to return to Kertch. Commandant Bonet warmly eulogises the active co-operation of Captain Dall, with three gun-boats.

## WRETCHED CONDITION OF THE RUSSIAN ARMY.

It is true that General d'Allonville says he is able to intercept the passage of any troops or stores from Perekop, the Russian army under Prince Gortschakoff will very soon be in a hopeless condition. The retreat to the north side seems to have been with a view to fall back on Perekop, as they are evidently falling short of provisions. The following extract from the letter of the *Times* Correspondent of the 5th inst. leaves very little room for doubt on that head:—

The last two who arrived at General Simpson's were a Pole and a Russian, and both of them were in such a condition as to excite the liveliest compassion among our soldiers. Their clothes were in rags, and the fragments of their boots scarcely clung to their feet. They came from the army near Baidar, and they stated that the whole of the men were in the same state; that all they had to eat was bread or biscuit and barley, and that they get no meat, and had only occasional issues of quarter rations of vodka, or spirits. Their officers told the troops that the Allies were starving, and had no forage for their horses; and then two men were observed to laugh and throw up their hands in surprise as they passed the great piles of provisions accumulated at our dépôt on the Col. They said they were laughing at the lies which had been told to them. They were in such a forlorn state that Colonel Blane, the kind and feeling Commandant of the Head-quarters Camp, sent down an active and intelligent non-commissioned officer (Sergeant Gillespie) of the Provost Marshal's Department, under whose immediate control all prisoners are placed, to the Russian stores at Sebastopol, to get them great-coats and clothing; but he could not find any boots, and it was observed that no boots were in store when the place was taken, and that the prisoners were very badly shod. This is very unusual with Russian troops, and shows the straits to which their army must be reduced. When the place was evacuated the English took sixty-two prisoners, many of whom were drunk and asleep amid the ruins of the houses, and they were all badly dressed, and ill-provided with shoes or boots. The wounded men taken in recent affairs of outposts by the Russians are rapidly deteriorating in condition and in external efficiency. The men state they get 3 lb. of bread or 1½ lb. of biscuit a day, and a little barley, which they boil into a kind of soup, and that is all their rations. Now and then, as I have said, they receive a small allowance of wheat or barley brandy. They are kept alive by assurances that the Allies must soon go, and then they will have (poor deluded creatures!) the spoils of the English Camp, which is rich in everything but food.

On the 9th inst. Prince Gortschakoff says:—"The enemy has advanced from Eupatoria, threatening Perekop, but retired on meeting the advanced posts of our left flank. The enemy put in disorder sixteen battalions from Kokonoussa to Janyssata."

On the 14th he speaks in a despatch to Prince Paskiewitch of a simultaneous organised concentric advance of the Allies from Eupatoria, Baidar, Kertch, and Kinburn, with the intention of surrounding and cutting off the Russian forces.

This announcement seems intended to prepare the way for his retreat from the Crimea if he could only see a safe road out of it. Perhaps he will find that he has postponed the march of his troops till it is too late.

On the 14th Lord Panmure received intelligence that Sir Colin Campbell had been sent to Eupatoria with a considerable force of infantry and artillery. To all appearance a crisis is at hand.

## DESPATCH FROM GENERAL SIMPSON.

War Department, Oct. 13.

Lord Panmure has this day received a despatch, of which the following is a copy, and its inclosures, addressed to his Lordship by General Simpson:—

Sebastopol, Oct. 6.

My Lord,—Marshal Pelissier having signified to me his wish that the cavalry force under General d'Allonville, at Eupatoria, should be reinforced by some English cavalry, I at once acceded to his request, and have ordered the brigade of Light Cavalry, under Brigadier-General Lord George Paget, composed of the Carabiniers, 4th and 13th Light Dragoons, and 12th Lancers, and one troop of the Royal Horse Artillery, under Captain Thomas, to be sent for this service. I am in hopes that transport will be found to convey them early next week.

I have the honour to transmit to your Lordship the copy of a report I have received from Lieut.-Colonel Ready, with the details of an expedition undertaken against a fort and buildings on the island of Taman. The object was entirely carried out, and the troops have been enabled to supply themselves with a large amount of firewood and building materials.

Since I last had the honour of addressing you I have seen Lieut.-General Vivian, and I am happy to inform your Lordship that he quite approves of the decision I had formed of uniting the Contingent at Kertch. Some few thousand men have already arrived there, and every exertion is being made to ensure them their supplies of food and fuel for the winter.

The corps of General de Salles have, during the past week, pushed forward their advanced posts to the high ground on the left bank of the Belbe, overlooking Fort Sala. Their supports occupy a ridge from this place, stretching towards the south to Markul. The main position of the army is on high, bold ground, extending from Aitoda to Markul, with the reserves posted between the village of Urkusta and the Bridge of Tini. The corps is further to be reinforced with the view next week of making a strong reconnaissance of the ground from Foti Sala towards Wyenbush, on the left bank of the Katcha.

I have omitted to report that Lieutenant-General Markham has been compelled, by illness, to return to England for a few months. He sailed on the 29th ult.

I beg leave to inclose the lists of casualties.

I have, &c., JAMES SIMPSON, General Commanding.  
The Lord Panmure, &c.

## SUPPLEMENTARY RETURN OF PRIVATES KILLED FROM THE 9TH TO THE 27TH SEPT., 1855.

KILLED.—1st Battalion Rifle Brigade: Private David Mathews, by the explosion of a magazine in the town of Sebastopol.

WOUNDED by the explosion of a magazine in the town of Sebastopol, Sept. 27th.—14th Foot: Privates Thomas Miller and Michael Soring, severely; John Loughlin, slightly. 1st Battalion Rifle Brigade: Colour-Sergeant John Round, severely; Privates John Hayes, Michael Gleeson, William Cox, and George Best, slightly.

## THE BALTIC FLEET.

The strength of the naval forces in the Baltic is gradually decreasing. The gun-boats, under convoy of the *Hogue*, left for England on the 8th inst. They were to proceed first to Faro Sound, thence to Elsinore, Wingo Sound, and Christiansand, with orders not to start from the latter port unless the wind was to the northward of west. In order to lessen their top-weight, which causes them to roll excessively, their heavy guns have been removed and placed on board the *Royal George*, *Cressy*, and *Edinburgh*. They have taken in a month's supply of provisions, water, &c., and their crews were paid the monthly allowance up to the end of last month.

The fleet, lately so powerful and magnificent, is now reduced to little more than a squadron, consisting of a few line-of-battle ships and some large steamers; and, should the weather continue long as bad as it has lately been, it is not at all improbable that even some of the remaining vessels will be compelled before long to seek a safer anchorage than is to be found in the Gulf of Finland.

The Commander-in-Chief proceeded lately, in the *Duke of Wellington*, to the eastward, to reconnoitre Cronstadt. Most unfortunately the weather was hazy and thick, and although he went as far as the old anchorage on the north side of the island, and consequently very close, little could be seen; nothing new, however, seemed to have been done along the coast. Nine block-ships, three small ones, two paddle-steamers, and several steam gun-boats, could be counted along the northern entrance and three-fathom bank. Two line-of-battle ships and two frigates, with topgallant-yards across, together with two three-deckers, with topmasts struck, could be seen inside the harbour. As the weather was so thick, it was useless going round the south side, so he returned to Seskar.

## THE FLEET IN THE PACIFIC.

From the *San Francisco Herald* of August 22 we learn that the frigate *Amphitrite* arrived in that port on the previous day, from Ayan and Sitka, Russian possessions, and anchored at Sausalito—all well. By this arrival we are informed that she reached Petropaulovski on the 11th of June, after a passage of thirty days from Honolulu. She sailed from Petropaulovski for Ayan, Amoor river, on the 14th June, and arrived there on the 9th July, after a passage of twenty-six days. The *Amphitrite* was five days lying at anchor in the channel leading to the entrance of Amoor river, during which time she was engaged in sounding. She found the town of Ayan almost entirely deserted. It is a neat little place, built of wood, and contains a neat wooden church and thirty-five houses. While lying at Ayan a Russian iron steamer was blown up, and at the same time a proclamation was issued to the inhabitants of Ayan, that all private property would be respected and spared—everything, with the exception of the steamer. The English vessels of war then proceeded to the mouth of the Amoor, but were unable to enter in consequence of a sand bar running across. Boats were sent out, which advanced considerably up the mouth; but no fortifications, Russians, or Russian ships of war could anywhere be discovered. What the Russians have done with themselves and their ships of war is involved in mystery. If the allied vessels of war could not enter the mouth of the Amoor in consequence of the sand bar running across, it is evident that the Russians could not have got their vessels across, and that they are now anchored in some of the bays in those regions, probably in the Gulf of Tartary.

The *Amphitrite* sailed from Ayan July 15, and arrived at Sitka August 8, after a passage of twenty-four days. There was nothing new at Sitka; all was quiet. It will be recollected that, after the second visit of the Allied fleet to Petropaulovski, information was obtained that the Russians were in strong force at the mouth of the Amoor river, which rises in Mongolia and falls into an arm of the Ochotsk Sea (Gulf of Saghalien), opposite the north end of the peninsula of the latter name. The peninsula extends north and south about 170 leagues, connecting, according to the best navigators, with the main land southward from the mouth of the Amoor, and thus forming with the main land the Gulf of Saghalien on the north, and the Gulf of Tartary on the south. It is thought by some that Saghalien is an island, and that vessels can sail through the Gulf of Tartary to the Gulf of Saghalien. "It is not absolutely determined," says Findlay, "whether Saghalien be an island or peninsula; but, as all evidence certainly tends towards the latter opinion, that appellation has been retained."

## BARON BRUCK,

## THE AUSTRIAN MINISTER OF FINANCE.

IN 1822 or 1823, when the Greeks were in arms to assert their independence, a young man with a staff in his hand and a travelling knapsack on his back presented himself at the office of a Greek merchant at Trieste, to whom he had a letter of introduction. Filled with youthful enthusiasm for the once glorious name of Greece, he was on his way to the Morea with the intention of joining the Greek insurgents, as Lord Byron did about the same time. The merchant, pleased with his appearance, and perhaps influenced by the letter of introduction, thought it a pity so much intelligence should be employed in warlike rather than in peaceful pursuits, and endeavoured to dissuade him from his purpose. To give effect to his arguments he offered the adventurer a clerkship in his office. The offer was immediately accepted. The young man's name was Brück. He doubtless devoted himself with much zeal to his patron's interests, for in a few years he became the head clerk and manager of the business. A courtship was shortly afterwards carried on between him and his patron's daughter, which ended in marriage and a partnership.

In addition to the private interests of his business, M. Brück now devoted himself to public affairs, and more especially the formation of an Austrian Steam Navigation Company—the few steamers which plied on the Adriatic being at this time almost exclusively in the hands of English speculators. He it was who established that well-known institution, the Austrian Lloyd's—for which he was indebted for a name to the commercial phraseology of England—and which he founded on principles similar to those by which the English Lloyd's is conducted. As railroads began to extend themselves in France and Germany, M. Brück, anxious

that his own country should not lag behind the rest of the world in this respect, favoured their introduction in Austria; and it is to his energy and public spirit that the world owes the remarkable railroad which is to connect Venice with Trieste, and which passes over the Styrian Alps at gradients which at one time would have alarmed the ablest engineers, and winds amongst some of the most beautiful scenery in Europe. This railway is at present completed from Vienna to Laibach. The remaining seventy miles, from Laibach to Trieste, through a dreary and difficult country, are in course of construction.

After the revolutionary disturbances of 1848, and the accession of the present Emperor, M. Brück was called to the Ministry in the Department of Finance. In this department he has proved himself an able administrator; but has been, it is believed, the main obstacle to the warlike policy in favour of the Western Powers, which the circumstances of Europe, no less than of Austria herself, ought to have dictated. Baron Brück is said to be of opinion that if Austria had not concluded a treaty of alliance with the Western Powers she would have been able to come to an understanding with the Bund. "And such (says the *Times* Correspondent at Vienna) would doubtless have been the case; but then Austria would have been what Prussia and the rest of the German States now are—the secret ally of Russia. The Minister of Finance, who in a high degree enjoys the confidence of his Imperial master, has probably called his attention to the fact that by his policy in the Eastern question he has lost the influence which he formerly had over the second-rate German Courts; and it must be confessed that, if he has done so, he has not misrepresented matters. It was, however, a question, whether Austria should adopt the policy of Prussia, Bavaria, Saxony, Wurtemberg, and other States, or whether those States should adopt that of Austria." "Baron Brück (adds the same writer) seems to think that Austria would have done well to consent to play second fiddle in Germany, and there is reason to fear that he has managed to convert persons of influence to his opinion."

The financial project with which he has been engaged for the last few weeks, and which has just resulted in a contract with the house of Rothschild, has greatly occupied the attention of diplomatists and the press. The object was to establish in Austria a Mortgage Bank on the principle of the *Crédit Mobilier* in Paris. M. Pereire of that establishment went to Vienna to consult with the Austrian Minister. It was reported at the commencement of the present month that Baron Brück, having found it impossible to induce that gentleman, or any other financier, to advance the necessary funds, had tendered his resignation to the Emperor; but subsequent information proved the rumour to be unfounded. Though M. Brück came to a preliminary understanding with M. Pereire on the subject of the statutes of the proposed bank, the question as to the amount of capital remained unsettled. Perhaps some other matters were also in dispute; but, however this may be, the negotiations were ultimately broken off, and the Vienna branch of the great house of Rothschild and Co., after consultation with Baron James Rothschild, of Paris, is understood to have taken the contract, and M. Pereire has left Vienna. On the morning of the 8th instant Baron Brück proceeded to Ischl, the summer and autumnal residence of the Emperor of Austria, and submitted to his Majesty the propositions of the house of Rothschild. The *Times* Correspondent at Vienna, writing on the 12th inst., says:—"It is a settled matter that a *Crédit Mobilier* will be established in Austria; but it will not take the French establishment which bears that name as its model. On his return from Ischl Baron Brück will bring with him the sanction of the Emperor to one or other of the propositions which have been made. The house of Rothschild is believed to have the best chance of success. It is whispered that the French *Crédit Mobilier* has agreed to take the Italian railroads off the hands of the Austrian Government. The *Crédit Foncier*, or Hypothèque Bank, will be entirely in the hands of this bank, which is to manipulate with a capital of 20,000,000 silver florins. The plan may be a good one; but the landed proprietors of half-a-dozen of the Hungarian 'comitats' would require the whole 20,000,000, if they were resolved to put their affairs in order."

These anticipations have been confirmed, for we learn by a telegraphic despatch from Vienna, dated Monday, the 15th, that the house of Roths-



BARON BRÜCK, THE AUSTRIAN MINISTER OF FINANCE.

child will establish an Austrian Bank of *Crédit Mobilier* with a capital of 60,000,000 florins.

#### FETE AT GOTHENBURG IN CELEBRATION OF THE FALL OF SEBASTOPOL.

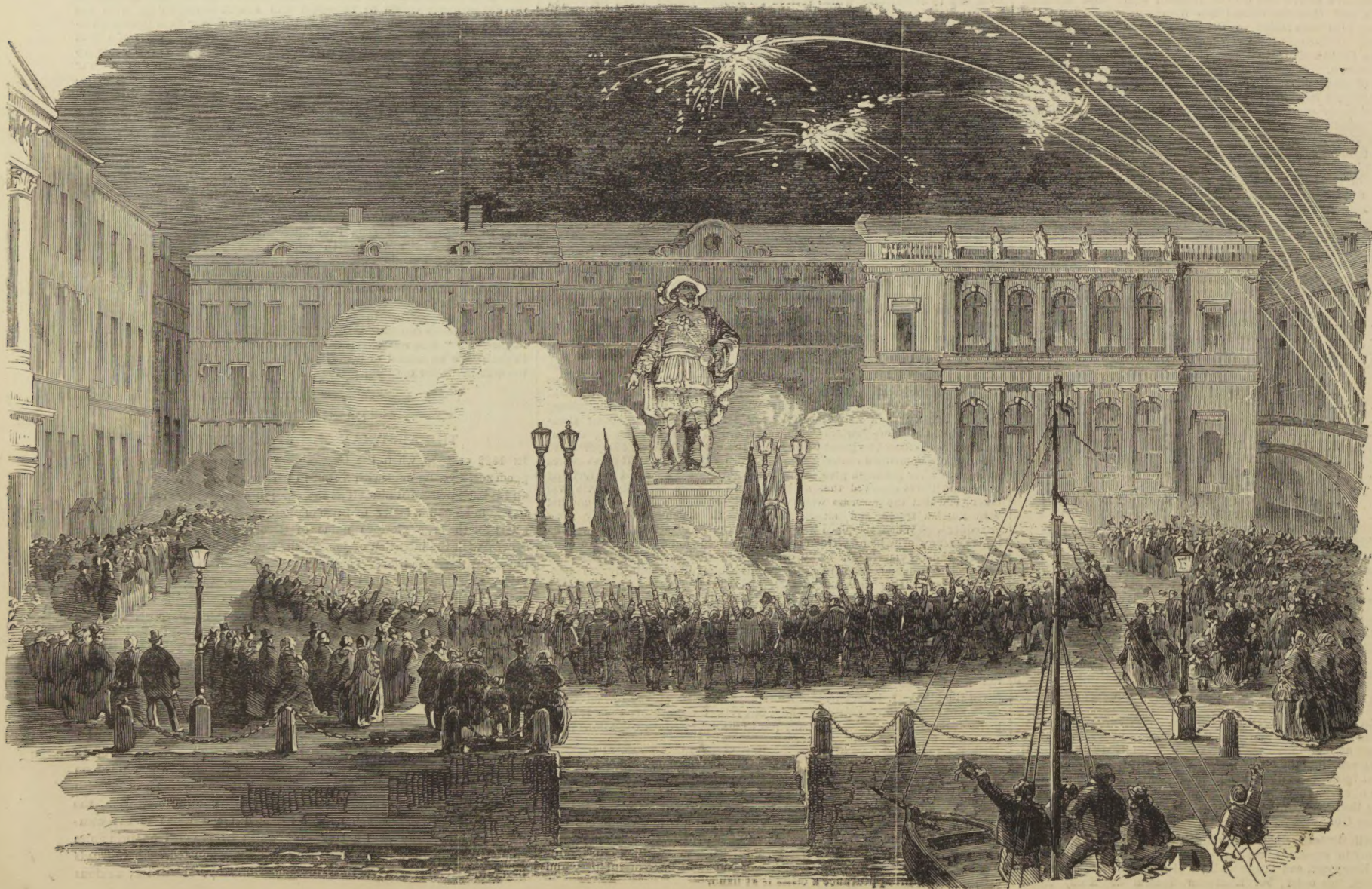
THIS commemoration is of special interest, inasmuch as it goes far to prove that, whatever policy the Swedish Government considers it advisable to follow, the people are not without warm sympathy for the cause of the Allied Powers, or, in other words, of liberty and civilisation, in a war from which Sweden, perhaps more than any other nation, must expect to derive advantage, being nearest neighbour to the Colossus, from whose open or secret aggressions she has so often and fatally suffered.

Circumstances had delayed the demonstration, so that it could not take place till Monday, the 1st inst., in the Brunnsparke, a public garden near the middle of the town, surrounded on three sides by

water. The numerous vessels in the busy harbour of Gothenburg displayed flags throughout the day, and, as it began to grow dark, crowds of persons to the amount of some fifteen thousand assembled in the handsome streets, whose breadth and regularity render this town peculiarly adapted to display public pageants to advantage. About two thousand persons who had taken tickets for the fête gradually assembled in the Park, which was brilliantly illuminated for the occasion; a sparkling wreath of lamps, doubled by reflection in the calm waters underneath, ran round the whole inclosure, on one side of which a transparency, bearing the names Sebastopol, Alma, Inkerman, Tchernaya, glittered among the dark trees; opposite to it an illuminated pavilion was seen in the background; and in the middle, between two brilliant pyramids of light, rose the rostrum, tastefully decorated with green branches and bright autumn flowers, and surmounted by the flags of the four Allied Powers, with that of Sweden waving above. Gay parties of ladies and gentlemen kept moving about in all directions, admiring the fairy-like scene around them. Gradually the crowds thickened around the rostrum, listening with frequent cheers to the first speaker who ascended it, and proposed in warm and eloquent expressions two important toasts—"The fall of Sebastopol," and "The Allied Powers," who had effected it. Music and showers of brilliant rockets succeeded each toast, which was responded to with loud and enthusiastic shouts. The French and English Consuls, who had been duly invited to join the fête, then returned thanks in the names of their respective nations; the latter in particular called forth great applause by the graceful and felicitous turn given to his speech, in which he expressed his conviction that if the arms of Sweden were denied us we might still be sure of its hearts. "Partant pour la Syrie," and "Rule Britannia," were struck up by the band at the conclusion of each speech. Toasts for Sweden and the future were then proposed in eloquent speeches, followed like the others by appropriate music and fireworks.

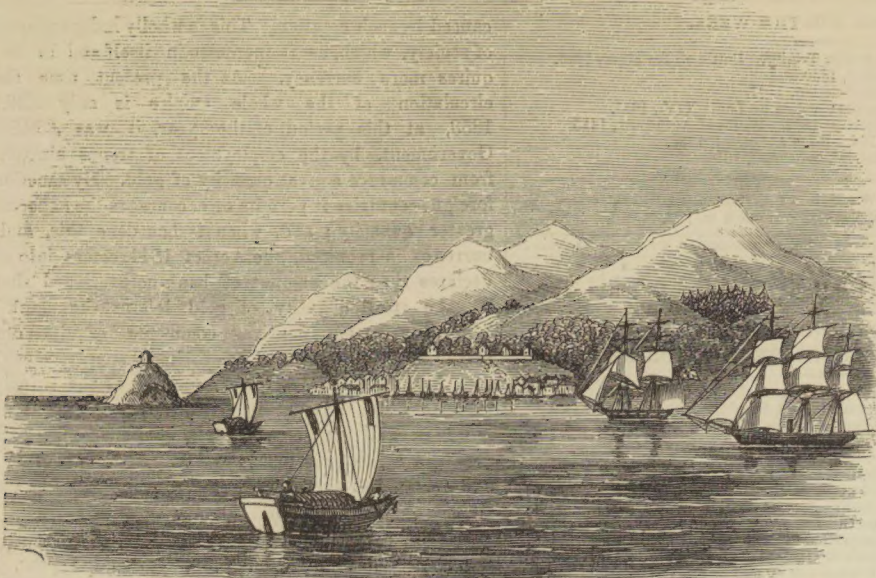
Suddenly torches flitted about on every side, emerging from behind the trees, mingling, approaching, until a long line was formed, and a procession of several hundred torchbearers, accompanied by the band, the vocal performers, the Consuls of the Allied Powers, and the Swedish and four Allied flags borne at regular intervals, proceeded to leave the Park; and, slowly working their way through the crowd, wound like a vast fiery serpent through the principal streets of the town, and, crossing the Lion Bridge, marched on to Gustaf Adolph-square. Here a beautiful spectacle presented itself: the glittering line gradually formed into a circle, surrounding the colossal bronze statue of Gustavus Adolphus, the last and most splendid work of the celebrated Fogelberg, which was inaugurated about a year ago, and adorns the middle of the square. It seemed as if a chaplet of stars had fallen from the skies at the foot of the great warrior—"the King without a fault," as he has been called. Proudly he rose in the midst of those subjects whose forefathers he had once led on in a yet greater cause. If that heart could still beat how warmly would it have responded to the call of the present day; for since the world began there have been no two wars of principle equal in importance to the war for religious liberty conducted by the hero of Lützen and that for political liberty and civilisation now waged by the

two foremost nations in the world. The four flags waved round the marble pedestal, the band played national airs, while the health of King Oscar was proposed amid loud and continued cheering, followed by a brilliant display of fireworks and Bengal lights, which seemed to convert the handsome buildings round the square into palaces of marble, gave an unearthly grandeur to the noble statue of the Monarch, towering in the midst. At a given signal the glittering wreath unwound; the procession moved off; as they passed the bridge, each of the torchbearers threw his flambeau into the canal star after star disappeared in the water, and soon nothing was left of the dazzling pageant but the gas lamps, the dark statue of the King, the black sky above, with a few pale moonbeams struggling through the breaking clouds, and the memory of it in the hearts of the spectators. May this touching and interesting fête be an earnest of a yet closer sympathy between the brave people of Scandinavia and their British brethren, who are so ready to stretch forth the hand of fellowship! Every enlightened patriot must see on which side the true interests of Sweden lie.

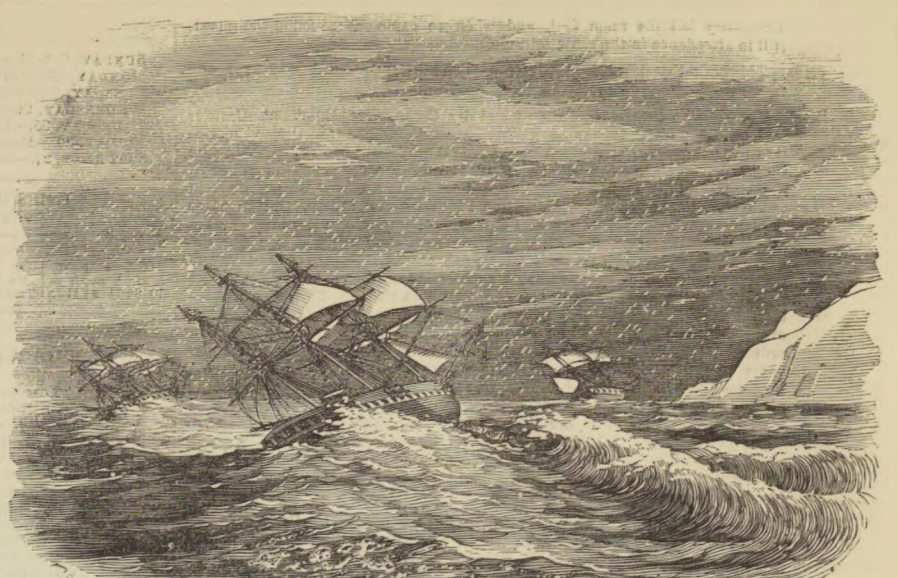


GRAND FETE AT GOTHENBURG, IN CELEBRATION OF THE FALL OF SEBASTOPOL.—TORCHLIGHT PROCESSION AROUND THE STATUE OF GUSTAVUS ADOLPHUS.

OPERATIONS IN THE PACIFIC.—VISIT OF AN ENGLISH SHIP TO JAPAN.



H.M. SHIPS "HORNET" AND "BITTERN" SOUNDING THE BAY OF MATSURAI, ISLAND OF JEZO.



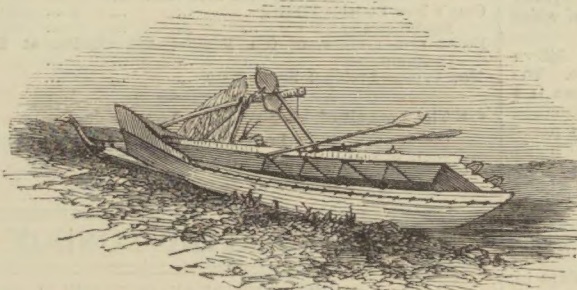
THE "SYBILLE," "HORNET," AND "BITTERN" IN A GALE IN THE GULF OF TARTARY.

EVERY glimpse of Japan affords fresh interest to the reader, more especially if it be accompanied by illustrations of the scenery of the country, and of the every-day life of its people. We have, therefore, much pleasure in acknowledging the graphic contributions of an officer of the — in the seven engravings from pen-and-ink sketches, which convey vivid pictures in little of the Japanese. The descriptive details we have condensed from the *Friend of China*, whose "own Correspondent" "at and above Japan," in H.M.S. *Sybille*, has lately addressed to that journal this, his first communication, consisting of four letters—the first in the form of a diary commencing on the 28th of April last (the *Sybille* left Hong-Kong three weeks before that date): the second communication is dated the 23rd of May, at sea, about 300 miles north of Hakodadi (Japan); the 3rd and 4th are dated the 13th and 29th of June respectively:—

"April 28, 1855.—Off Hakodadi, on board her Majesty's ship *Sybille*, the *Hornet* and the *Bittern* at anchor near. Noon. A boat came from the shore with three Japanese officers and an interpreter in Dutch. Commodore told me to tell them to walk into the cabin, where they made inquiries as to where we

Victoria, and one of the officers asked me if the men came there to worship the picture? I immediately told him how shocked I was that he could think we worshipped a picture; I felt as though I could break it. I replied "No," and pointed with my finger up to heaven, and told him we worshipped one God in heaven, and the Queen of England herself did the same. He looked at me with astonishment. After a few minutes I secretly managed to give half-a-dozen New Testaments in Japanese to a native in the junks. At half-past one the Commodore, taking me with him and most of the officers, went on shore, where we remained nearly four hours. Accompanied by Japanese policemen, the officers and men, in twos and threes together, were allowed to walk through any street they pleased, but might not enter into any of the houses, nor buy anything excepting at a stall on one side of a temple, to which goods were brought from the shops to be bought. Nearly all the shops were shut up. We visited three temples, and walked up the face of the hill, from which we got a good view of the town. It appears slightly built, the houses mostly of wood. A Japanese mandarin accompanied us (the Commodore's suite), with whom I held some conversation; dwelling particularly on the bearing of the English with each other, and of the friendly feeling which they entertained for all the world; and I told them that the Americans, speaking the same language as the English, were the same. I told him my belief was that all this proceeded from the nature of their (our) religion—it made them kind to every people. The Commodore and the two officers went up the hill and left us sitting talking. And such was the result of my first visit to the shore at Hakodadi.

May 1.—I had many questions given me to put to the Japanese officers, but, though I did this in as courteous and friendly a way as possible, they looked at me very sharply and answered unwillingly.



JAPANESE CANOE.

May 2.—A ship was seen the other side of the island of Hakodadi, and the *Hornet* and *Bittern* went out to see what she was, as she showed no flags, and made off as soon as ours were seen. This day had been appointed for an interview with the Governor, and at twelve o'clock we landed, taking our way to the Governor's house, which had to be entered through a temple. From the first gate to the entrance of the first room, about forty men, armed with spears seven feet long, lined the way on one side, and on the other side were thirty men more, armed with what appeared to be muskets, but the lock parts were covered over, and I could not see whether they had flint or match arrangements. From the first to the second room there was a similar number on guard. Altogether there were fifteen officers from the *Sybille*, and a seat was placed for them along the left side of the hall of audience—a long bench covered with red cloth. The Commodore, with a gentleman, his guest on board, as secretary, had separate seats apart from the rest, and opposite to them was the Governor by himself. On his Excellency's right hand, at about a foot distance, stooping on the floor with a copybook, was a Japanese to take down what was said. Three Japanese officers were in rear of the Governor, and nine others behind them. The name of the Governor is (our Correspondent here gives us the Japanese characters only) —, and, after all were seated, he came and bowed his head all round the room, first to the Commodore, and then to the English officers. When seated, pipes and tobacco were served to each officer, followed by cakes and fruits and tea on small Japan tables. The Governor then, addressing the Commodore, said it was the first time he had seen an English high officer, and that he was happy to make his acquaintance. To this Commodore Elliot replied, that the Emperor of Japan and the Queen of

England had now much friendship, a treaty having been made between the two countries, which, duly ratified, was then, he believed, at Nagasaki, with Admiral Stirling. The Governor said he had heard that an English war-steamer had been taken by five Russian men-of-war. The report had come by the way of Nagasaki. Commodore Elliot replied there was no possibility of truth in such a report. The Governor then asked how long the war was likely to continue, and then how went the civil war in China! Was it true Pekin was taken by the rebels? I told him that when we left there was a good deal of trouble and fighting near Canton; but we did not know much in the south of China how matters went on in the interior and at the north. The Governor then said, if the Russians should be seen off or on the



JAPANESE INTERPRETER AT HAKODADI.

were from, what we wanted, what was the Commodore's name, and of what country we were. I told them this was a ship belonging to the Queen of England, that we were from Hong-Kong, but where we were going I did not know. Commodore told me to ask if any English ships had been here, or any other place on this coast, which I did; at same time, for my own satisfaction, I asked if any Russian ships were thereabout. He replied no English ships had been there, but made a difficulty in answering about the Russians. I told the Commodore what I wanted to know, and asked if I should press for an answer. He told me not to mind, and so I did not then find out that they had been there. This I find out afterwards, however, from a Japanese on shore, and learnt that an American brig,\* with 150 Russians on board, had been there on her way from Simoda to the northward.

April 29, Seven a.m.—Five boats came alongside with provisions. There were 250 cattles of fresh fish, 860 cattles of sweet potatoes, 600 cattles of greens, 200 large pears in four cases, and 2000 eggs, the cost of which was 27 dollars Mex. † This was Sunday, and in the forenoon some Japanese officers came on board. In the fore-cabin hung a picture of her Majesty Queen

\* The *Caroline*, E. Foote.—ED.

† In the Hong-Kong market such a lot would have cost 80 dollars at least.—ED.

‡ A parcel of Japanese books was given to Richartz to be distributed by his Lordship the Bishop at Victoria, we believe.—ED.  
§ Captain Whittingham, R.E.—ED.



NATIVE OF JONGUIERRE BAY, GULF OF TARTARY.

coast of Japan, he hoped Commodore Elliot would not hurt them. Commodore Elliot replied, his respect for the Emperor of Japan, and for the Governors of Nagasaki, Simoda, and Hokodadi, would prevent him from thinking of such a thing (Ironically). Commodore Elliot then said how delighted he should be if the Governor would pay a visit to the *Sybille*, to which his Excellency replied that he should be most happy did the state of his health permit; his deputy, the next in rank, would pay his respects for him instead. A conversation then sprang up about coal, of which the Governor said there were two kinds in Japan—one all black, the other with iron rusty veins; the totally black was considered the best. Several of the Japanese officers said they had never seen coal, and the Commodore promised that when the *Hornet* returned he would show them some English.

On parting, the Governor was warm in his adieus, and said he was desirous of exhibiting as cordial a welcome as he could. According to etiquette, his



JAPANESE BOATS.



THE "SYBILLE," "HORNET," AND "BITTERN" IN JONGUIERRE BAY, GULF OF TARTARY.

Excellency left the room first, and when we came out we found the guards still in attendance in the same attitude.

This ends the first communication. The next is dated May 23rd, and runs:—

The Russian squadron was found by Commodore Elliot at Castries Bay on the 20th. It was on a Sunday, and as soon as Divine service was over the order was given to down bulkheads and captain's cabin; the Commodore going on board the *Hornet* to try the depth of the water in the channel towards where the Russians were lying. The *Hornet* went in quite close to them, and counted one 44 or 50 gun frigate, two or three 22-gun corvettes, one barge of 15 guns, a store-ship, a steamer, and a schooner. All our seamen were cheering with each other at the thought of going to fight. Three shots were fired at the Russians, and flags run up as a challenge to them to come out, for it was found impossible, by the narrowness of the passage, to get the *Sybilie* in closer. The Russians returned our challenge with two guns. About seven o'clock the Commodore came on board, after having been out sounding in the *Hornet* all day, and ordered the ship to be got under way to stand out. The men were very angry at this, and asked out loud if we were going to run away from the Russians? The Captain had to talk to them himself, and tell them all he wanted was to go to a sufficient distance to allow the Russians an opportunity of coming out into deeper water. "Once they are out," he said, "and they are ours." All that night all hands were at quarters with everything in readiness for action—shell, grape, and canister—every one in high glee at the hope of a fight—but the Russians would not come. I finished this in a hurry, as I hear a mail is about to be closed.

The next communication is dated the 18th of June. Running some distance off the land, in order, it would appear, to allow the Russians to come out into an open field, Commodore Elliot, on the 24th of May, dispatched the *Bittern* to Japan to bring up any other ships of the squadron to be found there. On the 28th of May he ran again in to Castries Bay, but the birds had flown. Steaming in the *Hornet* into the inner harbour, they landed at a place where there were a few huts, all deserted in a hurry apparently, for brown bread was found in the oven, and a half-emptied tumbler of gin on a table. Commodore Elliot found here, too, a large new storehouse containing quantities of spars, anchors, boats, pigs, fowls, and five barrels of flour, furs of all descriptions, and some women's clothing. The *Sybilie*, on the 29th of May, again left Castries Bay, and nine days afterwards met the *Winchester*, *Bittern*, and *Spartan*.

Castries Bay appears to be a deep inlet under two high headlands, with from ten and a half to six fathoms, until a passage to the inner harbours is met running between two small islands—rocks and reefs dotting the water in a formidable manner for an attacking force. The extreme end of the bay, about W.S.W. from the entrance, where the steamers were lying, was filled with ice.

Our last note, dated the 29th of June, is very brief. The *Winchester*, *Sybilie*, *Bittern*, *Spartan*, and *Hornet*, at that date, were all lying in Jonguerie Bay, where a coal-mine had been found, from which the boats of the squadron were replenishing the *Hornet*. On their arrival there on the 25th all inquiry was made of the Saghalien, but no information of any moment could be obtained. On the 27th Commodore Elliot again went in the *Hornet* up to Castries Bay (returning on the 29th), sounding in towards the Gulf of Saghalien to two and a half fathoms of water. Only a man on horseback could be seen all round. The Correspondent concludes:—"The report is we are going to Ockhotsk Sea, as we cannot enter the Amoor River on this side."

A subsequent note, dated "Salmon Bay, 7th July," states that the French frigate *Sybilie* was met on the 1st ult. with as many as 120 men sick on board. The *Sybilie* reported also the loss of the services of the French steamer *Colbert*, now at Shanghai repairing. The Japanese authorities at Arnawa (Salmon Bay) were said to be the most generous, sending off, free of expense, to the British *Sybilie* alone, fifteen boatloads of firewood, and about 10,000 fresh salmon, besides bags of rice. They had been equally liberal to the French, who had also obtained some planking, of which they stood in need.

The first of the accompanying Sketches shows the *Hornet* and *Bittern* sounding and examining the bay of Matsurai, in the island of Jezo. The tops of the most distant hills are covered with snow; lower down is a mass of beautiful verdure and wood—the Prince of Matsurai's grounds, surrounded by a white wall, with small white turrets. Below this park-like hill are an extensive wooden town and a fleet of boats of the country; and the island at the end of the bay is surmounted by a small white turret.

The second Illustration shows Commodore the Hon. C. Elliot's "Flying Squadron," consisting of her Majesty's ships *Sybilie*, *Hornet*, and *Bittern*, encountering a furious gale and snow-storm in the Gulf of Tartary, during their search for the Russian squadron, on May 13. To the windward lies the snow-clad land of Saghalien.

In the first of the lower Engravings in the page are the three ships in Jonguerie Bay. In the foreground are natives and their huts and dogs. A party of natives is hauling the whale-boat of the *Bittern*; and the three natives in the foreground are consulting on the appearance of the ships. Here we have, as in the first view, the snow-capped hills and their wooded base at Hakodadi.

In the next View we have a group of Japanese boats, running sometimes as large as 100 tons: they are used with a single loosely-fitting white cotton sail, always bearing a black mark in each corner. Towards the centre of the page is also a canoe, or boat, made of thin slabs of pine-wood, pinned together with pegs of the same material, and strengthened with lacings of grass; no iron being employed in their construction, such as is used in the island of Saghalien.

Upon the right is a portrait of a native of Jonguerie Bay, in his seal-skin coat, leggings, and boots. In the opposite column is the portrait of a Japanese Interpreter at Hakodadi, one of the three ports lately opened to British trade by Sir James Stirling's Convention. He carries the two swords customarily worn by the Japanese officials, thrust awkwardly high up into the folds of his loose dress. The stiffly-plastered and curiously tied-up hair on the shaven crown will not escape observation.

### THE CASE OF ELIZABETH MINTOSH, OR SCOTT.

(From the "Scottish Press," Oct. 16th, 1855.)

HANGING is an ugly business at all times, and everybody agrees as to the propriety of making capital executions as scarce as a regard for public justice and respect for public opinion will allow. By the laws of England and of Scotland many offences may yet be punished with death; but, by the common consent of both people and rulers, the penalty is inflicted only in cases of murder. Again, by custom, only aggravated murders are really punished with death—a large proportion of persons convicted of that crime being reprieved by the exercise of the Royal prerogative. Infanticide has virtually ceased to be a capital offence; and it is long since a female was executed for the murder of her child, even when it had reached the age of some months or even years. The Government has probably considered that a mother murdering her young child by an act of sudden violence must do so under an impulse which overcame for the moment the natural yearnings of maternity; nor are we aware that any evil has resulted to society from the leniency which we describe.

A case occurs to us at this moment which took place in the south of England during the period that Lord Palmerston held the office of Secretary for the Home Department. A young woman named Sherwood deliberately strangled her child, six years of age, on Brighton Downs, and left the body stripped of its clothing, whilst she returned, apparently unconcerned, to her master's house. Except in the very madness of the act itself, we are not aware that either insanity or any overwhelming motive could be pleaded in mitigation, yet Sherwood was reprieved, and her sentence commuted to transportation for life.

We are induced to call attention to this subject by the fact that, on the Perth circuit, as our readers would observe at the time, a young woman named Elizabeth McIntosh, or Scott, has been condemned to death by Lords Cowan and Handyside for the murder of her child, five months old, by throwing it into an old coal-pit. The jury recommended the woman to mercy by a majority of one. That recommendation was, doubtless, transmitted to London, but we have not yet learnt that it has received favourable consideration from the officers of the Crown. Of the special merits of the case—of the extent of the inducement which led to the perpetration of a crime so horrible—we know but little; but on the broad principle of justice we cannot understand how Sir George Grey can allow this wretched woman to suffer, in the face of such precedents as the acts both of himself and his present chief abundantly furnish. We understand that Mr. Cowan, M.P., and other gentlemen have taken up the case, and heartily wish them success.

NOTE.—We understand that Elizabeth McIntosh, or Scott, the young woman in question, gave birth to a child five months after marriage, of which her husband was not the father. This became the fruitful source of domestic broils, and of much unkindness from her husband's relatives. These things operating on her mind drove her, in a great measure, to perpetrate the murder, which she did by throwing the infant down a coal-pit—a fact which she admitted upon her apprehension and judicial examinations. We do not, however, wish to found on these circumstances, alleviating although they be considered. But what we wish specially to direct the attention of the public to is the fact that in the above extract from the *Scottish Press* are to be found references to several cases of child murder by the mother far more aggravated than the present where the sentence has been mitigated, on appeal to the Secretary of State.

### CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK.

SUNDAY, Oct. 21.—20th Sunday after Trinity. Battle of Trafalgar, 1805.  
MONDAY, 22.—Lord Holland died, 1840.  
TUESDAY, 23.—Royal Exchange founded, 1667.  
WEDNESDAY, 24.—Edict of Nantes revoked by Louis XIV., 1685.  
THURSDAY, 25.—Battle of Balaklava, 1854. Battle of Agincourt, 1415.  
FRIDAY, 26.—Hogarth died, 1764. Riots at Bristol, 1831.  
SATURDAY, 27.—Sir Walter Raleigh beheaded, 1618.

### TIMES OF HIGH WATER AT LONDON-BRIDGE, FOR THE WEEK ENDING OCTOBER 27, 1855.

Sunday.	Monday.	Tuesday.	Wednesday.	Thursday.	Friday.	Saturday.
h m	h m	h m	h m	h m	h m	h m
10 15	11 2	11 35	Tide	0 4	0 29	0 53
1 15	1 15	1 15	1 15	1 34	1 54	2 17
2 35	2 56	3 17	3 37	3 57	4 17	4 37

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### THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.

LONDON, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 20, 1855.

A REPORT is in circulation that the Bank Directors have applied to the Government to suspend the Act of 1844, by which the operations of the Bank, including the amount of bank-notes issued, are regulated, as it was suspended in a money crisis on October 25th, 1847. We have reason to believe that this report is not correct; that the circumstances of the Money Market are not considered at present to warrant such a step. Should they continue to get worse, as they have done for several weeks, the law, we believe, must be suspended, however much the disciples of Sir Robert Peel on the question of the currency may object. In the present week the bullion in the Bank has again declined, and is now not much above £11,500,000. The Bank Directors have accordingly raised the minimum rate of discount on bills not having more than sixty days to run, to six per cent; and on bills having upwards of sixty days to run, to seven per cent. Bills having more than ninety-five days to run will not be discounted. The suspension of the Act of 1844 may therefore be regarded as imminent. The policy or necessity of such a step is the common topic of conversation in moneyed circles. It is the burden of numerous letters addressed to the newspapers. It deeply interests the whole commercial community, which is generally hostile to the Act of 1844. Whether it be suspended or maintained, the general condemnation passed on it at every period of monetary pressure proves that it is ill-adapted to the condition of society, or the necessities of a commercial nation. It has only been eleven years in existence, and has never been universally approved. Circumstances exclusively connected with our own trade, when the country was in profound peace, unscarred even by any breath of war, compelled the Ministers and the Bank in unison to suspend the Act in 1847. We are now at war, but we have hardly begun to feel its pressure. Our trade is perfectly sound, and there is not one circumstance to aggravate the natural effects of a state of hostility to which we are always liable, except speculation in France.

A comparatively small loss of bullion has been experienced by the Bank, and immediately there has arisen an opinion that the Act of 1844 cannot be maintained. It appears, therefore, to be suitable neither for peace nor war. It does not regulate our monetary affairs, but hampers them. It is intended to promote our welfare, and it only chafes and galls us; and the necessity which arises under different circumstances to suspend it proves, *ipso facto*, that it is an improper law. On principle it was opposed when it was passed. It is inconsistent with free-trade and unrestricted competition. It is contradictory, too, in itself. It purports to regulate the issue of bank-notes beyond a certain amount of bullion or gold in the Bank, with a view to make the currency equal in amount to what it would be were there no bank-notes in circulation, when it is quite certain that the use of bank-notes economises the use of the precious metals, is equivalent to the creation of capital, and requires an additional quantity of money to carry on the additional business

caused by such creation. This is wholly independent of the growth of society, which, as it increases in itself and in its business, requires more currency. At the present time the bank-note circulation of the whole empire is only £36,294,318; in 1853, at this period of the year, it was £39,888,200. The Government, by the employment of troops abroad, takes away from commerce a great quantity of gold. By sanctioning loans to foreign countries it permits or encourages the exportation of a still greater quantity; and, when it has done this, and when more currency is required, the Act of 1844 comes into operation and declares that the amount of bank-notes issued shall be limited by the small quantity of gold left in the Bank of England. The Government deprives commerce of its ordinary food, and the law forbids it to seek a supply elsewhere. Thus the Act of 1844 is a direct violation of the principles of free-trade, and we are not surprised, therefore, that at every crisis in the Money Market, whether this country be at peace or war, a necessity arises to suspend the Act. All this is most mischievous, and proves that the Act ought to be not merely suspended, but repealed.

ODESSA again escapes, but only, it would appear, because the armament of the Allies has a greater game in view than the destruction of a city which could be—and can be—demolished whenever the Commanders of the fleets have three days to spare. Eighty vessels were counted by the watchmen on the fire-tower of Odessa, and the town gave itself up for lost. But its relief must have been unspeakable when, on Sunday, the 14th, the fleets departed without flinging a single shell into the Empress Catherine's city. They quitted the roadstead, and cast anchor three miles from Kinburn, a name that would seem rather to belong to some Scottish glen than to a point on the Euxine Sea. Of the subsequent operations we will speak presently.

There are two solutions which will apply to the present proceedings of the Commanders, previously to offering which let us say a few words in explanation of the situation of the fleets. The river Bug descends from Nicolaieff, which is in the Cherson province, down to a strait which runs nearly east and west, and at the east end of which is the city of Cherson itself. Kinburn is at the mouth of this strait—the northern shore of which is the province above mentioned, while the southern coast is that of the Taurida, to which province the Crimea is joined by the isthmus of Perekop. Otchakoff is opposite to Kinburn. The position taken up by the fleet will, therefore, enable the Allies to do one of two things, or even both. They can land a force in the Taurida, which, advancing in a south-easterly direction, may meet and utterly annihilate a routed or escaping army, should such a body, contrary to all expectation, contrive to struggle across the isthmus of Perekop. Or, leaving such army to its chances—of which more hereafter—they may enter the strait, and do what else the size and draught of their vessels will permit. Their own deep keels are their most stubborn opponents; but, supposing they have the means of overcoming this difficulty, what was done at Tagaurog and Genitschi may be done at Cherson; and the great arsenal, Nicolaieff, tremendously as its works have been strengthened, may fall under a combined assault by land and water. It is evident that most important operations are before the naval armament; and the readers of this Journal will recollect that, several weeks since, we pointed out the course which has now been taken, as that which should be adopted and followed up—whether with a view to the annihilation of the Russian army in the Crimea, or to the destruction of the enemy's valued and vaunted resources in the Cherson.

The first step of the Commanders has been to attack Kinburn itself. They lost no time, for this was done on the 15th. The only account we have is from St. Petersburg; and this is a despatch from Nicolaieff, which states that on the above day the Allies effected a landing at Kinburn, near the Salt Lakes, and that six steamers began to cannonade the town towards the close of the day, and the fortress replied in such a manner as to keep the enemy at a distance. This last little brag may be permitted, as in all probability it is stated not to have been considerable. Ere this, no doubt, they will have proved enough to do all that was designed. We can only await the next despatches; but let us add that we cannot see the least justice in complaints that the telegraph is not more constantly used for the announcement of intended movements. What has been done should be told, but what is to be done should be kept secret. A contemporary has well observed that to use a telegraph which passes through countries saturated with Russian bribery is simply to send information to the Czar, and that, even if the tidings be not diverted in their way, there are Greeks at each end of the wire; and wherever there is a Greek there is a Russian tool and spy. We had really rather wait for information than permit childish impatience to injure the mighty interests involved in the war. The *Times*, which is good enough to "admire" us, but does not "look for early information" in our columns (forgetting that the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS had details of the fall of Sebastopol four days before any other London paper, and actually sent its information to its daily contemporaries, to enable them to gratify public curiosity in the absence of their own letters), will, we hope, on consideration, take this view of the case.

As regards the position of the Sebastopol armies, it is evident that the Allies are closing in upon Prince Gortschakoff, and that he must speedily fight or fly. Probably he will do both. A strong force of cavalry and infantry has been sent to Eupatoria under Sir Colin Campbell, and had been preceded by General d'Allonville's French cavalry, which had at once engaged and conquered. This powerful army will occupy the line which Gortschakoff, driven from Sebastopol, must take in his way to Perekop, or it may anticipate such flight by moving down upon him. On the other hand, Marshal Pelissier is with 36,000 men in the Valley of Baidar. His work is to force the Russian position on Prince Gortschakoff's left, and to do this it is necessary that there should be a road made from the Valley of Baidar to that of the Belbec, the present road being impassable to heavy troops and to artillery. The Marshal has set 4000 men to work to construct this road, and there is little danger of Crimean grass growing

under their feet. When the road is ready the French will launch themselves upon the Russians; and the latter, if they fight, will do so with the pleasant knowledge that the English from Eupatoria will be their next assailants. Before the Prince, moreover, rests a British army, in its old locality, ready to act as may be needful; and we trust that the next word of command which moves that army will be given by the successor to General Simpson.

The deep interest taken in the European struggle must not cause us to forget the operations in Asia. The gratifying news has reached us that there, as elsewhere, the Russians have been baffled and defeated. Kars, defended at every disadvantage by the Turks, under our gallant countryman, General Williams, and three other Englishmen, whose names deserve to be known to fame—Colonel Atwell Lake and Captains Langhorne Thompson and Teesdale—and indefensibly left without assistance from the Sultan's forces, would, it was feared, fall, when the Russian leaders should make their final rush upon it. But Kars has proved another Silistria. The Russians, whether impatient at the long resistance offered, or desirous to strike before the dreaded Omer Pacha should arrive, hastened their attack, and have been repulsed and routed by the brave garrison. The slaughter is variously stated, but it is supposed that upwards of 4000 Russians have fallen; and, what is of far greater consequence, the Russian forces in Asia are represented as being so disheartened and disorganised, that Omer Pacha will probably be enabled to make short work with them. But, for the moment, it is difficult to withdraw our eyes from the more imposing spectacle offered by the European contest. Never have the belligerents been placed in positions of more gravity, either as regards the sea or land attack. No operation can now be unimportant or uninteresting. Terrible as is the game, it seems, humanly speaking, to be in the hands of the Allies. The crisis of the dread drama was in Sebastopol—the catastrophe now approaches.

It is the peculiarity, and it has been not unjustly the boast, of this country, that it is the inviolable refuge for the political exiles of all nations. The Sovereign dethroned by his people—the Red Republican, flying from the vengeance of the constituted authorities whom he has striven to overthrow—and the philosophical enthusiast, who would remodel society and abolish all existing laws, including those of property, in order to establish his Utopia or the Millennium upon the ruins of the past;—all find on the shores of England a safe retreat from the scaffold or the dungeon which might be their doom in their own land. But in return for this hospitality they owe, if not gratitude, at least obedience to our laws. If our authorities do not call upon them to renounce either their opinions or their pretensions, and would, in case of need, defend them against any agencies of their own Governments that would seek to molest them, there is a limit to the promulgation of their views within which considerations of decency ought to restrain them, and which, if decency be inoperative, the strong arm of the law ought to compel them to respect. We say nothing of the Poles, the Italians, and the Hungarians—though we should think it very extraordinary and ungrateful if they maligned the Sovereign under the protection of whose Government they are permitted to live; though we might not feel very indignant at any wrath they might express against the rulers from whose tender mercies they have managed to escape. But with Frenchmen the case is widely different. The intimate alliance subsisting between France and England—the engrossing war in which they are engaged—the unspeakable importance of this alliance to their own welfare and to that of Europe—make England and France, for the time being, one in sentiment, in feeling, and in duty; and cause the people of these islands to look to the Emperor Napoleon as next to their own Sovereign in the respect and deference to which he is entitled. But when a clique of French ruffians hold a meeting so near to the shores of France as Jersey, and publish in a newspaper printed in that island the vilest and most abominable attacks, not only against the Queen of Great Britain, but against the Emperor Napoleon, the friend and ally of this nation, we think it more than time that they should be taught the fact that they are guilty of the high crime of sedition. Men like the miscreants who at Jersey have held up the wretched assassin Pianori to the admiration of the world, and proclaimed it to be a deed of heroism to rid the world of the Emperor of the French, are malefactors of the most heinous kind. Much is forgiven in this country to foreigners actuated by political zeal; but incentives to assassination are not among the things which can be tolerated; nor are personal attacks upon our own beloved Sovereign, whose only crime in the eyes of these sanguinary ruffians is her alliance with the Great Ruler whom they hate, an offence which in their case can be overlooked. The inhabitants of Jersey, scandalised at these infamies, have held a public meeting to repudiate them; and we are glad to learn that the local authorities have taken the hint, and ordered the dangerous madmen who have so abused a generous hospitality to quit the island on or before Saturday, the 20th inst. (this day). We do not advocate their deportation to the nearest French harbour, though such a punishment would not be too severe. Their expulsion from British territory will be sufficient. Should they fall into the hands of the French authorities, the fate of Pianori, whom they pretend to look upon as a martyr, and whose conduct they teach the world to emulate, would be no inappropriate one for themselves. The man who preaches assassination is himself an assassin—in everything but the courage.

**MR. CRAWFORD AND HIS CONSTITUENTS.**—The member for the Ayr district of the burghs has been making his annual visit to his widely-scattered constituents during the last fortnight. At Campbelltown, where he was entertained at dinner in the Town-hall by the Provost and magistrates, he gave an account of his stewardship, and entered into a long detail of the war policy of the Earl of Aberdeen and Lord Palmerston. He expressed his confidence in the latter as a Minister suited to the present emergency, and declared his determination to support the existing Government as worthy of the nation's confidence.

**THAT LITTLE WORD HOME.**—There is something in that little word Home which lifts the heart into the throat, and ever excites intense emotion in the British soldier on service. Let, for instance, but the bugle of a light regiment play "Home, sweet home," in the evening about tattoo time, and you will, here in the Crimea, perceive an uneasiness creep into every chatting circle; and then silence will ensue, and many a head will be turned aside from the watch-fire to listen to that air, which, perhaps more than any other, conjures up in the mind's eye of all of us the comforts of Old England.—*Letter from the Camp.*

## THE COURT.

### HER MAJESTY'S RETURN FROM SCOTLAND.

Her Majesty the Queen and his Royal Highness Prince Albert, accompanied by the youthful members of the Royal family, and attended by the ladies and gentlemen of the Royal household, arrived at the King's-cross terminus of the Great Northern Railway at twenty-six minutes after six o'clock on Wednesday evening from Scotland. Her Majesty left Balmoral at an early hour on Tuesday morning, and, travelling post to Banchoy, took the Deeside Railway, thence to Aberdeen. No stoppage took place here, but at Stonehaven Her Majesty alighted, and partook of a luncheon provided at the station. At Forfar, where the train stopped to change engines, the Queen's presence was welcomed by a dense crowd of her northern subjects; and at the ancient burgh of Stirling, where Her Majesty halted for the first time, a large body of Highlanders were out to greet their Sovereign. The journey thence to Edinburgh was satisfactorily performed, and the Queen entered her Palace of Holyrood shortly after six o'clock on Tuesday evening.

On Wednesday morning, at half-past seven o'clock, Her Majesty resumed her journey southwards. The Duke of Buccleuch, the Duke of Hamilton, and General Viscount Melville, accompanied the Queen through the Queen's park to the St. Margaret's station, where the Royal party took the railway. The directors of the North British Railway conducted Her Majesty to the saloon carriage, and at a quarter before eight o'clock the Royal party left the Scottish capital amid the cheers of the spectators assembled on both banks of the railway. The run from Edinburgh to Berwick-upon-Tweed was admirably accomplished. The inhabitants of the border town were out in great numbers, and a numerous body of militia lined the railway. The directors of the North-Eastern Company here took charge of the Royal train, and attended Her Majesty thenceforward to York. The first stoppage for water took place at the Bilton Junction, at three minutes past ten, and at fifty-two minutes after that hour the train ran into the High Level station at Newcastle-upon-Tyne. The forty miles between Newcastle and Darlington were run in fifty-eight minutes, and thenceforward to York the journey was performed in little more than an hour.

At York Her Majesty was received by General Arbutnot, General Sir Harry Smith, and the leading authorities of the city. The Lord Mayor, with his two predecessors in office, Mr. Meek and Mr. Leman, was in attendance. The station was prettily decorated, and lined with a double escort of military. Her Majesty alighted here, and partook, in the station hotel, of an elegant *déjeuner* prepared for the Royal party. At forty minutes past one Her Majesty re-entered the saloon carriage, and the train moved out of the station—the Royal party being now attended by Mr. Evelyn Denison, chairman; Mr. Packe, deputy-chairman; and a large party of directors, of the Great Northern Railway. The run from York to Doncaster was admirably performed in one hour and twenty-two minutes. The station at the latter place was thronged with spectators, who received Her Majesty with every mark of loyal affection. At Newark, which was reached at twenty minutes past three, a great many persons had assembled to greet the Royal party. Peterborough was reached at twenty-four minutes past four, and Biggleswade at a quarter after five. Her Majesty had not previously stopped at this station, and a great many residents of the district availed themselves of the opportunity of paying their respects to the Sovereign. From Biggleswade the run to London was accomplished in one hour and eleven minutes, the train running into the King's-cross station within half a minute of the time set down in the programme of the Royal journey. Here several of the Royal carriages were in waiting to convey Her Majesty to the Paddington terminus of the Great Western Railway, en route to Windsor Castle. The arrival and departure of the Queen were greeted with loud cheers by the company assembled within the station.

The whole of the arrangements for the journey were under the control of the Great Northern Company, whose representative, Mr. Seymour Clark, travelled with the train from Banchoy, and personally exercised a vigilant superintendence, which was effectual in preventing any delay or inconvenience throughout nearly 600 miles of travelling. Her Majesty, before leaving King's-cross, expressed her acknowledgments to Mr. Denison, chairman of the company, and also to Mr. Clark, for the care and attention manifested for her convenience, and her satisfaction at the ease, rapidity, and safety with which the whole journey had been conducted. Her Majesty arrived at Windsor Castle at a quarter before eight o'clock.

The Prince Arthur and Prince Leopold, attended by Lady Caroline Barrington and Colonel the Hon. N. Hood, had arrived from Osborne in the course of the day to meet their Royal parents.

His Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge, attended by Colonel Tyrwhitt, returned to town on Saturday, from visiting the Earl of Derby, at Knowlesy-park. His Royal Highness attended Divine service on Sunday morning in the Chapel Royal, St. James's.

His Serene Highness Prince Edward of Saxe-Weimar arrived in town a few days ago from Gordon Castle, near Fochabers, N.B., and has since joined his battalion of the Guards at Aldershot.

The Earl and Countess Spencer, after a tour of visits in Scotland, have arrived at Spencer House from Althorpe Hall, Northamptonshire, preparatory to the Countess's accouchement, which is daily expected.

Viscountess Jocelyn and family arrived at Broadlands on Saturday last, on a visit to Viscount and Viscountess Palmerston, from St. Leonards.

Colonel Francis Seymour, Scots Fusilier Guards, who was severely wounded in the trenches of the 24th of August, has arrived in Cleveland-row from the Crimea.

## CHURCH, UNIVERSITIES, &c.

**APPOINTMENTS.**—*Rectories:* The Rev. W. M. Leir to West Bagborough, Somerset; Rev. E. Hill to Woolstone, near Newport Pagnell; Rev. W. Berrington to Nilton, near Haverfordwest; Rev. W. J. Dare to Chipstable, Somerset; Rev. F. J. Rawlings to Fiddington, near Bridgewater; Rev. C. Norris to Melton Constable with Burgh Parva, and the vicarage of Preston, Norfolk. *Vicarages:* Rev. J. Thorold to St. Mary-le-Wigford, Lincoln; Rev. G. M. Gorham to Walsingham, near Gainsborough; Rev. O. F. Owen to Child's Wickham, Gloucestershire; Rev. F. Latham to Helpringham, near Sleaford, Lincolnshire; Rev. C. A. Dickens to Tardbigge, near Bromsgrove; Rev. J. H. Noyes to Ketton with Tixover, Rutland; Rev. G. S. Esott to Wednesbury; Rev. J. Clarkson to Great Sandall, near Wakefield, *Incumbencies:* Rev. C. S. Palmer to Owston, Leicestershire; Rev. H. Parry to Bylehan, near St. Asaph; Rev. E. G. Pym to Fyningdale, near Whitby; Rev. R. Lewis to Broadway, Somerset; Rev. J. W. Twist to Christ Church, Liverpool; Rev. H. Cresswell to Newcastle, Clun, Salop; Rev. H. Baugh to Trinity district, Liverpool; Rev. R. Heslop to St. John's Church, Sheffield; Rev. E. G. Kelly to Otterford, near Taunton; Rev. F. Warre to Coltholston, Somerset. *Curacy:* Rev. Mackenzie Walcott, M.A., of Exeter College, Oxford, and Lecturer of St. Ethelburga's, Bishopsgate, to All Saints', Knightsbridge.

**THE MARTYRDOM OF THE BISHOPS AT OXFORD IN 1555.**—In commemoration of this great event, a sermon was preached in the Church of St. Mary Magdalen on Tuesday afternoon by the Rev. J. C. Miller, M.A., of Lincoln College, Rector of St. Martin's, Birmingham, and Honorary Canon of Worcester, from the 12th chapter of the Revelations of St. John, verse 11. The discourse was listened to by a crowded church. On this occasion the beautiful memorial of Cranmer, Ridley, and Latimer, adjoining the north end of Magdalen Churchyard, was ornamented with evergreens; large plants in pots occupying the steps within the iron railing, which had a pleasing effect.

**MR. GLADSTONE ON THE COLONIES.**—The Right Hon. W. E. Gladstone, who is at present on a visit to Sir S. W. Glynne, at Hawarden Castle, delivered a lecture on "The Colonies," on the 12th inst., at the Literary Institution in the neighbouring village. After alluding to the great increase which has taken place in emigration from Great Britain and Ireland during the last few years, he went on to discuss the benefits and advantages of colonisation. The prevailing opinion was that we should keep our colonies with a view to maintain the political prestige of England—an idea which he entirely disclaimed. He would have England estimated by what she is really worth, and no more. It had been said on the floor of the House of Commons that if you strip England of her colonies she would inevitably fall. This he considered a mischievous fallacy. England's greatness depended not upon the extent of her foreign possessions, but rather upon her own internal resources. But although there was still great diversity of opinion regarding what should be done with the colonies, all parties were inclining towards a more liberal and enlightened policy, from a conviction that it was only by that course we could hope to obtain the full advantage and benefit of our great territorial dependencies.

**REORGANISATION OF POLAND.**—A letter from Warsaw of the 8th in the *Hamburg News* says:—"It is certain that M. de Kotzebue has brought forward a plan of reorganisation for the kingdom of Poland, which has been approved by the Minister of the Interior, and submitted to the Emperor. The plan suggests a fresh division of the provinces. None of the present governments will remain, except those of Lublin and Warsaw; those of Radom, Plock, and Augustow will be united and form one government. The kingdom will therefore be composed of three governments; the civil and military administration will remain in the same hand, but a separation will take place in the lower branches of it. Prince Paskiewitch is opposed to any change; he says that this new division would wound the national feelings of Poland—an idea which produces a smile from the Poles, since neither the existing divisions nor the new ones have any resemblance to the ancient Polish organisation. The Minister Turckul only seeks to centralise, while Prince Paskiewitch sees a germ of insurrection in the slightest change."

## TOWN AND TABLE TALK ON LITERATURE, ART, &c.

THERE is a readable article on the Fourth Estate, or the Newspaper Press of England, in the new number of the *Edinburgh Review*. The writer takes an enlarged and able view of the vast influence of the press at the present moment in conducting the government of the country, and in forming the opinion of the public in all matters of public moment. An evil in the magnitude of this influence is indicated by the writer, but the cure he does not see. An odd mistake occurs in the opening of the article—the writer attributing the origin of newspapers among us to a man of the name of Nathaniel Butler, of whom he evidently knows nothing, and not to Nathaniel Butter, of whom he knows as much, and of whom this accidental mention of his name reminds us that we have something to tell that is new. This Nathaniel Butter, to whom we owe the introduction of newspapers into England, was a publisher of name and fame early in the reign of James I. It was Butter who published Dekker's "Bellman of London," and at least one edition of Chapman's "Homer" while Chapman was still alive. It is this Nathaniel Butter with whose name and news Ben Jonson has made himself merry in one of his plays. To this Butter it is that Beaumont and Fletcher allude. Butter was fond of strange intelligence; and one of his many publications was a volume of Sir Anthony Shirley's "Travels into Persia." No one has told us when Butter died; but we have accidentally discovered that he died in 1662, and that his fate was that of too many public benefactors—he died very old and very poor. Future historians of the Fourth Estate, and future editors of Ben Jonson and Beaumont and Fletcher, will be glad of these particulars.

There can be no doubt that December will give to us two more volumes of Macaulay's History. The trade publish the important fact in a variety of ways. We have had at least six circulars from London booksellers, all anxious to catch subscribers. Here is a sample notice:—

We beg to inform you that the Third and Fourth Volumes of Mr. Macaulay's "History of England" will be published early in December. As it is our wish to ensure a simultaneous delivery of the work to our customers, we respectfully solicit your order at the earliest possible period, to prevent disappointment.

P.S. Supplied for cash at a discount of twopence in the shilling from the published price; if in the country, the new rates of postage additional.

One dealer in gossip has actually seen the sheets of the third volume. "Yes, indeed he has." He is nearer (with all his Pisgah view) than the happy person who had known a man who knew another man who had seen the actual warming-pan in which the old Pretender, then a new-born infant, was conveyed into the bed of his supposed mother, the Queen of England.

The Thackeray dinner was a triumph. Covers, we are assured, were laid for sixty; and sixty and no more—each person having previously paid his two guineas—sat down precisely at the minute named to do honour to the great novelist. Sixty very hearty shakes of the hand did Thackeray receive from sixty friends on that occasion; and hearty cheers from sixty vociferous and friendly tongues followed the Chairman's proposal of his health, and of wishes for his speedy and successful return among us. Dickens—the best after-dinner speaker now alive—was never happier. He spoke as if he was fully conscious that it was a great occasion, and that the absence of even one reporter was a matter of congratulation, affording ample room to unbend. The table was in the shape of a horse-shoe, having two Vice-Chairmen; and this circumstance was wrought up and played with by Dickens in the true Sam Weller and Charles Dickens manner. Thackeray, who is far from what is called a good speaker, outdid himself. There was his usual hesitation; but then hesitation becomes his manner of speaking and his matter, and is never unpleasant to his hearers, though it is, we are assured, most irksome to himself. His speech was full of pathos, and humour, and oddity, with bits of prepared parts imperfectly recollected, but most happily made good by the felicities of the passing moment. Like the "Last Minstrel"—

Each blank in faithless memory void  
The poet's glowing thought supplied.

It was a speech to remember for its earnestness of purpose and its undoubted originality. Then the Chairman quitted, and many near and at a distance quitted with him. Thackeray was on the move with the Chairman, when, inspired by the moment, Jerrold took the chair, and Thackeray remained. Who is to chronicle what now passed?—what passages of wit—what neat, and pleasant, and sarcastic speeches in proposing healths—what varied and pleasant, ay, and at times sarcastic, acknowledgments? Up to the time when Dickens left, a good reporter might have given all, and with ease, to future ages; but there could be no reporting what followed. There were words too nimble and too full of flame for a dozen Gurneys, all ears, to catch and preserve. Few will forget that night. There was an "air of wit" about the room for three days after. Enough to make the two next companies, though downright fools, right witty.

Artists are speaking with critical approbation of the clever manner in which M. Hervey has managed to fill a circular panel on the principal staircase in the princely mansion at Cliefden-on-the-Thames, built by Sir Charles Barry for the Duke of Sutherland. The panel is about fourteen feet in diameter, and has been thus appropriated by our modern Correggio. He has designed an impersonation of the Seasons—and in figures the size of life. The children of the Duke and Duchess represent the "Seasons." The Marchioness of Kildare is "Spring," the Duchess of Argyll "Summer," Lady Blantyre "Autumn," and the Marquis of Stafford "Winter." If there is little novelty in the idea, there is great merit in the execution. The general treatment is graceful, the colouring good, and the effect what was sought for. Has the selection of the subject, let us ask, any reference to the poet of the "Seasons," whose masque of "Britannia," in which our National Anthem appears, was first acted at Cliefden-on-the-Thames, on the site of the house which Barry has built?

When Steele started his "Town Talk" it had only a nine weeks' existence. He designed his paper, he tells us, as a packet of little results from discourse among men of good sense, like that kind of writing to be found in Selden's Table Talk. It would have been impossible, he tells us, for any man to be able to furnish a weekly paper of Town Talk that would be worth reading without having recourse to the best conversation. With this view he was in the habit of frequenting the best places of resort. Covent-garden, he tells us, was his "Town," and the Playhouse his Town-hall. Few who cater for columns of Town Talk would pick up much that is available in Covent-garden or the playhouse.

Some unpublished letters of the witty Earl of Chesterfield have just turned up. In one he gives a lengthened criticism on Richardson's novels, and observes that when Richardson gets into high life he loses himself, and is untrue to high life. This is said, we understand, especially of "Sir Charles Grandison." The letters are now in Lord Stanhope's possession.

**COLOURED CANDIDATE FOR THE ATTORNEY-GENERALSHIP OF NEW YORK.**—Among the candidates nominated is George B. Vashon, of Cortland County, for Attorney-General. He was born in Pittsburg, Pa.; is about thirty years of age, of medium stature, and light complexion. His father, J. B. Vashon, was an old and influential coloured man (a barber), of Pittsburg; was tolerably well educated, and did much in his day for the bettering of his race. He died a year or two ago, deeply regretted by a large circle of his acquaintance. The present candidate was early sent to school; and, after acquiring a good English education, his father sent him to Oberlin College, Ohio, where he graduated with distinguished honours. He then returned to Pittsburg, and studied law under the Hon. Walter Forward (one of the ablest lawyers Pennsylvania ever produced, and Secretary of War under General Harrison), but on account of his colour was refused admission to the bar of his native State. Nothing daunted, however, on the recommendation of Judge Forward he came to New York, and was shortly thereafter admitted to practise in his profession. His health not being good he visited Hayti, and while there interested himself in the political affairs of that country. The Emperor tendered to him the appointment of Secretary of State, which he accepted, and retained with great satisfaction to the Emperor until some urgent business recalled him home.



SCENE IN A STREET OF SEBASTOPOL.—ALLIED SOLDIERS SINGING "NO MORE TRENCHES," TO THE AIR OF "DES LAMPIONS."—DRAWN BY GUERARD.—(SEE PAGE 466.)



REMAINS OF THE HOSPITAL IN SEBASTOPOL.—SKETCHED BY E. A. GOODALL.—(SEE PAGE 463.)

## SKETCHES OF THE INTERIOR OF SEBASTOPOL.

We this week engrave four large Views of the strange aspect which the streets of Sebastopol have presented since the siege.

In the first of these scenes, three of the Allied soldiers are seen in a drunken carouse, singing a song which has become very popular, the burden of which is "No more trenches," to the air of "Des Lampions." We regret that such scenes are but too often the concomitants of war; and that in the moment of the flush of victory the soldier but too often forgets the dignity of his profession.

The heap of ruins upon the opposite page—a large hospital—presents a fearful picture of the destructive effects of shot and shell.

In one of the pair of Views at pp. 468, 469, the right-hand foreground is strewn with pieces of column and cornice which the balls have dispersed; and the shattered arch and shaft alike attest the work of destruction. The principal building in this view is the new Church, which has the cupola so common in Russian edifices. The adjoining tower is called by the French the *Tour de la Marine*. The life of the scene is a party of French troops taking down ammunition to their mortar-battery near Fort Nicholas.

The second of these Views shows a principal street in Sebastopol, in which the public building upon the right, and the ordinary house upon the left, alike present a fragmentary ruin.

The last three Sketches are from the pencil of our Special Artist, Mr. E. A. Goodall, who writes: "My time during the last week has been taken up by making detail sketches of the principal public buildings for a large drawing of Sebastopol, which I shall forward from Constantinople."

The *Times* Correspondent gives the following description of the scene of ruin and destruction on looking from the back of the Redan:—

In front are the barracks, arsenal, and stores, their beautiful cut-stone fronts shattered in every direction, the roofs falling in, and the walls here and there blackened by fire. On the right the Malakoff rises in a commanding point, looking down on the dockyards, the hospital, and the magnificent basins for the large men-of-war, the intervening space occupied by ruined and smouldering houses. Looking to the left, the main part of the town stands on high ground, the streets straight, and imposing even in their present condition. The clubhouse, so often looked at with envy, stands on a beautiful spot overlooking the deep creek, and now shows in its blackened walls the effects of last night's fire. The governor's house has shared its fate, but as yet the well-known temple, a model of the Parthenon, stands entire, and is protected by sentries. Fort Nicholas still smoulders, and the houses in its neighbourhood are in a blaze. As yet the cathedral is untouched; around it are some lovely gardens, such a contrast to our dusty camp. The remnants of the bridges float about; and here and there the masts of the large vessels project above the water.

## OBITUARY OF EMINENT PERSONS.

## JOHN DENT, ESQ., OF SUDELEY CASTLE, CO. GLOUCESTER.

This much-respected gentleman died on the 8th inst., aged seventy-eight, having survived his brother William (of whom we gave a memoir) about a year. He was a justice of the peace, and served as High Sheriff of Worcestershire in 1849-50. In the year 1837 Mr. John Dent, and his brother William, who were engaged in commercial pursuits in the city of Worcester, and had realised a large fortune, purchased from the late Duke of Buckingham the Castle of Sudeley, having previously acquired from Lord Rivers the bulk of the Sudeley estates, with the manors of Winchcomb and Sudeley. Subsequently Mr. Dent devoted considerable time and money to the restoration of this historically famous structure, and it now forms one of the chief ornaments of Gloucestershire. Mr. Dent was eldest son of the late John Dent, of Worcester, merchant, and grandson of Lawrence Dent, of Yarm, co. York. He never married. His heir is, we believe, his nephew, John C. Dent, Esq., of Severn Bank, county Worcester, barrister-at-law.

## RICHARD HICKMAN, ESQ., J.P., D.L., &amp;c.

This gentleman, whose decease occurred at his residence, Oldswinford, in the county of Worcester, on the 5th ult., was second and eldest surviving son of the late Richard Hickman, Esq., of Oldswinford, Esq., by Martha, his wife, daughter of John Devereux, Esq., of Newtown. co. Montgomery, and grandson of Edward Hickman, Esq., of Oldswinford, by Anna Maria, his wife, daughter of Richard Greene, Esq., of Rolleston, co. Leicester. Mr. Hickman, the subject of this notice, was Captain of the Stourbridge troop of Worcestershire Yeomanry, and an active magistrate and Deputy Lieutenant for the county of Worcester and Stafford. He was formerly a Lieutenant in the Royal Marines. Captain Hickman married, first, in 1815, Elizabeth, daughter of — Boghurst, Esq., by whom he leaves a numerous issue. He married, secondly, a daughter of the Rev. George Frank Blakiston, D.D., by whom (who survives him) he has had no children.

## MRS. HODGETTS-FOLEY, OF PRESTWOOD, CO. STAFFORD.

This lady, whose decease occurred at Prestwood, co. Stafford, on Sunday, the 9th ult., was Charlotte Margaret, second daughter of the late Hon. John Gage, of Reigate-lodge, Hants, younger brother of Henry, third Viscount Gage, by Mary, his wife, only daughter and heiress of John Milbanke, Esq., by Mary, daughter and coheir of Charles, last Marquis of Northampton. Miss Charlotte Margaret Gage was married in 1825 to John Hodgetts-Foley, Esq., M.P., of Prestwood, second son of the Hon. Edward Foley, of Prestwood, and his wife, the heiress of the Hodgetts. Mrs. Hodgetts-Foley, by her marriage (Mr. Hodgetts-Foley survives her), leaves issue an only son, Henry John Wentworth Hodgetts-Foley, who married, December, 1854, the Hon. Jane Francis Anne, second daughter of the late Lord Vivian.

## REAR-ADMIRAL PERCY.

REAR-ADMIRAL the Hon. William Henry Percy, who died on the 5th inst., at the Earl of Beverley's residence, 8, Portman-square, after a protracted illness, was the fourth son of Algernon, first Earl of Beverley, and brother of George, the second and present Earl, and of the present Bishop of Carlisle. The Hon. William Henry Percy was born the 24th March, 1788, and entered the Navy as first-class volunteer, in May, 1801, on board the *Lion*, 64 guns; and in November of the following year was Midshipman on board the *Medusa*. In 1814, early in the spring, he was appointed to the command of the *Hermes*, 20 guns; which vessel, after having twenty-five men killed and twenty-four wounded in an unsuccessful attack on Fort Bowyer, Mobile, was set on fire and destroyed, to prevent her falling into the hands of the Americans. Captain Percy had under his orders at that time, besides his own ship, the *Cimon*, 20 guns, and *Sophie and Childers*, 18 guns each. Of all blame in the loss of the *Hermes* he was, by a court-martial, honourably acquitted in June, 1815. In March, 1815, he arrived in England with despatches from Sir Alexander Cochrane, reporting the defeat of the army before New Orleans. Since that period he never held any naval employment. He formerly represented Stamford in Parliament, and has been for many years past a Commissioner of the Excise. He was made a Lieutenant the 6th July, 1807; and became a Rear-Admiral (retired) the 1st October, 1846. He was never married.

WILLS.—Probate of the will of the Right Hon. and Rev. Robert Lord Viscount Hereford, M.A., Canon of Durham, was proved in London under £9000 personality. The Rev. John Fox, D.D., Provost of Queen's College, Oxford, £25,000 personality within the province of Canterbury. The Rev. Ralph Ord, Rector of Semley, Wilts, £70,000; and has bequeathed £2400 to the Societies for Promoting Christian Knowledge, for Propagation of the Gospel in Foreign Parts, and for Promoting the Enlargement, Building, and Repairing of Churches and Chapels; and to the Bath General Hospital and Salisbury Hospital and Infirmary, £150 each. William Hoof, Esq., of Kensington, £100,000. Thomas Webb Hodgetts, Esq., of Hagley, Worcestershire, £35,000.

WOLVES AMONGST OXEN.—The occupiers of a farm at Echau-brogues (Deux-Sevres) were awakened four nights ago by the bellowing of three oxen which had been left in a field; and on going to the spot they saw that four wolves were attacking the animals. The noise they made caused the wolves to take to flight, and they returned home. But before long the wolves recommenced the attack on the oxen, and had again to be driven away. Some of the farm labourers remained on the watch until morning, and then they were surprised to find the dead body of a large she-wolf—she had been killed by one of the oxen running its horn right into her heart. Prizes were awarded by the authorities for the slaughter of wolves, and one to the owner of the ox.

## METROPOLITAN NEWS.

RESULTS OF METEOROLOGICAL OBSERVATIONS  
TAKEN DURING THE WEEK ENDING THURSDAY, OCT. 19.

Month and Day.	Corrected Reading of Barometer at 9 A.M.	Thermometer.		Mean Temperature of the Day.	Departure of Temperature from Average.	Degree of Humidity.	Direction of Wind.	Rain in Inches.
		Highest Reading.	Lowest Reading.					
Oct. 12	29.604	61.7	49.8	54.2	+ 3.4	84	N.W.	0.10
" 13	29.654	56.7	43.1	50.3	— 0.3	70	N.W. & S.W.	0.00
" 14	29.495	53.9	42.5	48.0	— 2.4	87	CALM	0.00
" 15	29.425	55.2	34.8	45.9	— 6.3	92	N.W.	0.00
" 16	29.698	57.2	37.0	47.5	— 2.5	82	W. & N.W.	0.08
" 17	29.696	64.7	49.1	53.1	+ 3.4	91	S.E. & E.	0.38
" 18	29.840	56.0	47.6	50.5	+ 1.0	81	E. & N.E.	0.00

Note.—The sign + denotes above the average and the sign — below the average. The numbers in the seventh column are calculated on the supposition that the saturation of the air is represented by 100.

The reading of the barometer decreased from 29.60 inches at the beginning of the week to 29.57 inches by the 12th, increased to 29.65 inches by the 13th, decreased to 29.39 inches by the 15th, and increased to 29.85 inches by the end of the week. The mean for the week, at the height of eighty-two feet above the level of the sea, was 29.63 inches.

The mean temperature of the week was 49.6°—being 0.6° below the average value.

The range of temperature during the week was 29.9°.

The mean daily range of temperature during the week was 16.8°.

Rain fell during the week to the depth of nearly 6-10ths of an inch.

The weather during the week was, for the most part, fine, and the sky about one-half covered with cloud.

Lewisham, October 19, 1855. JAMES GLAISHER.

HEALTH OF LONDON.—During the week ending last Saturday the births of 1564 children were registered in London: of these, 793 were boys and 771 were girls—exceeding their averages of the ten corresponding weeks of the ten preceding years by 117 and 134 respectively. The deaths of 440 males and 430 females—in all 870 persons—were registered during the week—being 225 below the corrected average mortality of London. Of 223 deaths caused by zymotic diseases 44 are due to cholera, 50 to scarlatina, 45 to typhus and other fevers, and 4 to cholera. Consumption was the cause of 108 deaths, apoplexy of 23, and bronchitis and pneumonia of 92. To diseases of the heart, &c., 42; to diseases of the digestive organs, 47; to diseases of the kidneys, &c., 13; to old age, 23; and to violence, cold, privation, and intemperance, 27 deaths are attributed—18 of which are due to violence alone.

THE REGISTRATIONS.—MIDDLESEX.—At the registration just ended the total gain to the Conservatives on objections was 279. The new votes added to the register by both parties amount to about 750. On these the Conservatives have a considerable gain, partly in consequence of the large number of new votes, added through the instrumentality of the Conservative Freehold Land Society, and partly owing to private exertions used this year to register Conservative electors in anticipation of a general election; but it would be impossible accurately to ascertain the whole gain without canvassing the whole of the new voters.

LONDON OMNIBUSES.—It is said that a meeting of the London omnibus proprietors has been held in Hungerford-hall, for the purpose of taking into consideration overtures which have been made to them by the "Société du Crédit Mobilier," for the purchase of their property and interest in their omnibuses, horses, and the entire establishments connected therewith. The discussion was very protracted, turning chiefly on the precise terms which ought to be accepted. Ultimately, it appeared to be the general feeling that the society should be required to pay £500 for each omnibus with its horses, that sum to include the goodwill as well as the stock. There are, it is stated, 700 omnibuses plying on the different routes in and immediately around the metropolis; and if terms are agreed upon, the society contemplate working them upon the Paris system of "correspondence," by means of which a passenger can pass from one vehicle to another with the same ticket, and for the same fare, to all parts of the capital. Should the society succeed in organising the omnibuses, they will, no doubt, turn their attention to the cabs.

THE CRYSTAL PALACE HOTEL.—On Wednesday last the assignees and mortgagees of this property offered it for sale at Garraway's. The property was divided into four lots; the first, comprising the hotel, tavern, and grounds, of which the purchaser would have to take a lease for ninety-six years, at a ground-rent of £225, was knocked down at £7100. The auctioneer declared the property bought in, the reserved price being £9000. The other lots were withdrawn.

SECESSIONS FROM THE CHURCH OF ENGLAND.—Cardinal Wiseman held an ordination on Sunday last, when he admitted two clergymen of the Church of England into the priesthood of the Church of Rome; namely, the Rev. William John Roberts, M.A., of Merton College, Oxford; and Rev. John Hilary Dale, M.A., of Christ Church, Oxford, and lately a missionary of the Established Church in the diocese of New Zealand. Mr. Dale has been appointed priest of the new chapel of the "Angel Guardians" at Holloway, in connection with the missionary rectorate of Holloway.

A STORMY PEACE-MEETING IN FINSBURY.—On Wednesday evening Mr. George Thompson concluded an address against the war in the British School-room, Cowper-street, Finsbury, with moving a resolution condemnatory of the continuance of the war, and calling upon the Government and the representatives of the people in Parliament to bring it to a speedy "and honourable" conclusion. Mr. Taylor seconded the motion. Mr. Utting moved the following amendment:—"That this meeting, believing the sentiments of the Peace party, as to-night expounded, to be inimical to the best interests of this country, and their propositions calculated to lower the position of England amongst the nations, hereby denounces emphatically their attempt to impose upon its common sense, rejects their resolution, and pronounces for a rigorous prosecution of the war until Russia shall be rendered powerless for future aggression." Mr. Howell seconded the amendment, and Mr. Washington Wilks supported the original motion. The latter was offering some remarks derogatory to the character of Louis Napoleon, when he was received with such a storm of hisses that for several minutes he was not allowed to proceed. The chairman entreated the meeting to hear Mr. Wilks, but the greatest uproar prevailed every time that gentleman attempted to speak. At length a motion was put as to whether he should be heard or not, and the affirmative was carried. After a few minutes engaged in an ineffectual struggle, however, he sat down. The chairman then put the amendment, and afterwards the original motion, and declared the resolution carried; but many persons were of opinion that the decision ought to have been the other way.

A MEETING IN HYDE-PARK.—Toward the end of last week large placards were posted on the hoardings about London, deploring the present high price of bread, setting forth possible causes and certain remedies for the evil, and calling on the working-men of the metropolis to meet in "Our Park" on the next Sunday, for the purpose of giving expression to their feelings on the subject, and taking measures for bringing about a change in so sad a state of affairs. Accordingly on Sunday, at about two o'clock, great numbers of persons were found to be wending their way towards the Park, where already had assembled many not of the best order of society, and of those itinerant gentry who ply their various callings on such occasions. Until three o'clock nothing of an unusual character occurred; but shortly after the hour named a movement towards the centre of the park gave indication of something exciting, and a rush from all parts to the point of attraction brought together, of a sudden, a crowd that continually increased, until at last as many as 5000 persons must have been assembled together, the majority of them being of respectable appearance. All the available men of the police force, and those who otherwise would have been off duty for the day, were disposed about the park, in case their services should be required, but not the slightest interference in the subsequent proceedings took place. Presently two immense rings were formed, and a man of serious aspect made his way to one of the spaces thus made, and addressed the people. He said he was a hard-working man; that it was no vain desire for popularity that had induced him to leave his large family on the Sabbath for the purpose of meeting his fellows in Hyde-park; it was because he believed he had it in his power to help his fellow-countrymen to a right understanding of the purpose for which they had assembled together. After two of the most plenteous harvests that ever blessed the earth bread was at famine prices. The war was set forth as the cause of this. It was no such thing. There was plenty of corn in Turkey, which could be imported at 20s. a quarter, and yet Russian corn, at 73s. per quarter, was permitted to be brought over. The speaker had proceeded in this strain for upwards of an hour, when a counter-agitation seemed to be rising within twenty yards of the crowd which had gathered around him. A baker by trade was endeavouring to defend the corn-factors and landed proprietors, against whom his oppositionist had been inveighing; but the mob was in no humour to listen to the "other side," and a cry of "Out with him!" having been raised, the baker was pushed, and dragged, and carried off in the direction of the Marble Arch. Two or three gentlemen interfered to defend the unfortunate man from the usage to which his boldness had subjected him, but he did not escape even then, and he would undoubtedly have received some rough treatment had not a body of police appeared to the rescue. Eight officers, surrounding the baker, trotted off with him at a smart pace, followed by an immense number of persons, among whom were those who appeared to be most bent on mischief: they ran on, following the baker and his guard towards Apsley-gate and outside the park. Returning to the carpenter, whose audience had been considerably thinned, he was found to be still holding forth. He continued to speak and to declaim against "the powers that be" until dusk, when he brought his harangue to a close.

WHITTINGTON CLUB.—The new building in Arundel-street is rapidly progressing; and, until it is ready for occupation, the committee of the club have made arrangements for holding the usual drawing-room evenings at the Freemasons'-hall, Great Queen-street; so that the members will not be deprived, during the ensuing season, of the enjoyment afforded by these pleasant and agreeable meetings.

RISE IN THE PRICE OF BREAD.—On Thursday morning there was a general rise in the price of bread of one halfpenny per 4lb. loaf, making it 9d. and 8d. (seconds) at the cheap bakers. The full-price bakers are charging 10d. and 11d. Flour at the bakers is 10d., and at the corn-dealers generally 1d. less per quarter. In reference to this rise in the price of bread, a correspondent of the *Globe* makes the following remarks:—"Let the price of wheat be taken at 84s. a quarter, which is the price at present; five bushels make one bag of flour, £2 2s. 6d.; say profit for miller, 15 per cent, 6s. 6d.—£2 9s. One bag of flour makes 96 quarter loaves, which at 6d. each would yield £2 9s. Add to this, profit for baker, 15 per cent, 1d. each loaf, or 9s. on the whole, and the amount will be £2 18s. According to this calculation the price at which the loaf ought to be sold is 7d. The only question open to dispute appears to be whether 30 per cent is sufficiently remunerative for the millers and bakers."

THE NORFOLK GIANT.—Among the bail cases in the Insolvent Debtors' Court, on Monday, appeared Hales, the Norfolk giant, and landlord of the Craven Head public-house, in Drury-lane. The announcement attracted a crowded court to witness his debut. The officer of the Whitecross-street prison, where Hales had been some time confined, applied that he might stand at the corner of the court, as the box allotted to insolvents was not of sufficient dimensions for his accommodation. The Commissioner said he might stand where it was convenient. Having inspected the schedule, the Commissioner granted the application without a single question.

ROBBERY OF A CHURCH IN THE CITY.—On Monday morning, at an early hour, it was discovered that a most daring robbery had been committed in the vestry-room of the parish church of St. Giles Without, Cripplegate, by some expert thieves, who had entered by an opening in the window. They had apparently examined the safe and its contents, and succeeded in taking away the gold and silver there deposited, which, however, was not a very considerable sum. Several of the drawers in the vestry had been "prised" or forced with a lever. The thieves, having been defeated in obtaining any important amount of plunder, then forced the door from the vestry leading into the church, and attempted to force the contribution-box and the plate-chest, which resisted their efforts, for the contents remain secure. Being thus foiled, it appears that they then opened the closet containing the "tent" or "sacramental" wine. This, it appears, was not good enough, as they left the bottle upon the floor, and the glass they had used partially filled, standing beside it, only a small portion having been used from the bottle.

ROBBING SAILORS.—There are at present a large number of the swell mob actively engaged in the neighbourhood of the various shipping-offices in London victimising sailors, and on various pretences robbing them of their hard-earned wages. On Tuesday the carpenter of the ship *Greenpian*, from Callao, a foreigner, received between £60 and £70 at one of the shipping-offices, and on leaving was foolishly induced by two well-dressed men to enter a public-house in the neighbourhood. The old practice of making a bargain was adopted—the one party pretending to offer gold-dust for sale, and the other not agreeing to the terms. A quarrel appeared to arise, and the seaman was invited to interfere, with a promise of £4 or £5 for his trouble if he could effect the purchase of the gold. This he foolishly agreed to, and paid down to one of these rogues £47, with which he very speedily decamped, leaving the unfortunate sailor minus his money as well as the gold-dust.

A DANGEROUS FIRE IN SOUTHWARK.—Between three and four on Wednesday a fire broke out at the Green Man public-house, Green-street, Southwark. Before the inmates could be awakened the flames had taken possession of the staircase, and made escape by its means impossible. The inmates made for the windows, threw up the sashes, and commenced calling loudly for help. The police-constable went for the fire-escape from the Surrey Chapel station, but so dense was the smoke that every person in the house was nearly stifled. Mr. Halliwell, the landlord, jumped out of the window. When the escape arrived the conductor was informed that two other persons were in one of the top rooms. The man at once ascended, and found Miss Sophia Sutton, niece of Mr. Halliwell, had jumped from the bed-room into the yard. A lodger, named Wilkinson, who had taken refuge on the roof of the Church-street Sunday-school, was severely burnt. Mr. Halliwell, Miss Sophia Sutton, and the lodger Wilkinson were conveyed to St. Thomas's Hospital most frightfully burnt, and so severely injured that little hope is entertained of their recovery. The firemen were unable to subdue the flames till the house was completely gutted.

TICKET-OF-LEAVE MEN.—At the adjourned Middlesex Sessions, last Monday, James Trelawney and George Williams, two ticket-of-leave convicts, were charged with burglary. Trelawney was sentenced at the Old Bailey, in 1851, to ten years' transportation for burglary, and he was liberated on the 2nd of last month. On the 22nd he and Williams got into a house in Store-street, Bedford-square, and were detected in preparing to carry off a large quantity of property. The Assistant-Judge said it was almost beyond belief that theorists should continue to act in positive opposition to the practical experience of the working of the ticket-of-leave system. Its results were of the most mischievous kind. Take the case of the prisoner Trelawney as an instance—he was a notorious thief, and in 1851 he was convicted as a burglar, and sentenced to ten years' transportation. On the 2nd of last month he was set at liberty on a ticket of leave, and in less than three weeks afterwards he was found in the company of a known companion of thieves, breaking into a house, and, when detected, making a savage assault on the landlady. In one case which came before him a man was found, two days after he had been liberated on ticket of leave, teaching a boy of 13 the art of picking pockets. Such was the result of letting these men go at large; they were turned loose on the town, with sums of money in their pockets, on condition that they returned to their former place of residence, where they joined their old companions in crime, and began their career again. However he might differ from other authorities on the system itself, he thought they would all agree that when these men abused the leniency which had been shown them, and returned to their old habits, they should be severely punished. He should sentence Trelawney to seven years' penal servitude; and if the authorities thought fit to reduce that term and again set him at liberty, that lay with them. The Court, in the discharge of its duty, considered this was the term of punishment the case merited. As to Williams, he would be remanded for further inquiry as to his previous character.

THE TENANT LEAGUE.—The members and friends of the Irish Tenant League held a meeting at the League-rooms, in Dublin, on Tuesday, for the purpose of adopting an address to the people, and of considering the steps to be taken for a more active and vigorous promotion of the Tenant-right cause hereafter. There was a large muster, from almost every part of the country, of the men who have taken the most active part in the former proceedings of the League. A warm discussion, which was kept up from twelve o'clock until near four, preceded the public meeting, for the purpose of deciding on the address, the point which chiefly created a division being a recommendation that the League should adopt a broader ground of operations than mere Tenant-right, and should deal with other public grievances that might arise, but more especially with the Church question.

THE NEW SEBASTOPOL.—The Russian Government would almost appear to have been governed by a presentiment of the fall of Sebastopol, and has therefore provided for its navy, in the event of a defeat, a refuge which would be inaccessible to the enemy's vessels. It is certain that the Bug is not of a sufficient depth to allow the passage of vessels of any great tonnage to Nicolaieff, and that river is only navigable for ships of war to a point named Glubokoe, which lies at a considerable distance to the south of Nicolaieff. If Nicolaieff be inaccessible to the vessels of an enemy approaching from the sea, it is no less in direct communication with the Euxine, and can dispatch thither the largest hulls that are launched from its dockyards. The Bug is deep enough even at Nicolaieff to carry vessels of that description before they have received their armament. The vessels launched at Nicolaieff are neither armed nor equipped until they arrive at Glubokoe. At the latter point the river is deep; but, owing to the existence of sandbanks at its mouth, it is customary to transport the ships full rigged and armed to the Black Sea on a species of raft. The Russians employ the same method on the Neva, in transporting to Cronstadt the vessels constructed at St. Petersburg. It is, therefore, evident, in the event of the Allies taking to-morrow their departure from the Black Sea, that on the morrow a Russian fleet, armed and ready to engage a less powerful navy, would appear in the Euxine, to the great astonishment of those who are under the impression of having annihilated the Russian navy in the port of Sebastopol. It is, therefore, certain that, unless the victorious Powers adopt certain measures, the Russian Government will possess on the establishment of peace a navy no less powerful than the one it has lost, and one no less menacing to the Turkish empire. It is positive that the fleets cannot attack Nicolaieff. That town can alone be carried by a land force disembarked from the shipping. This disembarkation does not appear judicious to us at the present moment, when the Allies are compelled to make face with their main strength to the Russians on the Tchernaya and at Eupatoria. It would, therefore, be hazardous to dispatch the 30,000 or 40,000 men that could be spared to a distance of 25 to 30 leagues in the interior of the country, where they would encounter the Russian army of reserve which occupies these provinces, and also be deprived of regular communications with the fleet which would have transported them. Kherson is situated at the mouth of the Dnieper. The river is broad, but contains sandbanks which render its navigation to Kherson impossible for vessels of large tonnage, except at the period of the great rise, which takes place in the spring. The Allied ships would, therefore, not be enabled to appear before Kherson; but, on the other hand, a distance of only five leagues separates that town from the spot where the Dnieper flows into the sea; and thus a coup de main, if undertaken at a favourable moment, might be successful.—*Constitutionnel*.

## NOTES OF THE WEEK.

FROM her Majesty's Scottish dominions to her isles in the Channel there is but one feeling; and it is interesting to note how, at those two distant localities, such feeling has just taken a different form of demonstration. At Glasgow there has been a magnificent gathering in honour of the success of our arms in the Crimea; and for the sake of the good cause which brought the guests together, and in consideration of the genial and rational character of most of the speeches, one is content to forget that the gentleman whom Mr. Disraeli described as "Mr. Wordy, who wrote a book in twenty volumes to prove that Providence was always on the side of the Tories," made divers remarks of no very great wisdom or appropriateness. The cup was raised, and the shout went up, in triumph for the victory of Right over Wrong. In Jersey—usually so tranquil—the vulgar, mischievous, and brutal writings of certain of the French refugees to whom we have given shelter—and who repay the protection of Queen Victoria by calling, from their place of safety, to assassins, bidding them murder the Sovereign of France, or any other Monarch upon whom they can lay their hands—have excited the indignation of the loyal islanders; and a great meeting has been held to protest against the insults to our Queen, and the treason against the Emperor of the French. It is not improbable that the Home Secretary may endorse the resolutions of this meeting. It was gratifying to observe that M. Lemoine, one of the ablest of the exiled journalists of Paris, insisted on disclaiming any share in the ruffianism of the Reds.

A meeting of a less satisfactory kind has been held in Hyde-park, and may be renewed. It is not surprising that the high price of provisions, and a knowledge that at this moment the French Government is interfering to procure cheap food for the Parisian, while the Londoner is left to endure the fluctuations of the food market, should have induced a spirit of repining and discontent among the classes most affected by the present state of things. Accordingly, a "Bread Meeting" has been held, and the speakers have adduced the rough hard facts which strike themselves and their order, with a natural but deplorable "ignoring" of the principles of economy upon which circumstances, apparently anomalous, and certainly painful, are explained, and shown to be inevitable. One cannot hope to make an uninformed man comprehend why, after the most splendid of harvests, bread may be dear, and yet the miller and baker not deserve the lamp-post; but his bewilderment must not be treated with levity, or his murmurings with roughness. He must be met kindly; and it might not be amiss if, instead of talking of police interference, any two or three public men in whom the people have confidence would give the peasants a holiday, and attend one of these gatherings with some words of sense and helpfulness. If the masses cannot understand political economy, they can perfectly well understand sympathy and encouragement.

Incessant railway accidents, and verdicts which do not touch the real offenders, the parsimonious, careless, or obstinate directors of lines, continue to make the traveller tremble, and render everybody else indignant. On one line the latest of these inquiries shows that one of the most important duties, one on which the safety of a whole train depends, was entrusted to a boy of fourteen, who, moreover, had been two years in the service of the company. I was looking over a file of American papers lately, and I observed an indignant article directed against the managers of the New Jersey line, in consequence of a fearful accident, arising from wilful neglect. The journalist spoke energetically against the system which allowed impunity to the "rich and respectable," and added—I wish he had spoken truthfully—"In England, directors of railways have been committed to gaol for a term for similar offences." It is not so, unluckily. We send sometimes a pointsman, or a station-master, or some over-worked, unskilful, or underpaid subordinate to prison, but the idea of taking a director from his mahogany and port wine, and punishing him for being an accomplice in slaying his fellows—not we. I followed up the American case, and I find that the New Jersey men escaped, just as directors do here; but I am glad to think that the fiery comment of the American editor upon the working of the "model institutions" would be unjust were it applied to our own. "The fountains of justice have been poisoned by the money of these public offenders. Not less than 250,000 dollars is annually paid to the State by the management. It is a bribe, and the people and the ministers of the law are silent. The jury at Burlington were faithful to their compact; they uttered not a word of complaint of their masters." Our fountains of justice are poisoned simply by the conventions of "respectability" and routine. I may as well, while on the subject, add an American magistrate's testimony to the working of another of the institutions of the States:—Alderman Briggs said, "Our police system acts thus—the guilty always escape, the innocent are dragged into court and sent to prison."

The subject of Reformatory Institutions is, we must all rejoice to see, exciting much attention, and the visit of M. de Metz, who founded the Mettray system, and has been giving at Bristol most interesting explanations of the Continental experiments upon the subject, reminds me of a conversation I had, a short time ago, with a gentleman who had been visiting and minutely examining the institution at Mettray, which is near Tours. His report was exceedingly favourable, and his judgment was formed, not merely upon the pleasing spectacle of a mass of lads, uniformly dressed, and learning in subordination and harmony, but upon inquiries into the character and results of the system. Juvenile offenders are taken from the age of five, when a poor child can have been but a tool in the hands of others, up to the age when a hardened lad is supposed to be almost incurable; and the treatment is very stringent, while very just. The system is so far military that the lads form in lines, move to a march, and act on signals; but the coercion is slight, except when actual punishment is applied. There are no barred gates, and the inmates of the institution cannot be called prisoners. They are taught trades, as in a species of plebeian college; and, when they are fit to be employed, situations are found for them; and, if they are thrown out of these, they are, under certain restrictions, received back to Mettray until new occupation can be procured. When they offend, they are tried by a jury of their fellows. The punishments are graduated, and various; there is no flogging, but there is a lowered diet, a solitary cell, and even a dark cell for the heaviest offences. Under this system the youth is weaned from his bad habits by having good ones taught him, and by encouragement to distinguish himself; and the emulative principle is advantageously brought into play—a stimulus which has been too much lost sight of in England. I think that a careful study of the Mettray system would assist some of our own educational experimentalists to some new and useful ideas, and every step in this science is of incalculable value to society—the man who discovers a single sound theory of tuition is a far greater man than the discoverer of ten new planets. At York, in Dorsetshire, in Devon, and elsewhere, the subject is being taken up in practical earnest.

And if we cannot all at once reform the youth of England, we may at least protect the babies of England against the greedy and vulgar speculators who seek to profit by the mingled vanity and cupidity of a low class of mothers. The Baby-Show abomination ought to be suppressed by police interference, as any other assemblage for a cruel, immoral, or offensive purpose would be. One need not speak of the impurity and ribaldry which must be generated by the character of the competition in question, or of the coarseness of mind of the women who can submit their infants to be stripped, weighed, handled, and generally inspected, as if they were animals for sale, and whose fatness, firmness, and healthiness made them valuable. Nor need one remark upon the exceeding profanity of the affair, or the adjudging a prize to the handiwork of Providence—to the best-looking casket of a soul. I merely ask that the poor children may not be exposed to the cruelties incident to these shows, to the crowd, noise, and excitement of the earlier scenes, and then to the violence of

"frantic and disappointed mothers (so runs the last report) who held out the screeching babes at arms' length, vociferating for justice, and behaving like incensed viragos." One meeting may have more or less of these outrages than another, but the idea is intrinsically vicious, and founded upon knowledge of the worst part of human nature, and in the working out it is indecent and cruel. The respectable part of the press is speaking out indignantly on the subject, and I hope that the police will speedily receive instructions. No licensed victualler getting up or abetting such a show should be able to obtain a renewal of his license.

What shall be said of vulgar offenders, when the Lord Ernest Vane, or Vane-Tempest, comes into a criminal court, charged with indecency, ruffianism, and cowardice, and proved to be guilty of all three? What a fortunate thing for his Lordship that he lives in a country where we seldom or never punish people of condition. In France, for any one of the offences—especially the indelicate intrusion into the dressing-room of female artists—he would assuredly have been sent to gaol. In England, for completing a series of outrages by declaring his intention to murder, by hurling his victim down-stairs, and then striking him in the face while on the ground, a small portion of the pay which the nation hands to Lord Ernest is confiscated—something under the price of a dozen of champagne—and his connection, our Commander-in-Chief, permits him to exchange from the Second Life Guards to the Fourth Light Dragoons, that he may go out and share the honours of the heroes of the Crimea. That his outrages were committed at Windsor, under the very palace of his Sovereign, is scarcely an aggravation, amid so much that is dirty and ferocious; and so the military authorities appear to have thought, from taking no notice of the circumstance. "O quel bonheur d'être Milord!" as a French song goes.

The Worcestershire justices were men of another kind than that of the Windsor magistrates, who showed so proper an awe of nobility, and who have since written letters abusing the victim, not the criminal. In Worcestershire "stubborn justice (justices' justice) takes her course," at least when a peasant is the offender. Everybody remembers the sentence that was passed upon the poor man who reaped his own handful of corn one Sunday morning, and everybody noticed how very lightly the plea was held that the poor man's corn might have spoiled if not garnered; while in the case of the two labourers who begged half a day to see a review, and were sent to prison for taking it, this assertion, made on behalf of the rich farmer's crop, was considered as justifying the incarceration. Now we have had a third thing to notice—namely, that the Home Secretary having upset the Worcestershire conviction, and severely rebuked the justices, they rebel, in the very spirit of their prototype, Sir Tunbely Clumsey, and one of them rebukes the authorities, and declares that the conviction was right. "Nay, if thou art joking wi' a Deputy-Lieutenant, down wi' thee!"

The Jews are to be allowed to slaughter their animals in their own way, the Animals' Friend Society notwithstanding. Sir Peter Laurie desires that the mode adopted by the Hebrew butchers is not cruel, and has been in use 3000 years, and is the mode Christian butchers adopt with pigs, calves, and sheep (Mr. Forster, the Animals' Friend, denies this); and that, if he stopped it, all butchers would be obliged to shut up shop, unless they took some other means of slaying. Four reasons—physical, historical, conventional, and commercial—and every one of them sound and satisfactory.

Mr. Gladstone has at length been heard of, but not in connection with the war. He has been delivering, at Hawarden, a lecture upon our colonial system, and has enunciated many very wholesome truths in reference to the method in which England should deal with what are still called her "dependencies." Mr. Gladstone takes the most advanced view of the subject, and contends that the most advantageous course which we can adopt is to allow the utmost freedom of action to the colonies. One remark in reference to the old Greek colonists was strikingly put. "The Greeks," said Mr. Gladstone, "were the first and probably the best colonisers, for they might almost be said to carry their colonies with them." Mr. Gladstone introduced no allusion to the alleged coalition said to have been proposed between himself, Mr. Bright, and Mr. Disraeli—a combination which the Conservative organs indignantly repudiate. But perhaps the three Pacificos "may come together without knowing it" when Parliament reassembles.

THE NIAGARA SUSPENSION BRIDGE.—The railroad suspension bridge at Niagara Falls is so massive and solid a structure, that a sight of it instantly robs one of all thought of fear in crossing it. Not the least jar or motion perceptible to those seated in the cars, although outsiders, by watching the passing train, may see the bridge yield a little under the tremendous weight. Many passengers, on arriving at the bridge, get out and walk, thinking it safer. In such case they take the carriage-track underneath. But they seldom get more than half way over before the train comes thundering over their heads, so that in case of a fall they would go to the bottom together.—*Niagara Democrat.*

THE SEBASTOPOL CLASP.—A despatch from Lord Panmure announces that, "to mark her high sense" of the heroic bravery and endurance of the troops throughout the long period of the siege, her Majesty has been graciously pleased to direct that a clasp shall be given for Sebastopol, and that the word shall be inscribed, and for the future borne, on the colours of all regiments who have served in the trenches. Without any extravagance of expression, I may assert that this announcement has given the deepest and most universal dissatisfaction to both officers and men. After an ordeal of labour and suffering without parallel in the history of modern warfare, all ranks who had shared in it expected that a separate and distinctive decoration would have been awarded for the siege—not a trumpery and meaningless medal, but a cross, or some similar badge, of a design and material the first glimpse of which would have pointed out the wearer as one of the heroic company who had achieved the capture of the best-defended stronghold of modern times. When I remind your readers that the besiegers have fought five separate engagements—not to mention the almost nightly sorties—every one of which equalled, and the last two of them surpassed, in deadly struggle any of the general actions gained in open field, this expectation of a distinct decoration will not be thought unreasonable. On the 25th of October they met and repelled a sallying party of the besieged nearly 30,000 strong; on the 22nd of March another similar achievement was performed; on the 7th of June the Quarries were taken, after the toughest fight of which the trenches had up till that time been the scene; on the memorable 18th of the same month occurred the tragedy of the Redan; and, finally, on the 8th of September, they fought for four long hours—all the world knows how. For these five engagements, and the thousand minor dangers and toils of an eleven months' siege, the reward is to be a clasp!—*Letter from the Camp.*

A DAMPER FOR OUR OLD FOGGIES.—"Do not suppose that I hold youth is genius; all that I say is that genius, when young, is divine. Why, the greatest captains of ancient and modern times both conquered Italy at 25! Youth, extreme youth, overthrew the Persian empire. Don John of Austria won Lepanto at 25—the greatest battle of modern time; had it not been for the jealousy of Philip, the next year he would have been Emperor of Mauritania. Gaston de Foix was only 22 when he stood a victor on the plain of Ravenna. Every one remembers Condé and Rocroy at the same age. Gustavus Adolphus died at 38. Look at his captains—that wonderful Duke of Weimar, only 36 when he died. Haner himself, after all his miracles, died at 45. Cortes was little more than 30 when he gazed upon the golden cupolas of Mexico. When Maurice of Saxony died at 32 all Europe acknowledged the loss of the greatest captain and the profoundest statesman of the age. Then there is Nelson, Clive—but these are warriors, and perhaps you may think there are greater things than war. I do not. I worship the Lord of Hosts. But take the most illustrious achievements of civil prudence. Innocent III., the greatest of the Popes, was the despot of Christendom at 37. John de Medici was a Cardinal at 15, and Guicciardini tells us, baffled with his craft Ferdinand of Aragon himself. He was Pope as Leo X. at 37. Luther robbed even him of his richest province at 35. Take Ignatius Loyola and John Wesley—they worked with young brains. Ignatius was only 30 when he made his pilgrimage and wrote the "Spiritual Exercises." Pascal wrote a great work at 16 (the greatest of Frenchmen), and died at 37. Ah! that fatal 37, which reminds me of Byron—greater even as a man than a writer. Was it experience that guided the pencil of Raphael when he painted the palaces of Rome? He died at 37. Richelieu was Secretary of State at 31. Well, then, there are Bolingbroke and Pitt, both Ministers before other men leave off cricket. Grotius was in practice at 17, and Attorney-General at 24. And Acquaviva—Acquaviva was General of the Jesuits, ruled every Cabinet in Europe, and colonised America before he was 37. What a career! the secret sway of Europe! That was indeed a position! But it is needless to multiply instances. The history of heroes is the history of youth."—*Disraeli's "Coningsby."*

Apples are remarkably low in price in New York. A very fair fall pippin is selling at the rate of one dollar per bushel, and at wholesale at one dollar and a half to two dollars per barrel.

## MUSIC.

KIDDERMINSTER FESTIVAL.—A handsome and spacious music-hall having been newly erected in this town, its opening was inaugurated by a Musical Festival held on Tuesday and Wednesday last. The profits are to be in aid of the erection of the organ, and "for the establishment of cheap concerts for all classes"—a most laudable object, and worthy of every encouragement. The organ, built by Hill, cost £800, and is a noble instrument. Lord Ward, who has extensive property in the neighbourhood, was president of the festival; and the list of vice-presidents comprised the most distinguished noblemen and gentlemen of the county. The principal singers were Madame Clara Novello, Miss Dolby, Mr. and Mrs. Weiss, and Herr Reichardt. The orchestra, chiefly selected from the Royal Italian Opera, was led by Sainton. On Tuesday morning the performance consisted of Haydn's "Creation," and Spohr's "Last Judgment;" and in the evening there was a miscellaneous concert. On Wednesday the "Messiah" was performed in the morning; and a ball in the evening concluded the festival. The musical performances were very satisfactory, and greatly applauded by crowded audiences.

## MUSICAL PUBLICATIONS.

IL TROVATORE; Opera tragica. Poesia di S. CARMARANO; Musica di G. VERDI. Boosey and Sons.

L'ETOILE DU NORD; Opéra comique. Paroles de M. SCRIBE; musique de G. MEYERBEER. Paris: Brandus and Co.; London: Cramer and Co. The two latest great works of the lyrical drama, which divided the admiration of our musical public during last season at the Royal Italian Opera, have been made accessible to amateurs by means of the elegant editions, published in London and Paris, of which the above are the titles. It is not our purpose to enter into criticisms on works which most musical people have already heard on the stage, and which we fully described at the time of their production at Covent Garden; but we wish to recommend them, in their published form, to the attention of our readers. Those who, in the theatre, were delighted with their musical beauties and dramatic effects will derive an additional pleasure from their perusal, and from their performance, round the piano-forte, in the domestic and social circle. In this way they will not only derive agreeable reminiscences of the impressions they received at the Opera-house, but they will obtain a clear comprehension of the means by which those impressions were made—of the mechanism (as it may be called) of the musician's art—of the constructive skill which has given form and symmetry to his ideas—and of the peculiar features of melody and harmony which constitute his style. It is thus that we gain the most valuable lessons in musical composition. It is a great mistake to suppose that it is to the professional student only that such lessons are profitable. The amateur who cultivates music as an elegant accomplishment is incapable of enjoying its highest pleasures while he is ignorant of its principles as an art. It is another mistake to say that the amateur ought not to attempt music of a high order, because he cannot emulate its execution in public by great performers. Such abstinence would reduce our Musique de Société to a very low ebb. Presumptuous display is, of course, to be avoided; and no lady of sense and modesty will ever think of making herself ridiculous in society by murdering the brilliant bravuras of a Grisi or a Bosio. But every opera of real merit contains many beauties which do not depend on vocal power or executive dexterity; and such things will always please when sung (imperfectly though it may be) with taste, expression, and unaffected simplicity. Used thus discreetly, the scores of even such difficult operas as the "Trovatore" and the "Etoile du Nord" may be made (and are often made) productive, in the drawing-room, of great and legitimate pleasure.

There is no similarity between the styles of Verdi and of Meyerbeer; but it does not follow that, because they are dissimilar, one of them must be bad. This cannot be, in the face of the undoubted fact that these two masters divide between them the sovereignty of the lyric stage. It has been too customary among musical critics to depreciate the Italian composer. The epithets shallow, noisy, commonplace, and so forth, have been so often repeated in connection with his music, that they have become a kind of cant, applied indiscriminately to every thing he has written. In the earliest of his numerous works (though even they must have had many beauties, otherwise how could their popularity have spread over all Europe?) there was room for such criticisms. Verdi, like many of his countrymen, was not highly educated, and his lack of scholarship was sufficiently apparent in his scores. But Verdi, during his long career, has necessarily been educating himself by the practice of his art; and remarks perfectly just as regards the "Lombardi" or "Ernani" are no longer applicable to the "Trovatore" or the "Vêpres Siciliennes." It is impossible to examine the score before us—to observe the construction of the long and highly-wrought concerted scenes, the richness and variety of the harmonies, and the boldness and power of the modulations—without being convinced that Verdi is a skilful artist as well as a man of genius.

Meyerbeer, on the other hand, received in his youth a thorough German education. In precocity of genius he resembled Mozart, and, at nine years old, was reckoned one of the best pianists in Berlin. His studies were conducted by the celebrated Abbé Vogler, the most profound contrapuntist of his time; and his most intimate friend and fellow-student was the author of the "Freischütz." His earliest essays in composition were ecclesiastical pieces; and, when he began to write for the stage, he failed from the scholastic elaborateness of his style. Profiting by the lesson thus learned from experience, he resolved to go to Italy in order to study melody. How he succeeded he showed by his charming "Crociato in Egitto," an opera which divided the applause of Europe with the masterpieces of Rossini, then in the zenith of his fame. But Meyerbeer himself was not satisfied; and when, after an interval of several years, he again came before the world with his "Robert le Diable," he evinced an originality and individuality of style more and more strikingly developed in his succeeding operas—the "Huguenots," the "Prophète," and the "Etoile du Nord." Many critics place this last above all his other works; at all events it is the most strongly marked with his peculiarities. Of all his works it is the most difficult to perform, and the hardest to understand. Were even an able musician, without having heard it on the stage, to sit down to the score, it would at first be as a sealed book to him; he would be lost amid its strange rhythms, its chromatic harmonies, and enharmonic modulations. But with further acquaintance the darkness is dispelled; what was obscure becomes clear; what was crude and rugged becomes smooth and grateful. On every repetition we discover some fresh beauty, some happy thought, some fine trait of genius; and (as is the case with all works of the highest order of art) the endless succession of such discoveries is one of the greatest sources of our pleasure.

In this respect, certainly, the music of Verdi is not comparable to that of Meyerbeer. His beauties are less recondite; they lie more upon the surface, and are mingled with much that is trite and familiar. His scores, therefore, neither demand so much study, nor repay it with so rich a harvest. But Verdi, notwithstanding the length of his career, and the number of his productions, seems still to be in a state of progress. On his latest works his reputation will rest; and to them, we believe, the next age will assign a higher place than has been awarded by the general voice of contemporary criticism.

CUBA AND THE AMERICANS.—The *Powerful*, 84, Captain Massie, sailed on Sunday for the West Indian and North American station. In reference to the augmentation of the squadron on this station, the *Hampshire Telegraph* states:—"The *Powerful*, 94, is ordered to Jamaica; and the *Cornwallis*, 60, *Pembroke*, 60, and *Rosamond*, 6, to go to Bermuda. It is rumoured that this movement is in consequence of the American Government having replied to some communications made to them by the British Government on the subject of Cuba in a tone insulting to this country in the highest possible degree. The American Government bids the English Government to beware what they are about; tells them that England has its hands full already; and that, in defiance of England's interference with them, they will do what they please as to Cuba."

THE ANGLO-FRENCH COMMISSION.—The following is a list of the members of the Anglo-French Commission sitting in Sebastopol:—French: Mazure, General d'Artillerie; Feldstrasse, Capitaine du Génie; Laurent, Lieutenant de Vaisseau; Cacao, Capitaine d'Artillerie; Goutier, Adjoint à l'Intendance; De Calac, Capitaine d'Artillerie; Cadonet, Chef de Bataillon du Génie; Genoux de la Coche, Capitaine de Frégate; La Cabinière, Sous-intendant. English: Captain Drummond, R.N.; Brigadier-General Dupuis, R.A.; Major Staunton, R.E.; Commander F. Martin, R.N.; Assistant Commissary-General Crookshank; Captain Shaw, R.A.; A. Rumble, S.; Lieutenant Buller, R.N.; Captain Montagu, R.E.; Assistant Commissary-General Lundy; Captain Dickson, R.A.; A. W. Johnson, Secretary to the Commission.

The inside of the Cathedral of Bâle (built from 1010 to 1019, by the Emperor Henry the Second) is being restored on a large scale.

Indications of gold have been discovered in French Guiana. Specimens of the ore have been brought to Cayenne, and they have been found to yield 80 per cent of gold and 10 of silver.

The plague of flies and insects has infested the Channel Islands. In Jersey whole acres of cabbages have been eaten by the caterpillar.

The Parliamentary Session in Piedmont is to commence on the 12th November.



STREET IN SEBASTOPOL.—FRENCH TROOPS TAKING AMMUNITION TO THE MORTAR BATTERY NEAR FORT NICHOLAS.—SKETCHED BY E. A. GOODALL.—(SEE PAGE 466.)



STREET IN SEBASTOPOL.—SKETCHED BY E. A. GOODALL.—(SEE PAGE 466.)



*NEW MUSIC, &c.*

**CANDLE LAMPS.** The high price of Oil and the reduction in the price of Candles, has directed public attention to **CANDLE LAMPS.** Those Manufactured by PALMER and CO. Gaining Ground upon an excellent market in fastidious management, cleanliness, and general convenience. They are adapted for giving any degree of light, and are suited to all purposes of domestic use. Palmer and Co. having rendered both the Candles and the Lamps as perfect as possible, care should be taken to procure the best. The following Goods are offered "as they are," they cannot be answerable for the burning of their Candles when the Lamps or the Wicks used are not of their own manufacture.—Sold retail by all Lamp Dealers, and wholesale by Palmer and Co., Suttons-  
ton, Cal. and Lond.

## OMER PACHA.

As the expedition of Omer Pacha is full of interest, our readers will doubtless be gratified with the accompanying Sketch of a portion of the Encampment of Omer Pacha upon the eastern shores of the Black Sea. The locality is thus described by the sketcher:—

About eight miles to the eastward of Batoum, and within the same distance of the Russian frontier of Georgia, is situated the picturesque old Castle of Zikinzir. Its ivy-grown battlements crown the summit of a hill which rises abruptly from the sea-shore. The surrounding country is clothed with the richest verdure; magnificent trees are scattered over the green hill sides like those in an English park. Long creepers and tangled underwood almost conceal the precipitous walls of rock which overhang the sea. White tents gleam everywhere from beneath the rich foliage; for Omer Pacha has chosen this lovely spot as a camping-ground for a portion of his army. Their tents line the shore, and creep up the mountain sides until they are lost in the wood. Towering above all, at a great distance, rise the snow-capped peaks of the Ossurghoff. It is altogether a fairy-like scene, and one which the Tunisian regiments encamped here, with their swarthy African officers, are certainly not capable of appreciating.

In the view on the extreme right is a conical mound crowned with low fortifications; in the valley between which and the castle is the picturesque castle ruin, behind which are tents, and many more on the slope of the hill to the left. The distant range of hills is covered with snow; the middle range is richly wooded; and the foreground, reaching to the sea-shore, is covered with tangled underwood and occasionally fine trees.

Our acknowledgments for this Sketch are due to Mr. Laurence Oliphant, who, at the date of his letter, was staying with Omer Pacha in Georgia, and intended proceeding from thence into Circassia, having already coasted along the shores of the Black Sea, touching at the principal places between Anapa and Trebizond.

It is now several months since it was reported that Omer Pacha was to lead a Turkish army through the wild mountain passes of Armenia to the seat of war. Time rolls on, and the issue is that this distinguished General, who by the last accounts had reached Batoum, is sent without an army to restore the balance of affairs by his own genius and skill. At Batoum he was organising his army, with which he intends to assault Kalesi. He is greatly vexed that the promise that was given him that his old troops should be placed at his disposal has not been kept; and it has cost considerable persuasion to prevent his throwing up his command, as he originally intended to do. The victory at Kars will, however, probably enable Omer Pacha's forces to undertake some important operations in the Crimea. The Allied forces would then amount to 200,000.

Omer Pacha himself (says the *Times*' Correspondent, writing Sept. 24) is still at Batoum; and Ferhad Pacha (General Stein) is in command. At present, however, the number of troops actually landed amounts only to about 4000; and the duties of the General consist chiefly in preparing for those who are

shortly expected from Varna. The Commander-in-Chief will arrive in a few days with the remainder of the troops, which have been encamped in the neighbourhood of Batoum. It is much to be regretted that this expedition was not undertaken earlier in the year. It will be impossible now before the winter to do more than advance on Kutais. Under the most favourable circumstances the army cannot commence the march before the beginning of November; and at that late season of the year the advance of a large army for more than 100 miles through a difficult and almost unknown country is, to say the least of it, a hazardous undertaking. However, it is not the fault of Omer Pacha that this is so. The Seraskier in Constantinople is not more prompt in its proceedings than the War Department in Whitehall-gardens; and, in spite of the efforts of his Highness to get his army under way sufficiently early to enable him to operate with effect this summer, he has been vexatiously detained until the advance on Tiflis has become an impossibility. \* \* \* The Turkish Commander has a serious ground of complaint against the Allied Generals, who refused to spare more than the Turkish force in the Crimea, which for so many months

deal of fever still prevalent among the Turkish troops; but, although the sick-list is in consequence large, the malady here is not often attended with fatal results. The approach of winter is already driving it away, and a few miles from the coast the country is perfectly healthy.

The accompanying Portrait of Omer Pacha is copied, by permission of Messrs. Agnew, from one of Mr. Fenton's beautiful photographic pictures taken in the Crimea. It shows the General on horseback; his seat, though too Turkish for our notions of equestrian propriety, is firm and easy.

TE DEUM FOR THE FALL OF SEBASTOPOL.—On Sunday last, in accordance with an order issued by Cardinal Wiseman, a solemn "Te Deum" was chanted throughout the Roman Catholic diocese of Westminster for the fall of Sebastopol and the further successes of the Allies. The prayers of the faithful were likewise asked for the gallant men who have fallen; and the subject was noticed by the officiating clergy.

has been an encumbrance rather than an assistance to the operations in that peninsula. It is to be hoped that the importance of affording the Turkish army a prompt and energetic support will be recognised in England, and that a Christian force will be sent without delay to operate with it. Apart from the necessity which exists of adding to the numerical strength of the present army of invasion, there are the strongest reasons why the reinforcements should consist rather of Christians than of Mahometans. The antipathy of the Christian population in Abasia to the Turks has already manifested itself. They look with suspicion and distrust upon the soldiers who are now occupying the Russian town, and, so far from desiring to facilitate their progress through the country, they have destroyed some of the bridges, and otherwise injured the roads upon the line of march. Prince Michael, the Princess Dadian, and other nobles through whose properties the army will pass, do not hesitate to confess to Russian sympathies, and, if their subjects do not share in an actual predilection for Russia, they do not approve the prospect of the substitution of Ottoman for Muscovite rule—a result which they naturally expect to follow the invasion of their country by Turkish troops. This distrust would be completely dispelled by the presence of an English or French contingent.

The Correspondent concludes:—

Her Majesty's ship *Cyclops*, Lieutenant Ballard, has just steamed out of the harbour (Souchum Kaleh) for Batoum, where she is to wait for Omer Pacha and his suite, who are to return in her to this place. Although Souchum Kaleh is somewhat further from Kutais than Batoum, the roads are so much better as to render it a more desirable basis of operation. The absence of any harbour at Redoubt Kaleh or the mouth of the Rhion has limited the choice between Batoum and Souchum. Mr. Longworth, the British Commissioner, is here, preparing for an expedition into the interior of Circassia, where he will confer with the Naib and some of the more influential chiefs upon matters relating to the present operations. The French Consul, M. Champeau, remains at Souchum. Prince Michael has been sent for to meet Omer Pacha, who will call upon him to declare his sentiments, and, in the event of his not offering that assistance which will be expected from him, he will be compelled to leave the country. There is a good



OMER PACHA.—FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY FENTON.



PORTION OF THE CAMP OF OMER PACHA, UPON THE EASTERN SHORE OF THE BLACK SEA.—SKETCHED BY LAURENCE OLIPHANT.

## INDIAN COTTON.—THE WEBS OF DACCA.

To this branch of ingenious manufacture a new interest has been attached, by the display of several beautiful specimens in the Paris Universal Exhibition.

Our Engravings illustrate the mode of preparation of the raw material, and the several processes of manufacture of the finer sorts of Indian mus-

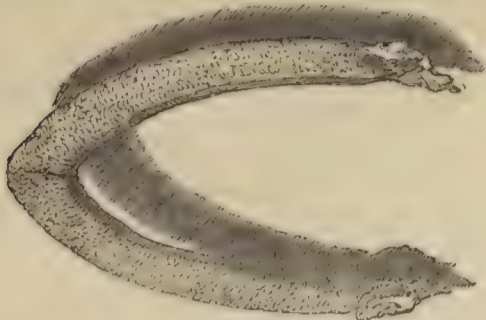


FIG. 1.—COTTON CARDER.

lin, some of which are woven from threads of such extraordinary delicacy, that a single pound of cotton is spun for it into a length of 250 miles; and with all our genius of invention, our wonderful machinery, and extraordinary skill, we have never yet been able to equal the muslins



FIG. 2.—THE BOWING.

of Dacca, of which Tavernier says, "they are so fine that you can hardly feel them in your hand." An English writer of the seventeenth century, speaking contemptuously of them, termed them "the shadow of a commodity;" but they have been called by those of higher taste, who looked at their exquisite delicacy and evenness with wonder, "webs of woven air."

The general idea as to this wonderful manufacture is, that it is produced almost at random, and with the rudest tools—that the Indian is guided by a kind of instinct in its make, and is but a rough and careless-fingered worker. We are told of the weaver cleaning his cotton with a piece of fish-bone, using as a spindle a hollow reed, hanging up his loom by a river side between two trees, digging a hole in the ground for his legs, and there weaving forth those moon-cloud webs that queens of old were proud to wear.

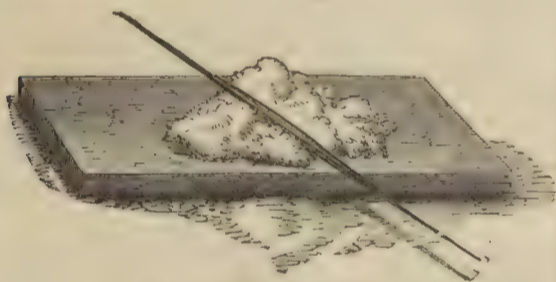


FIG. 3.—COTTON ROLLER.

There is some truth in the description, but none in representing the Hindoo as a manufacturer at random. In his case, as in every other, the excellence is attained by a minute attention to every detail in the preparation of his material, and of all circumstances influencing its condition during the process of manufacture—an amount of knowledge, no doubt, arrived at slowly, but still attained to ages ago; for these muslins of the East are mentioned amongst the earliest articles of commerce; and in one of the hymns of the Rigveda, dated fifteen centuries before our era, there is reference to cotton in the loom. Nor is it strange that the native Indians should, by practice, from generation to generation, have acquired surpassing skill in the manufacture of a material indigenous to their soil, and the fabrics of which were



FIG. 4.—YARN WINDING

especially suited to their climate. Speaking of India, Herodotus says, "the wild trees in that country bear fleeces as their fruit, surpassing those of sheep in beauty and excellence, and the Indians use cloth made from those trees."

## KNOWLEDGE OF THE QUALITIES OF COTTON.

The cotton from which the Hindoos weave their finest muslins is of inferior quality. The best-informed Manchester manufacturers state that all Indian is coarse, short in staple, and unfitted for the fine spinning for which American sea island cotton is alone employed in this country.



FIG. 5.—YARN WINDING.

This finest American cotton is cultivated with utmost care, and the best selected for the finest English manufacture.

The native Indian, on the contrary, is but a careless cultivator of cotton, and neglectful of attention in picking and preservation, which would save much after-labour. He is, however, thoroughly well



FIG. 6.—TWISTING THE THREAD.

acquainted with the qualities of the different kinds, and makes up for indifferent saving by a profusion of labour and pains in the after preparation of the material. He knows that the thread made of cotton grown to the east of Dacca must be used in the very season it is grown or it will not swell in bleaching; and this swelling constitutes his dis-



FIG. 7.—WARPING.

tingtion between the best and inferior cotton; and for spinning with the fingers the short fibre suits as much better as the long for machinery.

## PROCESS OF CLEANING, PICKING, AND CARDING.

As the cotton is not cleanly picked in the field, it is first necessary to

pick out carefully with the fingers all fragments of the leaves or bracts' stalks, and capsules. The next process, previous even to the separation of the seeds, is a kind of carding to which the seed-cotton is subjected. For this purpose the Hindoos of Dacca make use of the jaw-bone of a fish, one of the *Siuroidæ*. The teeth of this fish, being very numerous, closely set, and recurved like those of our pike, act as a fine comb in removing



FIG. 8.—DRAWING.

the loose and coarse fibres of the cotton, as well as minute particles of earthy or any other extraneous matter. (Fig. 1.)

## BOWING.

The next process is that of *bowing* (Fig. 2), which has been so named

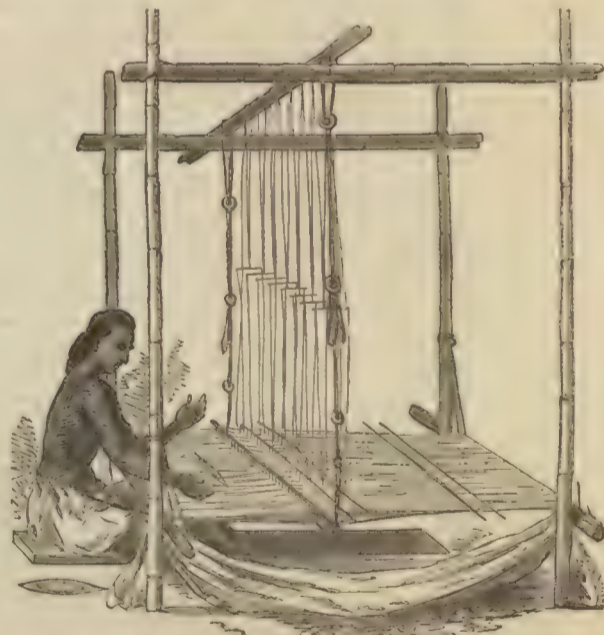


FIG. 10.—THE LOOM.—WEAVING.

from a *bow* being the instrument employed, and which has given its name to one kind, the *bowed* Georgian cotton, though the instrument is not used in the present day in America. It consists of a large bow, which is suspended to the roof of a room, often to the string of another bow. The string, while in contact with the cotton, being struck with a conical-headed



FIG. 9.—BEAMING.

mallet, the cotton, by its vibration, flies about in a light fleecy cloud, and is thus separated from dust and dirt. This instrument is still in use in some of our manufactories—for instance, in hat-making.

But the cotton for the fine Dacca muslins is bowed or teased with a bow of more delicate construction, as it consists of a piece of bamboo, with two elastic slips of the same useful material slipped into its two ends, and strung with a cord made of catgut, morgan silk, or of plantain or ratan fibres twisted together. The bamboo slips are moveable within the centre piece, and, according as they are drawn out, or pushed back, so is the tension of the cord increased or diminished. The whole, being of a size to be held in the hand, can easily be managed.

#### SPINNING.

The cotton, by the aid of this instrument, being brought to the state of a fine downy fleece, is then "spread out and lapped round a thick wooden roller." This being removed, the cotton is pressed between two flat boards, then rolled round a piece of lacquered reed about the size of a quill, and, lastly, wrapped in the smooth soft skin of the *Cuchia* fish, and is so preserved from dust or soil whilst it is held in the hand during the process of spinning.

The spinning of the fine yarn is entirely performed by women, usually under thirty years of age, and it is to their delicate organisation and exquisite sensibility of touch that is due the inimitable specimens of their skill.



SPINNING.

The spinning apparatus, which is usually contained in a small flat work-basket, not unlike the *colothiers* of the ancients, comprises the cylindrical roll of cotton, a delicate iron spindle, a piece of shell embedded in clay, and a little hollow stone containing chalk-like powder, to which the spinner occasionally applies her fingers. The spindle is not much thicker than a stout needle, and has attached to it, near its lower joint, a small ball of unbaked clay, which gives it sufficient weight in turning. This rests in the hollow of the piece of shell, and she turns the spindle between the finger and thumb of one hand, whilst she at the same time draws out the single filaments from the roll of cotton held in the other hand, and twists them into yarn upon the spindle; and, to obtain the requisite moisture of air, it is sometimes necessary, the thermometer being 82, to spin over water.

For ordinary purposes the cotton, instead of the above-described carding, is sometimes thrashed, that is, spread out upon an outstretched apron of coarse cloth, and beaten with switches, when the seed, &c., fall through. Instead of the primitive mode of pulling the cotton from the seed to which it adheres, the cotton is placed on a board and an iron roller moved backwards and forwards over it either by the hand or foot (see Fig. 3); thus the fibres are separated without the seeds being crushed. The foot-roller is used in the southern Mahratta country, and the hand-roller in Bengal; but generally all over India they use the *charka* or cotton-cleaning machine, formed of two cylinders kept in close opposition, and moved upon each other by their ends being formed on the principle of the Archimedean screw; the instrument, though usually clumsily made, answers its purpose well; the cotton is drawn between the cylinders, the seeds unable to pass through are separated and fall down, and the fibre is not injured.

The coarse kind of cotton which is grown in the hills near Dacca, and called *Rhoga* cotton, is used in the manufacture of thread for coarse fabrics. This is separated from its seeds by the common *charka*, or hand-gin, and the wool is *loosed* in the usual manner. It is then spun into thread by the common spinning-wheel, which is like the old *wool* wheel, called also big wheel from the size of its wheel. But the Hindoo wheel, though apparently more rude, has advantages in working which readily become obvious in changing its form: thus, for instance, the rim being formed of string instead of wood or metal, gives a certain degree of tenacity as well as of elasticity. While the straight spindle is set in motion by this wheel, the unfinished yarn or roving is held in a sloping position to the spindle, so that at every turn of the spindle the yarn slips off its point and gets twisted without getting wound upon it.

#### PREPARATION OF YARNS BY THE WEAVER.

**Winding.**—The yarn obtained for the weaver is first steeped in water. Being usually wound on small pieces of hollow wood, a piece of stick is first passed through these, and then fixed in the cleft end of a piece of bamboo. The weaver, holding the latter between his toes, draws off the yarn from the reel, which revolves upon the stick passed through it, and winds it upon the reel (see Fig. 4) which he holds in the other hand, and whirls round in a small cup of smooth coconut-shell. When the yarn is in the form of a skein, it is put upon a small wheel made of fine slips of bamboo and thread, and then wound up upon the reel (see Fig. 5). The finest thread is separated for the *woof*, and the rest for the *warp*. The latter is steeped for several days in water, which is frequently changed, reeled, and dried. Skeins of a convenient size are then wound up, again steeped in water, and tightly twisted between two sticks (see Fig. 7); they are again dried in the sun, untwisted, and put into water mixed with charcoal-powder for two days, then rinsed in clean water, and hung up to dry in the shade. Each skein is again reeled, steeped in water for one night, and is next day opened up and spread over a flat board, smoothed down with the hand, and then rubbed over with a paste, or size, made of rice and a small quantity of lime mixed with water. The skeins are then reeled upon large reels, the threads widely separated, and then dried in the sun. The thread is again reeled and sorted, generally into three qualities. The yarn for the warp of striped or chequered fabrics is prepared by twisting a certain number of threads together, viz., two for each stripe of the *Doorea* and four for that of the *Charkana* muslins. The yarn for the *woof* is not prepared till two days previous to the time it is required for weaving. It is steeped in water, rinsed, wound on large reels, and then lightly sized with rice-paste, and again reeled and left to dry in the shade, and used daily.

**Warping** (Fig. 8).—The thread employed in weaving is well known to be of two kinds: that which stretches lengthwise being called the *warp*, and is usually stronger, harder, and more twisted than that which runs across, and is called the *woof* or *weft*, and is softer and less twisted than the other. The yarn being properly prepared, the next step is to arrange the threads which are to constitute the warp alongside of each other in one parallel plane. The Hindoo performs the operation in the open air, first fixing four short bamboo posts into the ground at measured distances, according to the intended length of the cloth. He then places between them several pairs of rods, about four feet apart, in two parallel rows. "The weaver, holding a small wheel of warp-yarn in each hand, passes the latter over one of the posts, and then walks along the rows, laying down two threads, and crossing them (by crossing his hands between each pair of rods) until he comes to the post at the opposite extremity." He then retraces his steps backwards and forwards as often as there are threads of the warp to be laid down. The small reels on which the warp-yarn is wound are made of fine splits of bamboo and thread, and are each attached at right angles to a piece of stick, forming an arm, at the end of which there is a ring of coarse glass, through which the yarn runs. In striped and chequered muslins, two pairs of hand-reels, one with single and the other with twisted yarns, are used alternately for the warps. This is the simple form of effecting warping, for which, in Europe, either the warping-frame or warping-mill, with its heck-box, is required to divide the warp-thread into the lease on the two alternate sets, one for each heddle.

**Applying the Reed to the Warp, or Drawing** (in Fig. 9).—This part of the process is by the Hindoo women performed either immediately after the warping, or sometimes not until after that of the *beaming*. The reed is so called from having been originally formed of split reeds, but by the

Hindoo weaver it is generally formed of fine splits of bamboo, firmly fixed between ribs of split cane. Mr. Taylor states that the finest reed used in the Dacca looms contains only 2800 dwts. in a space of forty inches in length. The warp, being folded up in the form of a roll, is suspended from the roof of the weaver's hut, with one end of it unfolded, and hanging down to within a foot or two from the ground. The reed is then suspended by two slight cords to the warp-roll and loose rods, and hangs in front of the unfolded portion of the warp. One weaver sits in front of the reed, and another workman on the other side of the reed. The end loops of the warp having been cut with a knife, the weaver in front passes an iron wire or sling hook through the first division of the reed to the other workman, and the ends of the two outermost threads being twisted upon it by him, it is drawn back, and the thread thus brought through. Thus two threads are drawn through each of the divisions of the reed in succession. The ends of the threads are then gathered up in bunches of five or six, and knotted; a small bamboo is then passed through the loops formed by the knots.

**Beaming, or applying the Warp to the End Roll of the Loom** (Fig. 10).—Like the warping, performed in the open air. A workman holds the warp folded upon the reed in the form of a bundle. The end of it being unfolded, a thin slip of bamboo is passed through it, and it is then received into a longitudinal groove in the end roll (yard-beam) and fastened to it with pieces of string. The roll rests in two loops of cords attached to two posts, and is turned round with a winch. The warp-threads are next arranged, and much in the same way as in this country, adopted probably from the East. The outermost thread being placed according to the intended breadth of the cloth, a portion of the warp is unfolded and kept on the stretch by the person holding the bundle, while two workmen proceed to arrange the threads in the middle. This they do with a small piece of cane, softened and beaten out at one end into the form of a brush (like the separator or ravel), and then gently tap them with an elastic cane, held in the form of a bow, to bring them into a state of parallelism. The portion of the warp thus arranged is carefully wound upon the end roll. Another portion is then unrolled and similarly prepared.

**Preparing the Heddles or Heddles.**—For this purpose a portion of the warp behind the reel is unfolded and stretched out, when a broad piece of bamboo is placed edgewise between the threads of the warp, in order that the weaver may have sufficient room to form the loop of the heddles. These are formed of reddish-coloured twine, which is passed between the separated threads of the warp to the opposite side and is fastened to a cane, to which is attached an oval piece of wood of about eight inches in length. The weaver then dips two fingers between the outermost thread of the warp and the one next to it, and brings up a fold or loop of the coloured string, which passes upon the inside of the oval piece of wood, and is crossed upon the cane above. The same process is repeated between every two threads of the warp, the cane and oval piece of wood being gradually moved across the warp as the work proceeds. Two sets of loops are formed on each side of the warp; when those of one side are finished, the warp is removed from the post, reversed, and stretched out as before, and the process of the other side is repeated. The canes on which the loops are crossed are fastened by strings to four small bamboo rods, the two upper ones being attached, when placed on the loom, to the strings of the heddles, and the two lower ones to the weights of the treadles.

**The Loom and Weaving** (Fig. 11).—In most accounts of Indian weaving the weaver is described as suspending his loom between two trees, and allowing his treadles to fall into a hole in the ground, into which he inserts his legs and feet. But in Dacca the loom is horizontal, and always erected under a roof—either that of the weaver's house, or that of the shed built for the purpose. Four bamboo posts are firmly fixed into the ground, and connected above by two side-pieces. On these is supported a transverse rod, to which the sling of the lay or batten and the balances of the heddles are attached. The warp wound on the end roll (or yarn beam), and having reed and heddles attached to it, is brought to the loom and fixed to the breast roll (or cloth beam) by a small slip of bamboo, which is passed through the loops of the warp, and received into a longitudinal groove in the beam. The end and breast rolls are attached to the four standards, and are turned round with a winch. The lay or batten consists of two broad flat pieces of wood, grooved on their inner edges for the reception of the reed, which is fixed in its place by iron or wooden pins passed through the ends of the lay. It is suspended from a transverse rod above by slings passing through several pieces of sawed shell. By altering the distance between these segments of shell, which is done by lengthening or shortening the intermediate slings, the range of motion of the lay is increased or diminished. The extent of this range of motion regulates, in a great measure, the degree of force which is applied to the weft in weaving. The proper adjustment of this part of the apparatus is considered by the weavers as one of the nicest operations connected with the loom. The balances of the heddles being suspended to the transverse rod, the treadles, made of pieces of bamboo, are contained in a pit dug in the ground.

**The Shuttle** is made of light wood of the beetle-nut palm (*Areca catechu*), and has spear-shaped iron points. It is from ten to fourteen inches in length, and three-quarters of an inch in breadth, and weighs about two ounces. It has a long open space in its centre, in which is



THE SHUTTLE.

longitudinally placed a moveable iron wire, upon which the reed of the weft thread revolves, passing, as it is thrown off, through an eye in the side of the shuttle. The temple or instrument for keeping the cloth on the stretch during the process of weaving is formed of two rods connected with a cord and armed at their outer ends with two brass hooks or pins, which are inserted into the edges of the cloth on its under surface. The loom being thus adjusted, we see that, however rude it may appear, it is complete in all its parts; and the weaver, being furnished with the cobweb-like yarn, displays his unrivalled skill in performing the various delicate operations necessary to the weaving of these webs of woven air. To lessen friction on the two threads of the warp during the process of weaving, the shuttle, reed, and lay are all oiled. When ten or twelve inches of the cloth are finished, they are sprinkled with lime-water, to preserve them from insects, and then rolled upon the cloth beam, and another portion of yarn uncovered. Sometimes it is necessary to place beneath the extended yarns of the warp a few shallow vessels of water, in order that by the evaporation the threads may be kept moist and prevented from breaking. The time required for the manufacture of a piece of muslin necessarily varies according to the quality, and the expertness of the weaver. A half piece (10 yards in length by 1 yard in breadth) of the finest muslin, costing 70 to 80 rupees, cannot be manufactured in less than five or six months. A whole piece of Navanpore jehazy muslin, costing two rupees, can be made in the course of eight days. In weaving flowered or jamdane muslins, two weavers sit at the loom. They place the pattern, drawn upon paper, below the warp, and range along the track of the woof a number of cut threads, equal to the flowers or parts of the design intended to be made. They then, with two small, fine-pointed bamboo sticks, draw each of these threads between as many threads of the warp as may be equal to the width of the figure which is to be formed; when all the threads have been brought between the warp, they are drawn close by a stroke of the lay, and the shuttle is passed through the thread, and the weft driven home.

**AN INDIAN FEUD.**—For several years past a deadly feud has existed between the Indians residing on the frontiers of the American and English settlements on the North Pacific. The Indians residing within the English territory are known as the "King George" Indians, from the fact that they believe that the celebrated personage whose name they bear still lives and sways the destinies of North America. They all the Americans residing on the frontier "Boston men," and look upon the Indians who reside within the same territory as their allies. Fights constantly occur between these Indians, when the canoes come in contact outside of the common fishing-grounds, where both parties generally fraternize and spend the time in feasting and merriment. Outside of the charmed circle of the common fishing-grounds they are deadly enemies, and wage a war of extermination against each other. Recently a party of Indians residing within the territorial limits of the United States went on a fishing excursion, but were wrecked upon the northern shore of Vancouver's Island. They were immediately seized by the King George Indians and murdered, sixteen in number, in cold blood. Both parties are now arming for a war of extermination, and bloody doings are expected. We are informed that the United States sloop-of-war *Decatur*, which is at present undergoing repairs at the navy-yard, is under orders for Vancouver's Island. —*San Francisco Herald.*

**H.M.S. *Fury***, which arrived at Plymouth last week, has on board some valuable castings of the most celebrated sculptures of Athens, shipped by the Ambassador there for the British Museum.

The waters of the Vistula are at present so low that it has been found necessary to interrupt the steam navigation on that river since the 1st instant.

#### GREAT CRIMEAN BANQUET IN GLASGOW.

A GREAT festival was held in the City Hall, Glasgow, on Friday evening week, in honour of the recent successes of the Allies. About four hundred of the nobility, gentry, and merchants of the west of Scotland sat down to a sumptuous banquet. His Grace the Duke of Hamilton and Brandon presided; supported on his right and left by his Grace the Duke of Montrose, the Duc de Coigny, the Lord Provost of Glasgow, Lord Muncaster, Lord Belhaven, Sir M. S. Stewart, Sir James Fergusson, Bart., M.P. (one of the Crimean heroes), Admiral Montgomery, Sir W. M. Napier, Sir T. Hesketh, the Rev. Principal Macfarlane, W. Lockhart, M.P., &c. The croupier was Sir A. Alison, Bart.; who was supported by Sir William Maxwell, James Baird, Esq., M.P., E. H. Crawford, Esq., M.P., Peter Blackburn, Esq., M.P., Archibald Hastie, Esq., M.P., the Rev. Norman Macleod, and the following "Crimean heroes":—Captain W. D. O'Hay, 72nd Highlanders; the Hon. H. T. Fitzmaurice, 72nd Highlanders; an Captain Wilkinson, 42nd Highlanders. With the company there dined between fifty and sixty non-commissioned officers and privates, invalided from the Crimea, who were objects of general interest. The galleries were filled with ladies in full dress.

After the usual toasts, the Chairman gave "Her Majesty's Ministers." Whatever difference of opinion there might be as to any particular part of their policy, there could be none as to the conduct of the noble Premier, who had managed the affairs of the war with a vigour which at his period of life was unprecedented (loud and general cheering). Every man in the country should be grateful to him, whatever creed or shade of politics he might belong to. The toast was drunk with unbounded applause.

"The Houses of Parliament" was responded to by Mr. Archibald Hastie, of Paisley, and Mr. John McGregor, of Glasgow. The Chairman, in proposing "The Crimean Army," said it was impossible to talk of the Crimean campaign without alluding to our allies—to such names as St. Arnaud and Bosquet among our French allies, and La Marmora among the Sardinians. Proudly as the French and English might carry themselves, Sardinia was their worthy ally (cheers). It was strange, certainly, and never to be forgotten, that we had seen the army of France and England directed against a common foe for the first time in the memory of man. But while we congratulated ourselves, and thanked Providence for our success, we must not forget the fallen foe who had gallantly struggled against us, who had gone to rest, who had deserved well of their countrymen. Let us not forget, in celebrating this glorious victory, that we raised ourselves in our own estimation by praising our foe. He wished that feeling had been more carried out. We must not forget that the Russians had fought bravely, that they had fought hand to hand with the best troops of Europe, and that this war had raised from its ranks one who had distinguished himself like General Todleben, and others high in position in the Russian service.

His Grace the Duke of Montrose, in an eloquent speech, proposed, "The Emperor of France and our brave allies;" in the course of which he eulogised the firmness of his Imperial Majesty's administration, the sagacity he had exhibited in the progress of the war, and the fidelity he had manifested to this country; and concluded by calling upon

The Duc de Coigny, one of the old soldiers of the Empire under Napoleon I. who had been engaged under that "great captain" in many a hard-fought field, and has lost an arm in an encounter with his quondam antagonists, the English. The noble veteran, in excellent English, but with a voice frequently faltering with emotion, expressed his acknowledgments for the honour done by that company to his sovereign and his country; and said that, when formerly engaged face to face with English troops, he often sighed for the time that had now arrived, when the two greatest nations of the earth would join together in harmony.

Sir Archibald Alison, in proposing "The Highland Division and the National Regiments of Scotland," said: Little more than eleven months have elapsed since we were assembled in this city to commence that noble subscription which was to testify the sympathy of Britain with its defenders, and in which Glasgow bore so distinguished a part; and the day on which we met has become immortal in British annals. By a singular coincidence, at the very time when we were endeavouring to celebrate, in adequate strains, the heroism of our troops, the best blood of England was shed in a glorious conflict, and Inkerman took its place beside Marathon and Thermopylae in the annals of military glory (cheers). Even then, I rejoice to say, the ancient prowess of Scotland stood conspicuous—for on that very morning the telegraph, in announcing the bloody fight at Balaklava, had told that, in the wreck of the Ottoman troops, the Highland regiments had stood firm; and in the glorious charge of the Heavy Brigade which broke through the Muscovite horse the Scots Greys had taken the lead (cheers). Since that time what a momentous year has been passed—what alternations of hope and fear, of grief and exultation—what courage and perseverance on the one hand; what steadiness and devotion on the other! It has, indeed, been a mighty contest, and mighty beyond all example have been the means employed on both sides. Two hundred and ten thousand French soldiers, eighty thousand English, and fifteen thousand Piedmontese, with 1200 guns, have been sent from the remotest parts of Western Europe to the theatre of conflict on the shores of the Crimea, and they have been confronted by at least an equal number of Russians. The annals of the world will be sought in vain for the waging of such a war, at such a distance, and with such means. In comparison of it the army of Alexander, the legions of Rome, the hosts of the Crusaders, sink into insignificance (cheers). Proportionally great have been the successes achieved in the terrible strife which ensued. Three victories in pitched battles on the field, an arduous and unparalleled siege of ten months' duration, terminating in a decisive triumph—the total destruction of a fleet of eighteen sail of the line and 100 vessels of war—the capture of a first-rate fortress with 6000 pieces of cannon—the bloody defeat of an army of 150,000 men, have signalled the campaign before the Allied armies had been a year in the peninsula (applause). Neither the storm of autumn nor the snows of winter, neither the floods of December, nor the heats of July, neither the swords of the enemy nor the poison of the pestilence, have been able to arrest that invincible host. More than all, they faced, during ten long and dreary months, the fearful service of the trenches—the most arduous which it ever fell to the lot of soldiers to discharge (applause). Theirs was none of the "pomp and circumstance of glorious war." Neither the rush of the assault, nor the clang of the charge, nor the roar of the platoon—nothing but the heroic and solitary discharge of unobtrusive duty (cheers). Theirs was the silent advance at midnight into the enemy's outposts, when the deadly risk lurked behind every rock, and death met them at every turn. Theirs were the long and weary night watches in the trenches, when the wintry sky was illumined only by the flying projectiles; and if they closed their wearied eyelids for a few minutes a bomb burst by their side, and they were snatched from sleep to eternity. They suffered and perished in fearful multitudes, but they suffered and perished in silence. Others not less courageous succeeded as the first fell in the deadly strife in the trenches.

They were true to the last of their blood and their breath,  
And like resplendent descend to the harvest of death.

till the awful struggle was brought to a termination, and the Allied standards were planted on the ramparts of Sebastopol! With truth did our troops in the trenches, when they beheld battery after battery blown into the air, tower after tower wrapped in flames, ship after ship sinking in the deep, exclaim that the hour, not of victory, but of conquest, had come, and that in the flames around them they beheld the self-immolation of an empire. It is natural that, after so many triumphs, the people of this country should regret that in the last assault their arms were not equally successful with the French. Our brave defenders have themselves to blame for this sore feeling; for they have so accustomed their countrymen to victory that they cannot tolerate even passing repulses (cheers). But never was a feeling more unjust; never was one more sure to pass away (cheers). Whatever we may think, rely upon it this will not be deemed the least honourable passage in British story. It was an army leaping, like Curtius, into the gulf to save its country (cheers). And the event has proved at what a cost the glorious sacrifice was made, and how nobly the English officers led on their men (cheers); for, while in the assault on the Redan there were 153 officers killed and wounded to 2500 men, in the French, on the Malakoff, there were only 260 officers killed and wounded to 7500 men; and on the Russian side only 360 officers to 7400 private soldiers. Rely upon it, this disinterested self-devotion will not be forgotten in history any more than the heroic valour of the 3500 soldiers who fell in the vain attempt to force the breaches of Badajos, but thereby rendered the castle an easy conquest to Picton's men, who got in by escalade (applause).

The toast was drunk with great enthusiasm, and responded to by Captain Wilkinson.

The next toast, proposed by Professor Nichol, "The non-commissioned Officers and Privates who have so gallantly followed their officers in the Crimea," was responded to by Private M. Davidson, of the 11th, who gave a long and humorous account of his "hair-breadth 'escapes'" in the Crimea.

**ST. SERGIUS AND THE CZAR.**—A letter from St. Petersburg says that the Emperor Alexander, in his recent visit to Moscow, not only went with all the Imperial family to the holy places, temples, catacombs, and chapels, kissing the relics of the saints, and prostrating himself before the altars—but, in order to fortify the courage of his army, determined on carrying to it a relic of Saint Sergius, consisting of a painted image of the saint from one of the sides of his coffin, which is supposed to be of great sanctity and virtue, and which figured in the wars of the Czars Michael Fedorovich and Peter I., and in that of Moscow in 1812. On giving up the image to the Czar a grand religious ceremony took place, and the Monarch then in the case of it made the following solemn appeal to the saint:—"Saint Sergius! Thou art a great and holy man, Prince Demetri, to the Czars Michael, Peter, and Alexander I. I look down favourably on the Czar Alexander Nicholas, who comes to thee for aid. I then thee thy holy image, in order to show it to his army as the sacred mark of thy prayers of benediction and protection. Come not to pay to God to protect his army, for which we have merited chastisement, that He will bless our great and holy Czar and his army, and that He will give him victory which will mean peace, and a victorious peace." The Czar on receiving the image never only kissed it. The Emperor has taken the image in question with him to the South.

In the finance accounts of the United Kingdom it appears that the amount paid into the Exchequer for the year ended 31st March last as the gross revenue of the *London Gazette* was £18,334.

## BAKERS, MILLERS, AND FARMERS.—THE PRICE OF BREAD.

A DEMONSTRATION was made on Sunday, in Hyde-park, to take measures for procuring a reduction in the price of provisions, and especially in the price of flour and bread. The occasion is appropriate, therefore, for bringing under consideration the present high price of bread, and the circumstances on which it depends. In general, the people seem impressed with a notion that the high price is the consequence of a combination amongst the bakers, the millers, and the farmers to extort something from the consumers to which they have no right; and that, but for this combination, bread and flour would be considerably cheaper. But our readers are well aware that there are two or three bakers in almost every street who live in perpetual rivalry, tempting customers by splendid promises of selling on the lowest possible terms. They do not combine. The total number of bakers in the metropolis, men and women, old and young, employers and journeymen, is 12,123; and the number of employers is at least 1781; but the population returns concerning employers are essentially incomplete—many of them, in some trades "more than half of the whole number," having omitted to fill up their schedules properly. Taking only the number mentioned—though probably much too small—is a combination amongst nearly 2000 tradesmen, every one avowedly contending with another for custom, conceivable? We can supply, however, a proof, if there be such a combination, that its effect is to reduce, not to enhance, the price. To 1815 the price of all the bread sold in London was fixed by the Lord Mayor and Court of Aldermen, by an examination of the price of flour; and under that regulation the price of bread was much higher in proportion to the price of wheat than it has been since and is at present. The average price of wheat, for example, in the last six weeks, was 76s., and the price of the 4 lb. loaf is 10d. In September, 1814, the last year that the assize of bread was published, the price of the quarter loaf was 1s. 1½d., and the price of the quarter of wheat was 77s. 7d., the difference in the price of wheat at the two periods being 1s. 7d., and the difference in the price of the loaf 3½d., the former a reduction of 2.400 per cent, and the latter a reduction of 23 per cent. But the quarter loaf weighed 4 lb. 5 ounces, or about one-fourteenth more than the 4 lb. loaf. The real facts, therefore, and the real relation are, that in 1814 69 ounces of bread cost 1s. 1½d., with wheat at 77s. 7d., and in 1855 64 ounces cost 10d., with wheat at 76s. In relation to the price of wheat, bread is now in London about 18 per cent cheaper than it was in 1814. This proves, therefore, that the combination of the bakers, or rather their competition, has greatly reduced the price of bread to the benefit of the consumers.

Nor is this relative cheapness the result of modern adulterations, as some persons may suppose; for gypsum, marble-dust, and other substances less innocent than potatoes were formerly and frequently mixed with the flour. Reports of Committees of the House of Commons and the records of the courts of law assure us of these facts. If adulteration be now continued, it is by no means a modern invention. It is of long standing, is general, and is the vice of the public, not exclusively of bakers. It is found in high offices, where imperfect or very highly-adulterated services are palmed off on the tax-paying people, as well as at lowly counters. Indeed, it has been remarked that adulteration of bread diminished very much after the Corn-laws were repealed. The low price of wheat and flour between 1850-1853 put an end to the temptation to adulterate, which has again become powerful since the bad harvest of 1853, and great consumption raised the price of wheat exorbitantly in 1854. Roguery may be found in all classes—amongst bankers and brokers as well as bakers; and, if the latter be not more honest than their neighbours, none surpass them in diligence to serve the public.

Baking involves no difficulties, and requires no great amount of capital. Almost every old woman in the rural districts was in her youth a baker, and almost every family can, if it please, bake its own bread. Many of them have a little oven by the side of the kitchen fire. A combination of bakers, under such circumstances, to keep the price of bread higher than it ought to be, in order to pay them for their labour, is an impracticability. If they be injurious to the welfare of others, why are they so largely employed? No person is bound to employ them. They are not like Custom-house officers, or Admirals appointed by the State, who must be paid. The people employ them voluntarily, and have given up baking bread because the bakers do the business better and cheaper for them than they can do it themselves. Half a century ago there were scores of villages in the county of Kent alone in which there was not a single baker, and, except at the public-house, it was as difficult to buy a loaf of bread in such villages as a sheet-anchor. Now there is not a village without two or three bakers. In 1804 there was not, Mr. McCulloch informs us, a single baker in Manchester; now, men and women, masters and journeymen, there are 1329 persons engaged in the baking business in that city. By common consent the great usefulness of the baker is recognised, and from the common demand the number of bakers has continually increased. Private families have almost universally given up baking their own bread, because they find it more advantageous to buy bread of the bakers. If these latter have a monopoly it is conferred on them by their customers, and the wrong done, if any, is the fault of the complaining public.

Millers require more capital than bakers, and their trade is in fewer hands. The number of them in the metropolis is—employers, 24; total, 779 persons. But the business of supplying the metropolis with flour is not exclusively in their hands. Every week, and perhaps every day, quantities of flour are brought to London by every railroad. Last week 910 sacks, home made, arrived in Mark-lane. We must extend, therefore, the radius of our supply for the metropolis to the whole of the country. The number of millers, employers, in England and Wales, is 2394; and of persons engaged in the business 32,532. Amongst them there cannot be a combination. Further, the source of our supply is not circumscribed by our own territory. Almost every week flour arrives in the London market from Spain; last week, of foreign flour, 4150 sacks were imported. For many months none has been brought from America, because the price there was higher than the price here; but now it is again beginning to come. Combination amongst the metropolitan millers is effectually kept in check by the millers of all England, who watch all the markets, and send their flour by rail or by sea to any market wherever they can get 6d. a gallon more for it than at their mill. Combination amongst the millers of all England—were such a thing possible—is kept in check by the competition of the millers of Spain, France, and the United States. It is customary, we know, to abuse the millers; but they are as guiltless as the bakers of any combination,—except it be a combination to manufacture flour better, and supply it more abundantly and cheaper, which they have accomplished; and flour, like bread, has become cheaper in relation to the price of wheat than formerly.

And what can be said against the 270,000 farmers and upwards? Is it possible that they can enter into a combination to keep up the prices? Why, they are obliged, the instant they can thrash out their corn, to hurry with it to market in order to have the means of paying their rent and taxes and continue the cultivation of their land. Combination amongst them, to be successful, must embrace the whole empire. All the markets are now watched by thousands of diligent observers with more intensity than ever cat watched a mouse, and the slightest move—a knowledge of which is at once conveyed by telegraph—in any one market, by which a dealer at ever so great a distance can make 6d. a quarter, is eagerly pounced on, and the advantage greedily seized. There is a continual desire on the part of farmers and dealers to send their corn to the dearest markets, which keeps all markets down. Our markets, too, are open to all the world. If

the merchants of Rostock, or Dantzic, or New York, or Alexandria—and with most of them there are telegraphic communications—saw that any money could be made by sending corn hither, hither it would be sent. In fact, however, corn at all these places has for some time been as dear as in England, and no profit could be made on sending it hither. Wheat is now selling in New York at a price equivalent to 68s. 8d. per quarter, which scarcely gives a profit on importation at our present prices—though some is coming.

In 1854, and to the present time, the price of corn in France, Belgium, Holland, and Prussia, has been as high as in England; and very often lately corn previously imported, or of our own growth, has been exported from England to those countries. The supposed monopoly of our farmers has therefore been shared by all the world, and all the world has competed to supply our markets as cheaply as they could be supplied.

The farmer must be paid for his labour, and he must sell his corn at a price which enables him to pay his taxes, his rent, his tithe rent-charge, his labourers, his greatly-increased expense for manures, &c., and continue his cultivation, or we should all starve. What is a just price can only be known by the bidding of the market. There is no other means of determining it. The Government cannot settle the price. For the buyers themselves exclusively to fix it is a barefaced injustice; neither sellers nor buyers can settle the matter exclusively; it can only be settled by their mutual dealings; and when the market is open and free as at present, when corn can be brought from every quarter of the globe, when flour can be sent to the metropolis by every miller in the land, when bakers can open shops in every street, the public may be assured that bread is always sold at the very lowest price compatible with properly remunerating all the industrious and skilful men who grow corn, make flour, and bake bread. By this means we at all times ensure their services, and ensure as abundant a supply of food as Providence vouchsafes to bestow on their united and untired industry.

Some persons allege that bread ought to be cheaper than it is because the harvest has been abundant. On this point opinions differ; the yield is very different in different places, and no one believes that the harvest of 1855 is equal to the harvest of 1854. Great as was the wheat crop in that year, and undoubtedly it was the largest ever grown in England, it did not suffice to supply the wants of the people. Between the end of August, 1854, and the end of August, 1855, the quantity of grain, meal, and flour imported of all kinds, but principally wheat and flour, was 5,736,516 qrs. About one-sixth of all the bread consumed was made of foreign wheat or flour. Thus the largest harvest ever grown in England, the produce of greater skill and industry than ever before were engaged in cultivating the land, did not suffice, by one-sixth part or two months' consumption, to feed the people. England is a lovely land—it is our native land; but its produce, whatever may be our skill and industry, will not suffice to feed and clothe us. We must have recourse to other lands and other people for the means of our subsistence and our welfare. Providence has so created the world, making other nations dependent for the means of subsistence and of welfare on the produce of England and of English industry.

Nations cannot prosper except in conjunction. Being dependent, to a certain extent, on the food grown in other countries, the price we are obliged to pay for that determines the price we must pay for what is grown at home. We are constrained to import it, and the price at which we can purchase it, including any duty imposed on it, regulates the price of all the corn sold in the market. At present, though wheat is now 78s. per quarter, for it rose on Monday 2s., the Government, in spite of free-trade professions, levies a duty of 1s. per quarter on all the grain, meal, and flour imported. On the 5,736,516 quarters imported between the end of August, 1854, and the end of August, 1855, or on one-sixth of all the bread consumed, it collected £286,925. The duty of 1s. per quarter raised the price to the consumer of all the corn imported, and at the same time it raised equally the price of all the other five-sixths consumed, or it actually levied between August and August £1,720,950 on the people's bread, of which £1,434,125 went into the pockets of the landowners and farmers. In fact, this is not all, for the tax raises *pro tanto* the price of all agricultural produce, and, while it puts annually about £300,000 into the Exchequer, it takes more than £3,000,000 from the public at large. This is a piece of bad policy and injustice, against which the people would do well to remonstrate. It raises the price of bread now when wheat is nearly 80s. the quarter, and when under the old Corn-law all duty ceased. The rise in the price of corn from a comparative deficiency, of which the people complain, invariably has the effect of increasing production and ultimately lowering the price, but the rise in the price caused by this taxation has no such effect. It merely increases the rent of the landlord, and ought, as a remnant of an old injustice, now to be abolished.

If the bakers, the millers, and the farmers, who all exert themselves to supply the rest of the community as cheaply as possible, do not cause the high price, what does cause it? In spite of one excellent harvest in England and another certainly not a deficient harvest, the price of corn has been high ever since the autumn of 1853. In that year the harvest was a failure generally in Europe. In 1854 it failed partially in Europe, though abundant in England, and in the United States it was the worst harvest known for many years. In 1853 and 1854 the gold discoveries and other circumstances led to a great extension of trade and of consumption. The demand for food everywhere got ahead of the supply, and countries, France for example, which sent us considerable quantities of corn in 1852 and 1853, imported corn from us in 1854 and 1855. The rise in price, not confined to England, is common to the whole civilised world, and no municipal regulations of any one State, and no mob meetings anywhere, can lower it; but, by impeding the free distribution of corn, may raise it still higher. That nothing could be done anywhere to increase production in future is not asserted; but this is much too great a theme for us now to touch. England, by Free-trade, which she has found to be pre-eminently beneficial, has united her fate and fortunes with those of other nations, and rejoices in their abundance or suffers from their scarcity. She continually needs large supplies of food from abroad; France and Belgium are now under the same necessity; large supplies are nowhere to be got, and hence the general dearthness. That the classes who live on comparatively small wages, and suffer from this condition, should seek a remedy is very natural; but we regret the ignorance which prompts them to seek it in a riotous assemblage.

**BANISHMENT OF THE CROWN PRINCE OF DENMARK.**—A letter from Copenhagen states that "the King, on the refusal of the Hereditary Prince to sign the new constitution, gave him a certain period to think the matter over; and it was not till after the Prince, on the expiration of that period, had repeated his refusal, that his Majesty removed him from the command of Zealand and the other Danish isles, as well as of the army." The *Independence Belge* says:—"The news of the 6th, received from Copenhagen at Hamburg, says the Royal determination to remove Prince Ferdinand from the command of the Danish army was likely to assume a still more serious aspect. Nothing less was spoken of than the banishment of the Prince from the capital so long as he should persist in the refusal to sign the constitution. It was said that the fortified town of Fredericia would be assigned as his place of banishment. A similar punishment was inflicted in 1843 on the present King by his late father, Christian VIII., in consequence of serious differences arising between the heir to the throne and his second wife, Princess Caroline of Mecklenburg-Strelitz, whom he had married on the 10th of June, 1841. It was to the fortress of Fredericia the late King banished his son. This determination of the Government has rallied around it the Democratic party, which was evidently beginning to abandon it in both the Danish Chambers. The Government will in all probability enlist on its side next session the majority, which had in some measure withdrawn its support. The address of the Radical deputy, M. Blough, carried by a majority of 54 against 8, at the last sitting of the extraordinary session, was presented to the King on the 5th by the President of the Second Chamber. His Majesty assured him that he would use all his power to extend the liberties which the constitution, just proclaimed throughout the kingdom, secured to the people under his sceptre."

## THE NEWSPAPER PRESS:

ITS INFLUENCE AND CHARACTER.

### THE "TIMES" AND THE "ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS."

[From the new Number of the *Edinburgh Review*.]

But if the daily and weekly Press deserves its power on the score of talent, it merits it on the ground of character no less. On this head our conviction, which we do not hesitate to express strongly, runs directly counter to the common and thoughtless language of the day. In no respect does the Journalism of the Present stand out more distinguished from the Journalism of the Past—and the Newspaper Press of England from that of every other land—than in its freedom from all impure and corrupt influences. All charges to the contrary we hold to be utterly without foundation. The position and character of the men connected with all its respectable organs would of themselves be sufficient to set such sinister accusations at defiance. That it is never open to unworthy influences of any kind would be too much to assert; that personal predilection or personal animosity may not often warp the judgment and blind the vision of those who wield its weapons; that individual wrongs may not occasionally lend venom to the pen of the journalist, and private hatred disguise its rancour under the fair seeming of public justice; and that party fury may not too frequently lead to a suggestion or an assertion of the false, and a suppression or distortion of the true—it would be absurd to deny. There may be passion, there may be faction, there may be intrigue, there may be unseemly vehemence, there may be recklessness of mischief, there may be malice and uncharitableness—alas! of what combatants in what arena may not these sins be safely predicated?—but from any suspicion of dishonesty, corruption, or venality, the Newspaper Press of England stands wholly free. It would be as impossible to buy a journalist as to buy a member of Parliament. You might almost as well offer a bribe to a Minister of State as to the editor of a leading paper.

Hitherto we have spoken of the Newspaper Press as consisting of many organs, representing every variety and nuance of sentiment which prevails in the community, and expressing through numerous and divergent channels that aggregate of thought, feeling, prejudice, and passion, which we term Public Opinion,—as a corporate existence, in short, comprising a thousand members, whose differences and agreements, whose consenting and antagonising action, combine to constitute that power which we have described as so beneficent and vast, and that character which we have placed so high. As long as this is a true conception of the actual journalism of the country, there is little to be feared from its influence, however great that may become; the doctrines of one journal are criticised and refuted by another; the statements made in the papers of to-day are corrected or contradicted in the issue of to-morrow; and the accusations brought by the organ of one party are disproved or explained away by those of the opposing faction. The case is fully heard; the arguments *pro* and *con* are both before the court; the plaintiff and defendant are represented by pleaders whose voice reaches alike to every corner of the land. The poison and the antidote are both before us; and the antidote is disseminated as widely as the poison. In such a condition of things no injustice can easily be committed: every malignant individual is sure to find some journal who, for party or philanthropic considerations, will espouse his cause; every fallacy is certain of detection or exposure. But the case becomes widely different when from any cause one single journal has so far distanced its competitors as virtually to have extinguished them, when it has so completely monopolised the public ear, and filled the public eye, that other organs can scarcely be seen or heard. The "republic of letters" then becomes a despotism, and menaces us with the evils which attach to autocracy in all its forms. Any decided superiority of one journal over others, once established, has an almost irresistible tendency to augment in a sort of geometrical ratio till it becomes absolute supremacy; and this supremacy, once made good, is in its nature indestructible. The leading paper is, of course, specially patronised by advertisers, and of course specially sought for by all those to whom advertisements are addressed; its circulation brings its advertisements; its advertisements again multiply its circulation. Again, the superior wealth which it thus acquires enables it to outbid all rivals in the command of talent; and the high reputation thus obtained makes it the favourite channel of the ablest writers. The public favour fills its coffers; and full coffers enable it to serve the public in superior style. Then, in proportion to the circulation which it possesses is the desire of the world to read it: everybody must see what everybody else is certain to have seen. It may offend or flatter your prejudices, it may assail or support your friends, it may combat by your side or turn its weapons against you; but still you cannot do without it; you must have it; you must purchase it; and consequently you assist in maintaining the very supremacy which you deprecate. In short, its utility and superiority become such that these objects are universally sought for by the public even against their own opinion, and sometimes against their own moral sense. Such a power then becomes something equally difficult of control or counteraction. A daily organ which has reached this paramount position is read every morning by hundreds of thousands who read nothing else, who imbibe its doctrines, who accept its statements, and who report both to every one they meet, till the whole intellectual and moral atmosphere of the nation becomes insensibly coloured and imbued. It of itself forms, and is, the public opinion of the country. The Government knows this formidable fact, and recognises this anomalous and irresponsible power. Ministers—conscious that this omnipotent and omnipresent organ is guiding and influencing the entire active and vigorous portion of the community; that it is read by every one whose energy and enterprise affect public affairs, and that ninety-nine out of every hundred read it in a purely passive and believing spirit—dread it and consider it more perhaps than is wise or noble, but certainly not more than is natural; it becomes itself a puissance in the realm; a solo organ becomes, it is scarcely too much to say, that "Fourth Estate" which should be the aggregate result of a multitude of conflicting and mutually modifying organs. It is as if one senator held the proxies of four hundred absentee members of the Lower House; and decided on his own responsibility the vote of an Assembly.

The *Times*, it is notorious, has reached this extraordinary and dangerous eminence. It was not the earliest in the field; it was long before it fairly and unquestionably got the lead; but, once obtained, it has never lost it. It has undeniably merited its supremacy by its vast exertions and its many excellences: it has not forfeited it by any of its lapses and offences. Sometimes it has rendered the most signal services, by resolutely stemming the tide of popular frenzy or delusion; sometimes, we think, it has done vast mischief, by echoing and encouraging the most ignorant prejudices of the people. But on all essential points—of home policy at least—it has usually been on the side of justice, freedom, and popular improvement; and, right or wrong, its ability has been always wonderful, and its unflinching courage above all praise.

To a power so vast and a supremacy so unquestioned as this, we possess only three effective counteractives. Most of the other organs of the London Daily Press are, as we have seen, so far behind, that it becomes doubtful how much longer they can continue to maintain their faint and struggling existence. The last alteration of the Stamp-duty appears as if it would give them their *coup de grace*; and, as has often been the case before, a step, urged on the plea of liberty and progress, has turned to the profit of autocratic power. The provincial papers have hitherto done much to influence public opinion in their several localities, and among the non-elective classes they are more generally read than the *Times*. Whether the recent alteration in the law will have augmented their power as well as extended their circulation, it is too early as yet to pronounce. As the London rivals of the *Times*, however, become one by one inoperative or extinct, the *Times* will inevitably more and more give its colouring and supply its materials to the organs of the local press, as these are more and more reduced to live upon its unchecked and uncorrected contributions. But the weekly journals—if the cheaper daily ones do not gradually drive them out of circulation—will be, as they have hitherto been, valuable competitors and correctives. They have time to consider questions more deliberately and to sift facts more carefully than those which appear from day to day; they are, some of them, conducted with considerable ability and great conscience; and one or two—the *ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS* for example, whose leading articles are always sensible and generally very sound—have a circulation far beyond that even of the *Times*. That of the *ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS* now sometimes reaches, we are told, 170,000 copies. The chief and surest corrective of all, however, is, and must always be, supplied by the *Times* itself, in the publication of the Parliamentary debates. As long as these are fully and honestly reported, no *ex parte* statements of the Newspaper Press can long mislead or deceive.

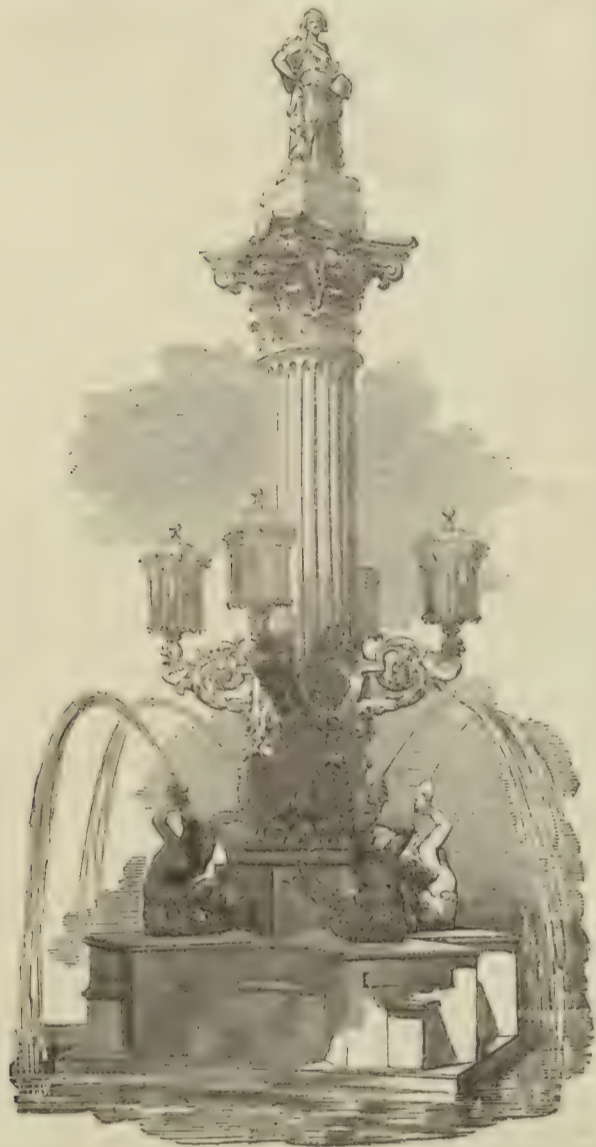
Every fact that concerns the public,—every charge that affects individuals,—every fallacy that has been put forth as an argument,—is pretty certain there to be sifted and exposed. And if we could conceive it possible that any leading journal could ever make such a blunder, or commit such an iniquity, as to report partially and untruly, the Houses of Parliament would have an easy and sufficient remedy in their own hands, by appointing their own reporters, and publishing their own debates. After all, however, the chief and only perfectly elective securities against the abuse of such a vast power as that wielded by a supreme journal must be sought in the high character of those who conduct it, and in the increasing and competent judgment and instinctive sound feeling of the country, which would receive any marked dereliction from honesty or duty with disgust and indignation.

**THE REVENUE OF FRANCE.**—The Minister of Finance publishes in the *Moniteur* of the 12th inst. a statement of the revenues for the first nine months of 1855. In comparing these with the corresponding months of 1853 and 1854 they show a favourable increase. The total receipts of the first nine months, in round numbers, are 699,000,000 francs, which in 1853 were 628,000,000; and in 1854, 618,000,000. The increase for 1855 is thus 73,000,000 above that of 1853, and 81,000,000 over the receipts of 1854.

### FOUNTAIN FOR THE CITY OF CONCEPCION.

THE rarity of fountains in our metropolis has often been remarked; more especially as these sanitary embellishments can be now produced in iron at considerably less cost than was the sculpture stone of the seventeenth or eighteenth centuries—the age of the few works of this class which remain. The Chilian Government have lately taken advantage of this elegant economy by commissioning the Coalbrookdale Company, in Shropshire, to cast a monumental Fountain, to be placed in the great square of the city of Concepcion, in that Republic. It may reasonably be supposed that the order is one of the countless beneficial results of the Great Exhibition of 1851, wherein it will be remembered, the Coalbrookdale Company exhibited several remarkably fine specimens of their castings, now allowed to rival those of any European foundry.

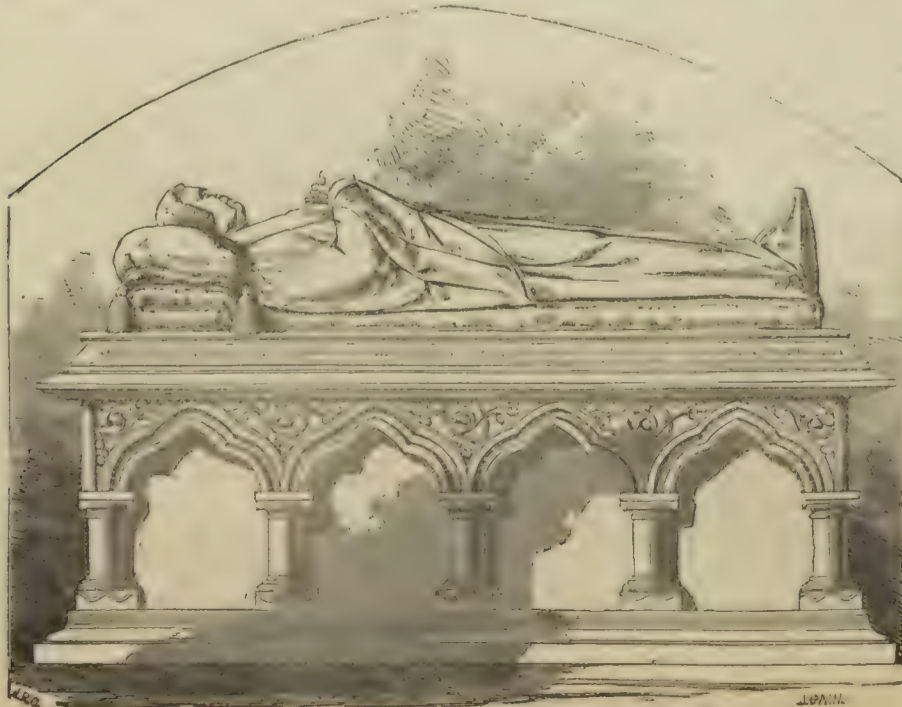
The splendid piece of iron-work just completed for Concepcion is intended to serve the purposes of a fountain and a public light. It consists of an elegant Corinthian column, surmounted by a richly-finished capital. The Abacus forms a plinth, on which stands, with one foot resting on a tortoise, an exquisitely-finished full-length figure of Ceres. The base, which is cruciform, has in each of its quadrangular projections the figure of a mermaid. The head and body lean inwards towards the pillar, the hands uplifting a large shell, through which the jets of water forming the fountain will rush. The lower part of the body terminates, so as to realise the Essayist's "fine woman ending in a fish's tail," curving inwards. Immediately above, the column is sur-



FOUNTAIN FOR THE CITY OF CONCEPCION, SOUTH AMERICA.

rounded by beautiful scroll-work projecting over the intervals between the mermaids, and, terminating in winged snakes, form the brackets which support the lamps. These are octagonal and richly finished. In the intervals between the lamps appears on a shield the "Lone Star" of the Republic, with proper supporters—a wild horse and condor, crowned.

The monument, which is coated with bronze, weighs 14 tons 5 cwt., is 12 feet square at the base, and is 34 feet high to the top of the figure Ceres. Concepcion is the capital of the southern division of the Chilian Republic, and the centre of its most prosperous agricultural district; the exports of wheat and flour are very large to Australia and other countries. Hence, the column is therefore aptly surmounted by Ceres, emblematical of the richness of the country in cereal produce. The satisfactory completion of this fine piece of iron-work reflects great credit on the Coalbrookdale Company.



MONUMENT TO THE LATE ARCHBISHOP OF YORK, IN YORK MINSTER.

### THE HUSKISSON MEMORIAL WINDOW.

THIS beautiful tribute to the memory of our distinguished statesman, the Right Hon. W. Huskisson, has lately been placed in the north aisle of Chichester Cathedral, in the same chapel with the statue of Mr. Huskisson, erected in his honour by the inhabitants of Chichester and the county of Sussex.

It appears that in 1851 Mrs. Huskisson applied to Mr. Digby Wyatt, for the design of a memorial window to her late husband; but, from various causes, mainly from Mr. Wyatt's occupation in other matters, the completion and erection of the memorial has been delayed until the present year.

This window is of larger dimensions than that of the Neild monument, and in it the artist grapples with a subject (the "Last Supper") involving much greater difficulties of treatment. To so arrange this subject as to prevent its being uncomfortably cut up by the mullions of the window was a problem, that, so far as we are aware of, has not hitherto been solved in an equally satisfactory manner as that in which Mr. Wyatt has now got over it. By adopting the Triclinium form for the table, much greater variety of action, and susceptibility of division, have been attained than could have been the case had the ordinary longitudinal table type been adhered to. The little angels, which on their several instruments celebrate the institution of the Sacrament, are very happily introduced, and have been carried out with much grace and feeling by the artist, Mr. Clayton, by whom the full-size cartoons were made, under Mr. Wyatt's direction. The glass was very carefully painted by Messrs. Gibbs, whose works are to be found in most of the principal cathedrals in the country. The window bears the simplest and shortest possible inscription, and for a man so known, so honoured, so loved, and so lamented, no more, at least in this generation, was needed. Chichester Cathedral is now richly endowed with precious gifts of stained glass similar to that which we illustrate on the present occasion, and which forms one of those many offerings with which the widow of the great statesman has essayed to render his memory tangibly and permanently venerable in the eyes of posterity.

### MONUMENT TO SIR JOSIAH JOHN GUEST, AT DOWLAIS.

THIS is an elegant testimony to the memory of the late Sir Josiah John Guest, and is erected by his widow and family. It was, we believe, designed by Sir Charles Barry. The centre slab is composed of red Cornish porphyry; the columns are the same; the rest of the work is in Derbyshire alabaster. The inscription, which is incised, is neat and appropriate, and is as follows:—



THE HUSKISSON MEMORIAL WINDOW, IN CHICHESTER CATHEDRAL.

Beneath rests the mortal part of Sir JOSIAH JOHN GUEST, Baronet, of this place, Member of Parliament for the Borough of Merthyr-Tydvil, High-Sheriff for this County in the year 1819, and, at his death, sole proprietor of the Dowlais Iron Works, who through honest paths placed himself at the head of the Iron Manufacture of Great Britain, raised into importance this populous and flourishing district, and was himself an example of what, in this free country, may be attained by the exercise of Skill, Energy, and Perseverance. He was born 2nd February, 1755, and died on the 26th November, 1852; leaving by his wife, the Lady Charlotte Elizabeth Bertie, only daughter of Almarie, ninth Earl of Lindsey, five Sons and five Daughters. Happy in his domestic life, prosperous in business, full of years and honours, having had time and inclination to prepare for his latter end, he died where he was born, at Dowlais, in the midst of his family and dependents, Beloved, Respected, universally Lamented.

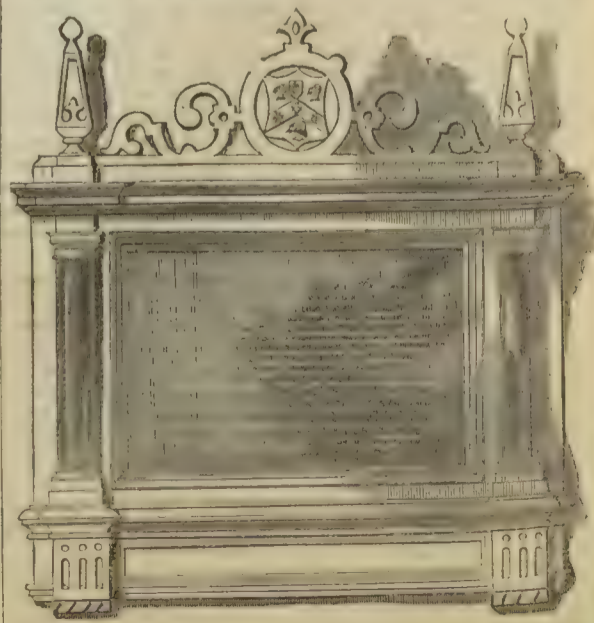
"Seest thou a Man diligent in his business he shall stand before Kings." This Monument is erected to his Memory by his Widow.

### MONUMENT TO THE LATE ARCHBISHOP OF YORK.

BY M. NOBLE.

This monument is about to be erected in the nave of York Minster

by the family of the late venerable Archbishop, Edward Vernon Harcourt. The figure, which is recumbent, is in full canonicals, and the hands are slightly pressing the Sacred Volume to the breast. It is sculptured out of



MONUMENT TO THE LATE SIR JOSIAH JOHN GUEST, BART., AT DOWLAIS



TESTIMONIAL PRESENTED TO MR. JOSHUA COOPER, F.R.S.

a very pure piece of white Carrara marble, and in the face there is a fine expression of calmness and trust, as if the spirit were about to leave its earthly abode in peace. In the whole figure, indeed—as in other works by Mr. Noble, of some of which we have given engravings—there is an ample evidence of a high and earnest feeling, and of true artistic power. The pedestal is very suitable for the occasion, and is made of white marble and Caen stone, much in the style of similar memorials of the thirteenth century. On the border of the pedestal surrounding the figure there is, in raised letters, the following inscription:—

EDVARDVS : VERNON : HARCOVRT : VIXIT : ANNOS : XC.  
IN : ECCLIESIA : DEI : MINISTER : ANNOS : LXVII.  
EPISCOPVS : CARLIOL : ANNOS : XVI.  
ARCHIEPISCOPVS : EBORACENSIS : ANNOS : XL.  
OBDORMIUIT : IN : XTO : ANNO : DOMINI : MDCCCL.  
PATRI : AMABILISSIMO : LIBERI : PP.

TESTIMONIALS IN SILVER.

WE engrave upon the present page Six Testimonials, or pieces of Presentation Plate, which, whether viewed as specimens of artistic design, or working in metal, are highly creditable to their class of art-manufacture; and are otherwise interesting from the circumstances marking their presentation.

I. THE COOPER TESTIMONIAL.

This handsome work has been presented to Edward Joshua Cooper, Esq., F.R.S., of Markree Castle, Collooney, co. Sligo. It consists of a candelabrum, value 500 guineas, carrying nine lights, with basket for flowers. The ornaments are enriched with the wild hop and fruits, and upon the stem with ears of wheat, and haybands. The grouping around the stem represents, on one side, Science and the Fine Arts fostering Industry; and, on the reverse, the Family of an Agriculturist rejoicing in consequent prosperity. Above these groups are figures illustrative of the Seasons. Figures of animals, shepherd, flock, &c., ornament the angles of the base; upon one of the shields of which is introduced a river god, rejoicing over the new acquisition of the salmon to his

waters; on another is the coat of arms, &c. In front is the inscription. —Makers, Messrs. Hunt and Roskell.

II. THE DEGRUT RIFLE CHALLENGE CUP.

The subject of this group is the "Deer-stalker Returning." On the black-wood plinth are four silver panels, engraved with a boar-hunt, the inscription, and trophies.—Makers, Messrs. Hunt and Roskell.

III. THE GUNN TESTIMONIAL.

This elegant tribute was subscribed for by the friends of Mr. Gunn, Rhives, factor for the Duke of Sutherland; and was presented to that gentleman at a public dinner at Golsple. The testimonial consists of a handsome épergne, richly chased, with pastoral figures, and other graceful ornaments, and bearing the following inscription:—

Presented to GEORGE GUNN, Esq., along with a Dinner-service of Plate, by his friends in and connected with the county of Sutherland, as a token of respect. 1853.

The dinner-service is rich and handsome, and engraved upon it are the crest and initials of Mr. Gunn. It was commissioned from Mr. George Jamieson, Aberdeen, and cost about 150 guineas. The épergne is of equal value, and was obtained from the establishment of Howden and Son, Edinburgh.

IV. THE HENDERSON TESTIMONIAL.

This graceful piece of table-plate, designed and manufactured by Messrs. Widdowson and Veale, Strand, was last month presented to James Henderson, Esq., R.N., late surgeon of H.M. Dockyard, Portsmouth, by the resident families and other friends, as a small token of their respect and esteem, and in acknowledgment of his kind professional attention experienced during a period of seventeen years.

V.—VI. NEW SOUTH WALES PLATE.

These two works are from the establishment of Messrs. Hunt and Roskell, and are of very tasteful design. First is the New South Wales Re-



THE DEGRUT RIFLE CHALLENGE CUP.

gatta Club Sailing Match Prize; a silver centre ornament, representing, on an oblong base, the figures of Neptune and Æolus, with fluted shaft, terminating with a lotus-leaf basket, surrounded by sails, flags, anchors, &c. Next is the New South Wales Rowing Match Prize, a richly-chased silver vase, one side of the body representing a rowing-match, the other containing the inscription—the handles elegantly ornamented with scroll and leaf mountings, &c.

In our description of the Liddell Testimonial, in the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS of last week, it was omitted to be stated that the Etruscan Vase bears richly-chased medallions, representing on one side, Hercules and Diomedes; on the reverse, Hercules and Hippolitus; and that the Vase is surmounted with a figure of Mercy holding an olive wreath.

THE PARIS UNIVERSAL EXHIBITION OF FINE ARTS

THE SPANISH CONTRIBUTORS.

SPAIN has contrived to send eighty-three pictures to the Universal Exhibition. These contributions are exactly those we expected from a demoralised nation. It is evident to every visitor that the country of Murillo and Velasquez no longer encourages the Fine Arts; that, if painting has not altogether vanished from the land, the fact is not attributable to the Spanish Government. The kind of patronage bestowed upon the artists who are subjects of Isabella may be seen in the collection of pictures before us. The portrait-painter has an assured set of patrons in every country; for in every country there are people who love to treasure up memories of their kindred, and people, also, who love to see themselves reflected in their holiday dress. It is evident at a glance that these two categories of patrons are the mainstay of the living Spanish painters. Noblemen with mortgaged estates may deny themselves the pleasure or the parade of collecting a gallery of pictures, but they cannot forego the distinction of being immortalised upon canvas by the most fashionable living painter of their time—their Countesses will be painted, regardless of the husband's balance at his banker's. Thus, the first artists of Spain are portrait-painters. This fact is beyond doubt—that is, if we are to accept the pictures before us as a fair representation of modern Spanish art. It includes no less than twenty-five portraits; all, with about two exceptions, of royal or titled personages. Of these M. Federico



TESTIMONIAL PRESENTED TO MR. G. GUNN, FACTOR FOR THE DUKE OF SUTHERLAND.

Madrazo's little gallery of beautiful women are at once the most conspicuous and the best. This artist, who appears to have studied much in Paris, and to have carried off a first-class medal there in 1845, is the most vigorous, the most pleasing painter represented here. His flesh tones are often hard and dry, and his backgrounds are invariably harsh and opaque, but he occasionally catches the expression of his sitters very happily, and he disposes drapery about them with effective care. His works are, in short, good specimens of an educated hand and a limited natural gift. Beautiful, however, are some of the Spanish ladies who have sat to him. There is the splendid head of the Duchess of Medina-Celi, with its stately, serious expression. In contrast with the very arch physiognomy of the Countess de Vilches. Then the stately presence of the Spanish woman who nursed the Princess of the Asturias must be an effective study for any painter of moderate ability. Truly, Madrazo has been fortunate in his subjects. Rarely have so many pretty faces been exhibited upon the canvas of a single artist. But we must not pass by the portrait of Middle. Sofia Vela, who appears to be looking out from her frame, amiably anxious that no visitor should pass without having noticed her. There is a keen sense of nature in this portrait. But Madrazo does not confine his attention even to beautiful studies like the above. He aspires to produce a Scriptural subject, and if this aspiration be not realised as his most sanguine friends could wish, if the general treatment of his sacred women at the tomb be conventional—and all the women-angels included bear a strong family likeness—there is yet an atmosphere in the scene and a majesty about the supernatural presences that give the whole performance a claim to rank far beyond the bald and poor imitations around it. Where the Spanish



TESTIMONIAL PRESENTED TO MR. JAMES HENDERSON, R.N.



NEW SOUTH WALES ROWING MATCH PRIZE.

NEW SOUTH WALES REGATTA CUP.

sacred subjects are not imitated from the old masters they are horrible monstrosities—not to be surpassed for their barbarism by the sacred pictures to be found in Dalecarlian cottages. We refer the reader to the picture by Louis Ferrant (marked 569); it is entitled "A Child Borne to Heaven by Angels." The central figure is a child, with a fine head of black hair, apparently in a night-dress, with an expression of surprise upon his face. He evidently wonders at the strange company about him. The little obese angel under him appears to be tumbling to the earth; but he is just far enough away to disclose a doleful scene under his feet. In very opaque gloom, the father, mother, and brother of the child are before his tomb. The whole effect is wondrously barbarous. If the visitor be not convinced by this picture that our remarks are just on this section of the Spanish show, we refer them to picture No. 586—"The Apotheosis of a Son of Queen Isabella II." Here a cherub is stationed to the right and left of the picture, holding back green curtains to show the subject; all we need say on this performance is, that the said cherubs would do well to let go the ropes. From these and other evidences of ambition that has overleaped itself we will turn to one or two subjects—less pretentious and more praiseworthy. We cannot consent to place such pictures as are to be faintly seen along the upper lines of the Spanish wall in any rank of art. They are efforts of the feeblest—the most laborious—mediocrity. Some are even conspicuously ridiculous—witness "The Emperor Napoleon the First Taking Leave of Queen Hortense," in which the Emperor appears to be six feet in height. This work—bad in every part—may be remarked in strong contrast with the excellent effects of colour and good disposition of drapery to be found in the "Portrait of his Majesty Don Francisco d'Assis in the Costume of the Golden Pleece." The less pretentious subjects—few in number (for a weak school is generally grand in its themes, being led by its vanity instead of its capacity)—are not, however, of sufficient merit to bid the world hope for some great works from Spain. Joachim Espalter, a native of Barcelona, and a pupil of Gros, has certainly the best bit of nature in the Spanish collection. His "Three Pifferari" (marked No. 559) is a little study of character excellent in its way. The head of the old piper is a happily-rendered bit of truth, and the boys are the real type of the vagrant. It would be well for the reputation of Spanish artists if they would consent to be less ambitious, and study from the picturesque life about them. For instance, that hard and ugly picture, with a good background, "A Fair at Seville" (No. 545), shows how picturesque and various is modern life in Spain. Up to this time Spain has consented to be recognised abroad under the hands of foreign artists. If her painters would leave academics for a while, and wander into Spanish villages—mingle with the peasantry; illustrate the social elements of their time—they might more reasonably hope to found a modern school of art peculiar to the Peninsula, than by making large drawings ill-filched from classic models. At present Spanish pictorial sentiment is at a very low ebb—as an examination of the hopeless picture of "Hope" (No. 547), by Pedro Sanchez Blanco, will most completely prove. From the rank of general mediocrity, however, let us draw the name of Eugene Lucas, pupil of the Spanish Academy. He has sent only two small pictures, but both are good; and, although not placed conspicuously, deserve the best attention of the visitors. The first of these pictures is a "Bull-fight at Madrid," the theatre of which is excellently, truthfully rendered: it is marked No. 591. The second picture is an excellent street effect by moonlight and firelight, describing an "Episode in the Revolution of Madrid, July, 1854." In the neighbourhood of these pictures are four landscapes by Fernando Ferrant, a native of Palma: they are all below mediocrity. Thus, Spain has sent very little, if anything, to the Universal Art contest that can hope to be even honourably mentioned, except the portraits of Madrazo, the little study by Espalter, and the two studies by Eugene Lucas. The political condition of Spain, probably, explains this decline. A country without means; disturbed incessantly by civil strife; the prey of unscrupulous officials; behind the rest of Europe in any sign of healthy human activity, necessarily falls in art. Art grows in the genial soil of liberal institutions, springs around all that is great and good; flourishes in company with great political and social ideas. It may also develop under the auspices of a lavish despotism; but, blighted by the mean presence of a bankrupt Court and a spiritless people, it cannot hold against the tide of general corruption. Spanish art may arise again when Spain once more ascends in the scale of nations, and, till that hour shall arrive, the friends of her old reputation, those critics who are jealous of the bright name she won long ago, will do well to speak but sparingly of her modern academy.

**DEATH-BED RESTITUTION.**—The shop of a money-changer, named Ruten, of Copenhagen, was entered on the 29th September, 1836, and a sum of 6000 rix-dollars (£600) was stolen. The robbery was committed in open day, but all attempts to discover the thieves were unavailing. Suspicion fell on two men who occupied rooms in an adjacent hotel, but they disappeared, and not the slightest trace of them could be discovered anywhere. After a while the matter was forgotten, and some years back the money-changer died. Last week the sons of M. Ruten, who still carry on the business, received a letter from the United States, announcing that a wealthy inhabitant of New York, recently deceased, had directed that a sum of £300, or 3000 rix-dollars, should be paid to M. Ruten, of Copenhagen, or his heirs, as restitution of one-half of a sum which he, the testator, and his brother, had stolen from him nineteen years before. Enclosed in the letter was a draught on London for the amount in question.

**DIVISION OF THE SPOIL.**—The mixed commission charged with the duty of drawing up an inventory of all stores and articles of value found in Sebastopol have completed their task, and their report was to be signed on the 1st inst. The inventory enumerates 3000 guns of different calibre, six steam-engines, 18,000 to 19,000 balls, bomb-shells, anchors, chains, rigging of all kinds, &c. The commission have decided that everything that can be considered in the nature of a trophy shall be divided between England and France. But it is agreed that the weight of such objects shall be ascertained, and a calculation made on paper of the number of men in each army; and that if England, according to this estimate, shall be entitled—say, to only a fourth—she shall pay France for the excess at the rate of 10 centimes per kilogramme—the price of old metal. Nothing is said about the Turks in the report, and, as the Sardinians are reckoned as part of the English force, they will of course have a right to a share of the spoil assigned to England. The town itself has been partitioned out as follows:—That part comprised between the Quarantine, Fort Nicholas, the Naval Port, the Mast Bastion, &c., to belong to the French, without the English having any claim on it. On the other hand, the English are to have the Karabelna quarter, but the French may establish hospitals there, and will do the duty of the Carenage, the Docks, &c.—*Letter from Constantinople.*

**RUSSIAN OFFICERS.**—The Russian army has among its officers the very best and the very worst men, only that the former are present in an infinitesimally small proportion. What the Russian Government thinks of its chiefs it has plainly and unmistakably shown in its own tactical regulations. These regulations do not merely prescribe a general mode of placing a brigade, division, or army corps in action, a so-called "normal disposition," which the commander is expected to vary according to the ground and other circumstances, but they prescribe different normal dispositions of all the different cases possible, leaving the general no choice whatever, and tying him down in a manner which, as much as possible, takes all responsibility from his shoulders. Any army-corps, for instance, can be arranged in battle in five different ways, according to the regulations; and at the Alma the Russians were actually arrayed according to one of them—the third disposition—and, of course, they were beaten. The mania of prescribing abstract rules for all possible cases leaves so little liberty of action to the commander, and even forbids him to use advantages of ground to such an extent, that a Prussian General in criticising it says:—"Such a system of regulations can be tolerated in an army only the majority of whose generals are so imbecile that the Government cannot safely entrust them with an unconditional command, or leave them to their own judgment."—*Putnam's Monthly.*

**THE DESTINATION OF THE ALLIED FLEETS.**—Intelligence has been received here that the secret expedition of the Allied fleets is destined for the Liman of the Dnieper, a bay or estuary of which but little is known. The entrance is guarded by the towns of Otchakoff on the northern side and Kinburn on the south, and is not much more than a mile wide. The former is known in history, for it was here that the Turkish garrison defended themselves in the campaign of 1789 with great bravery and success against the Russians, and it was only after a siege of several months that Potemkin, the eccentric favourite of Catherine, was enabled to take it. There are, it is true, Russian charts of the Liman of the Dnieper, but much reliance cannot be placed on their correctness, partly from the annual alterations in the tide-way formed by the fitful discharge of its waters, and partly from the surveys not having been confided to very accurate and conscientious persons. It is, however, expected that this is a difficulty which the science and intelligence of the naval officers of the Allies will soon find means to overcome, and, if the shallowness of the water precludes the entrance of the line-of-battle ships, it must, on the other hand, prevent the coming out of the Russian larger vessels, whilst there is nothing to hinder the gun-boats and other small craft of the Allies from entering, and making a sweep of the coast, as they did in the Sea of Azoff. At the extreme eastern end of the gulf, and on the northern bank of the Dnieper, is situated Cherson, the principal town and seat of government of the province, celebrated for the famous vault of the Empress Catherine, who wrote on the gate of the city "Road to Constantinople." This province, which was torn from Turkey and incorporated with Russia ten years later than the Crimea (1792), is a much more extensive territory than Tavis.—*Letter from Vienna, Oct. 9.*

The receipts of the theatres, balls, and concerts of Paris in September last amounted to 1,558,997 fr., which were 96,500 fr. more than those of August, and double those of September, 1854.

## NAVAL AND MILITARY INTELLIGENCE.

The chiefs of our great victualling establishments, who are in the habit of supplying the English military and navy with salt and fresh meat, have been informed that the Admiralty will receive tenders for fourfold the quantity of meat they furnish in time of peace. They must undertake to deliver between the 1st of November and the 1st of January, 1856, 15,000,000 lb. of beef and pork, contained in barrels of 300 lb. each. This enormous quantity of meat is deemed necessary for the consumption of the English fleet in the East, and it is inferred from this circumstance that the maritime war in that quarter and in the Baltic will be continued in 1856, as it had been in 1854 and 1855.

A considerable quantity of timber has been sent to Heligoland for the purpose of building a number of spacious huts which may serve as barracks for the Germans enlisted in the British Legion, and subsequently for the English troops who are hereafter to form the garrison of the island. The construction of all those huts is now terminated. They can easily lodge 5000 men, and are provided with the necessary beds, kitchen utensils, &c. As no water fit for use is to be found in the island, the English Government has caused an engine and filters to be erected on an elevated part of the coast, by which the sea-water is purified, distilled, and converted into clear and sweet water.

The contract entered into for the construction of huts at Woolwich for the Crimea is completed, the last portion having been shipped on Saturday.

Nearly forty men of the Galway Militia have volunteered to join the gallant 88th, and more than thirty others have given in their names to Captain Vokes to be enrolled in the Land Transport Corps.

Some men of the Irish constabulary have at length suffered themselves to be tempted into the Guards, a corporal of the Guards, named McCallagh, who had himself volunteered from the constabulary, having induced a few others of his old comrades in the northern counties to follow his example.

Nearly 100 lb. of good tobacco, which had been seized by the custom-house authorities of North Shields, on board vessels from foreign parts, has been sent off to the Crimea for the use of the English soldiers. This is the second parcel that has been sent from Shields.

On Saturday morning the ceremony of drumming two soldiers out of the regiment stationed at the Tower was performed in the presence of a vast concourse of spectators. The men had been guilty of disgraceful conduct. They were marched between files of soldiers to the Tower gates, and then having been ordered to strip themselves of their red coats and caps, the drums and rifles struck up the "Rogue's March," and they were ordered off the ground, and took their departure amidst the loud execrations of the soldiery and the populace.

The Lords of the Admiralty have notified that all colliers going from England with supplies of coals to the Baltic fleet must be at Kiel by the 1st of November, or forfeit their contracts.

The new range of wooden barracks at Pembroke has been completed. The site on which they have been erected is a portion of ground situated near Hobbs' Point, the property of the Board of Ordnance, and, being on a slight elevation, commands the dockyard and upper portion of the haven. The permanent barrack accommodation being very inadequate to hold the large number of troops which are required to garrison and man the numerous posts now erected, the Government have in contemplation the erection of large stone barracks on the hill near the present fort. These are to be fortified, and capable of holding five thousand men.

Amongst the vessels now building at Pembroke are two dispatch gun-boats, on the construction of which a large number of hands are employed. Owing to the rapidity with which their building is proceeded with, they will soon be ready for launching. They are constructed upon the diagonal system of planking, on which the *Agamemnon*, 91, the Queen's yacht, &c., are built. The various other works are carried on with energy, and a large increase has been made to the strength of the establishment. The shipwrights are earning 6s. and 7s. per day.

The freight-ship *Neptune* sailed on Saturday morning from Woolwich Arsenal with 200 barrels of tar, a number of water-carts and saddles, and a cargo of military appurtenances and stores for the East. The *Amity*, with 1000 quarter-barrels and 432 cases of ammunition, and a mixed cargo, also sailed that day. The *Euphemus* is ready for sea. These departures will leave the Arsenal waters nearly bare, three sailing transports being the only ships now moored there. The shipping-offices are to be removed. Captain Macdonald, the naval superintendent of transports, whose offices have been hitherto in the dockyard, will remove to the Royal Arsenal.

Two cavalry officers, consisting of one Captain and one Lieutenant, from each cavalry regiment serving at home, are under orders to proceed to Scutari, to take charge of the Cavalry Dépôt there—the services of the present officers in the charge being required in the field.

It appears from the official reports of the number of casualties in the British army, from the date of the first landing in the Crimea till the capture of Sebastopol on the 8th September, that we have had 195 officers, 153 sergeants, 20 drummers, and 2104 rank and file, killed; 577 officers, 645 sergeants, 71 drummers, and 10,981 rank and file, wounded; and 13 officers, 23 sergeants, 2 drummers, and 466 rank and file, missing. The casualties in the Fleet, Naval Brigade, and Royal Marines have not been ascertained.

**ROMAN BANDITS.**—M. Dierckx, the chief curate in the parish of St. James, at Antwerp, was travelling a few days since from Rome to Civita Vecchia, when three masked bandits, in broad daylight, stopped the diligence in which the curate and eight other passengers were sitting. The bandits compelled the coachman and guard to lie with their faces to the ground, while they climbed up to the top of the vehicle and abstracted the sum of 7000 francs from a parcel. Not one of the passengers was molested; a lady, however, at the instant the door was opened by a robber, being very much frightened, offered him a sum of 300 francs or thereabouts, which was accepted, as also was a smaller sum tendered by another of the passengers. All the other travellers escaped with merely a fright.

**A SECRET EXPEDITION.**—H.M.S. —, off Kazatch Bay, Sept. 25, 1855.—I wish the Admiralty would decide what is to be done with the fleet. We are of very little use here now; but still I am not sanguine about returning to England just yet; nor, indeed, till the Russians are driven from the north side of Sebastopol. We have commenced bombarding them from the town, and they reply to our fire very feebly. They appear to be moving their army by degrees into the interior—I suppose to secure winter quarters. It is not known what the plans of the Allies are: these matters are very properly kept more secret than they used to be; but it is the general opinion that something important is contemplated, for the fleet has been employed in carrying out a *ruse de guerre*. On Friday last the signal was made unexpectedly to go to sea. Away we went, following after the Admiral, without the slightest idea where he was bound. However, at night, we found ourselves off Balaklava, where we remained till the following morning, and then started in a northerly direction, passing close by Sebastopol and the enemy's camp, showing all the red-jackets we could muster, to make them believe we had a large body of troops on board. In the afternoon we anchored at Eupatoria, where the French fleet was lying, having performed the same trick. Having landed our imaginary army, the fleets returned to our old stations off Sebastopol on Sunday evening. What the armies have done in the meantime I don't know; or whether our trick succeeded or not; however, it caused us a little amusement being made dummies of.—*Extract from a Private Letter.*

**AN ENGLISH PRISONER IN RUSSIA.**—Captain James Duff, of the 23rd Regiment, who was taken prisoner on the 5th of November, 1854, the day of the battle of Inkerman, arrived at Sebastopol lately, having been exchanged at Odessa. His own version of his adventures and treatment in Russia differs from the accounts which appeared in some of the journals. He was taken prisoner while on picket in the White House ravine, leading to Careening Bay. He attributes the fault of his capture to a party of men of the — division on his right, who fell back without passing the alarm. Duff and his picket were fighting in front, and had nearly expended their ammunition, when, to their surprise, they suddenly found some of the enemy on their flank. The men perceived that they were being surrounded, and attempted to fall back. As they did so, one man who kept close to Duff was knocked over by his side. He then tried to make for a path leading up the hill, and had proceeded a few yards when he met some Russians in front, directly opposing his further progress. Eight or nine men then closed upon Duff, and, as he still struggled to escape, one man gave him a tap on the head with the butt of his musket, which slightly stunned him. The Russians then carried him off in triumph; they would not let him walk. He soon recovered from the blow on his head, and while going along was fully aroused by a volley of Minie rifle-balls which came whistling among his escort. Two or three of them were wounded, and the remainder of them allowed him to walk with them to the rear. Some of them spat upon him, and he thought they would have shot or bayoneted him, had it not been for the protection of the soldier who particularly regarded him as his own especial property. It appears that every Russian soldier who captures an officer, and can produce him alive, gets the order of St. George. In case of the officer being dead the private would not be believed were he to state that he had made a prisoner of him while alive. Unless, therefore, under extreme excitement, the Russian soldier will do what he can to keep his prisoner safe, that is, provided he can hope to remove him to a place of security; if the prisoner be badly wounded, and there is a chance of his not being able from any cause to reach the place where the soldier could establish his claim, there is no doubt he will receive little mercy at his hands. But it is rather a satisfactory thing to know, in case of accident, that, if taken, it will be an object of interest with the captor to try and present his prize to his superiors in a state of living entity and personal completeness. Captain Duff remained on the field during the whole of the battle of Inkerman, and saw the fight from the Russian position. He appears to have been greatly surprised at the number of guns which the enemy had contrived to get into position on the heights during the night.

## ON THE DIFFICULTY OF REPRESENTING HORSES OR OTHER ANIMALS IN ACTION BY A GIVEN RULE.

I CONFESS I feel inadequate to the task of entering into controversy, and feel it may be considered little short of presumption in me to undertake to portray in words that which I have so frequently placed on canvas, and perhaps so ineffectually. No one, however creative his powers and ability, has thoroughly succeeded in giving the true action to any moveable being that would leave on the mind a permanent impression that either their observations or delineations are absolutely correct; for in the representation of animal motion, either on canvas or paper, there is much difficulty in laying down a rule. The rapidity with which a horse passes by you and then passes away precludes the possibility of bringing it within the compass of a rule; yet we know that such is the truth and beauty of animated nature that the most minute particle of the elaborate system becoming disarranged throws the whole structure out of order. That there is a rule I will not attempt to disprove, but so difficult is it to apply or comprehend that I fear it will never be achieved by the most skilful and enlightened on the subject. The fact of our knowing that all pictorial representations, however dextrously treated, are in reality in a state of repose. It is a great strain on the imagination to fancy locomotive energy. A race-horse will clear from twenty to twenty-four feet at a bound, but he leaves the impression of his feet on the turf—thus . . . ; from which I infer a horse at full gallop places but one foot at a time on the ground. This is more convincing to the ear than the eye. In listening to a horse galloping on a hard road, you will find it accurately exhibited by placing your little finger on a table, or a pane of glass, and causing the other three fingers to follow in rotation: by so doing you will not fail to produce the precise sound of that of a horse galloping. Then follows the bound, and again the 1 2 3 4 in regular succession. I once heard an artist of great and justly-merited celebrity observe that he would give a preference to objects painted *wrong*, yet looking *right*, over those which were in reality *right*, yet appearing *wrong*. To a certain extent I am a disciple to this principle. I find that, to give the appearance of anything like progression, I cannot produce it without considerable exaggeration; and my belief is that nothing like an accurate delineation will ever be accomplished. The language of the pen is, I regret to say, frequently too severe; and I could wish that, with the exception of very particular cases, personalities, wherever they are introduced, should be as concise as possible; especially such as point to individuals whose feelings would earnestly deprecate their being made the conspicuous objects of unnecessary and invidious comparison. Sir Edwin Landseer is, in every sense of the word, a gentleman whose liberality is proverbial, and such as will not easily be surpassed; his talent stands unequalled either in the taste or the elegance of his compositions. Yet he is but a man, and therefore liable to err. I would however, recommend that, instead of searching for his imperfections, we seek for the beauties of his works; and I feel satisfied the latter will greatly preponderate. I was sorry to see that our sister artist, Rosa Bonheur, the author of that beautiful work, "The French Horse Fair," should be brought as a fit subject for comparison with Sir Edwin, inasmuch as I could not perceive any point gained by the comparison. "What an invaluable eye for dirt Rosa Bonheur possesses—what a precious quality!"—Then, "Sir Edwin has a keen eye for cleanliness," &c.—"In his remorseless picture, 'The Otter Hunt,' the otter is impaled on a spear, but the artist had not the power to represent the writhings of the victim." Mr. Henry Graves, the spirited publisher of most of Sir Edwin's pictures, told me the great reason why this splendid work of art was a failure, as regarded the sale of the print, was entirely owing to the achievement, which has been more than criticised—I allude to the writhing of the said otter. It was generally considered so painfully expressed as to be repugnant to the feelings—the torture of the poor animal was so truthfully delineated.

As regards the French lady's picture of the "Horse Fair," it must be seen to be duly appreciated. I travelled ninety miles to see it, and felt that description failed to give me an adequate idea of its colouring. I heard from several that the drawing of both men and horses was faulty. I confess I was so taken with its merits, that I had no time to look for its faults. I have it still in my mind's eye, and well recollect the drawing of the hinder leg of the grey horse, and I am very decidedly of opinion that the limb complained of shows great power and skill in the drawing; it is to me most judiciously conceived. And though it was said the lady had gone out of the way in the treatment of the hind leg, had she done otherwise, and confined herself to *rule*, her horse would have lost the spirit she has given it, and at the same time have appeared motionless. Whereas it now possesses a charm which gives pleasure to every beholder—viz., action, in the production of which a little latitude is allowable.

How "a mechanical wire frame to assist the calculations of the eye" can be used with any possible chance of success to moving objects I cannot comprehend, as the least deviation of position would set all wrong. It must be borne in mind that drawing from nature has not the speed of the photographic process. The wire squares may be used to any fixed object—a plaster cast, for instance; but in this recommendation the mention of a stationary aperture was omitted, through which the object must be viewed, without which the mesh would be useless. I will conclude with a few remarks on the action of the elephant, the camel, and dromedary, the giraffe, and the lama. Each of these moves both legs on the same side at a time—the two near and the two off. There are horses also which move in this manner, but when such is the case it is called ambling, or pacing; which, if increased to great speed, is termed running. Trotting is totally different. There are but three recognised paces—the walk, the trot, and the gallop.

Meopham Park, Kent.

J. F. HERRING, Sen.

**RUSSIAN CAVALRY IN THE CRIMEA.**—According to letters from Constantinople the Russian cavalry in the Crimea is not less than 23,000 strong. If this be true (the number, however, is probably exaggerated) matters must soon come to a crisis, for forage—never anywhere abundant in the Crimea—must necessarily be conveyed some hundreds of miles across the steppes, and then run the gauntlet through the outposts of the Allied armies, which by this time are scouring the country between Perekop and Simpheropol. However much inclined Prince Gortschakoff may be to retain his present position and avoid an action in the field, sheer famine must before long drive his cavalry from the plateau, where it is just now so comfortably ensconced—unless he resorts to the same desperate expedient as that by which he saved the navy of his Imperial master—i. e., "sinks" his cavalry; and horses have that advantage over ships that, at a pinch, they may be converted into rations.

**A NICE POINT.**—At the sitting of the county magistrates at Hove, on Tuesday last, Thomas Balchin was summoned by the collector of a turnpike-gate for refusing to pay the toll upon a load of cabbages which he was conveying into Brighton. The case involved a question of some importance to farmers, whether the word "fodder" meant merely "dry food" for cattle, which is exempted from toll under the Act. The gatekeeper, who conducted his own case, referred to Johnson and other lexicographers for the interpretation of the word "fodder," and contended, according to those dictionaries, that cabbages could not be considered dry food. For the defence Bailey's Dictionary was quoted, and Bailey defines "fodder" to be "any kind of meat for cattle." Craig's Dictionary of 1852 was also referred to, and that defines "fodder" to be "food, or dry food, for cattle, horses, and sheep, as hay, straw, and other kinds of vegetables." The magistrates thought they ought to decide this question upon the broad grounds of common sense, and that the cabbages formed a part of fodder for cattle; and therefore they dismissed the summons.

**USING UP SEBASTOPOL.**—The process of stripping our respective parts of the town of nearly every piece of timber that can furnish material for huts, stabling, or firewood, still goes on; and, if the present activity with which it is being executed continue for another week, there will hardly be a square yard of roofing or flooring in Sebastopol. From sunrise to dusk every variety of transport agency, from six-horse waggons to human shoulders, may be met thronging with their wooden burden up from the town; whilst within the latter itself the "wreckers" are at work wherever an available beam or plank is to be seen. Small in extent as is the portion of the place occupied by ourselves, as compared with the main body of the town and the quarter behind the Malakoff held by the French, having suffered but little from the flames, it furnishes a much greater proportion of "loot," as almost every roof, floor, window-sash, and door in the wide area in the hands of our allies had been destroyed by the fire. Though battered and riddled by shot and shell, too, the lofty and extensive piles of the Admiralty and Dockyard buildings—those which form our share of the place—were constructed with a solidity and expensiveness of material which render them vastly more productive in point of useful wooden and iron debris than three times the same space in any other quarter of the town. Permission has been given to all officers to appropriate as much of these as they choose; and an Ensign Fitznobby or Lieutenant O'Toole may, therefore, be seen with their respective servants, and, perhaps, a volunteer fatigue-man or two, as vigorously at work in eliminating materials for a hut or a stable, as if they had served an apprenticeship to the "oldest-established" broker in the New-road or Lambeth-cut. The further consequence of this is, that wooden dwellings, of original design and limited dimensions, are springing up in the camps of most of the regiments along the front; and clumsy stone inclosures, which did duty as stables hitherto, are being superseded by snug and weather-proofed boarded or sheet-iron sheds. By the industrious prosecution of such private enterprise, coupled with what is being done by the authorities, our share of the captured town bids fair to be reduced to naked brick and stone walls before the present moon has run out her course; whilst many a provident campaigner and his horses will be secured for the winter against the consequences of governmental neglect in the matter of hutting, should it again occur.—*Letter from the Camp*

The Nile is very low this year, and the supply of water for the cultivation of the land will be much below the average, so that next year's crops will be short.

The opening of the new hall of the Kendal Natural History and Scientific Society took place on Monday, when Professor Sedgwick delivered a lecture bearing on the phenomena and anomalies of meteorology and geology.

## COUNTRY NEWS.

**THE REPRESENTATION OF TOTNES.**—The vacant seat for the borough of Totnes, for which the Duke of Somerset recently sat, is to be contested by Mr. J. T. Mackenzie, who has issued an address dated from the Oriental Club, Hanover-square. He declares himself in favour of an energetic honest prosecution of the war, that it may be speedily and honourably terminated. He is opposed to the Maynooth grant; is an advocate of improvements in every branch of the public service, and feels a personal and direct interest in the prosperity and development of our Indian empire and our noble colonies. On the subject of education and "needful changes in our legal and military systems" he entertains sentiments which he has "reason to believe are in unison with the opinions of the great majority of Englishmen." Earl Gifford, the other candidate, has already canvassed the electors, and has the interest of the Duke of Somerset.

**MEETING OF MR. HASTIE, M.P., WITH HIS CONSTITUENTS.**—Mr. Hastie, M.P. for Paisley, met his constituents last week in the Exchange Rooms, Paisley, and briefly stated his reasons for the votes he had given on the principal divisions. He thought the resignation of Sir J. Graham, Mr. Sidney Herbert, and Mr. Gladstone, one of the best things which could have happened for this country. He gave these gentlemen too much credit for ability to believe that they could be satisfied with the Czar's profession of pacific views; and, taking that view, he felt the speeches of these men to be so unpatriotic and unworthy of statesmen that he hoped never again to see one of them a member of her Majesty's Government. He gave Lord Palmerston credit for the energy, perseverance, and ability he had shown in performing the duties of his high office since the secession of the three colleagues referred to. Of course, he could not say how or when the war was to end; but looking at the vast resources of this country and of France, and comparing them with the resources of Russia, he could not but hope that the war would soon come to a termination if it were for no other reason than that the latter Power must soon be exhausted in a contest with France and England. With regard to our own capacity for carrying on, if need be, a prolonged contest, he would just say that, in the year 1801, when the population of Great Britain, exclusive of Ireland, was only half what it was now, the nation raised £41,000,000 for the war; while last year, with a population double that of 1801, we were only called upon for a contribution of £23,000,000 to the war. It must be remembered, also, that our material resources had immensely increased since that time; and that the war, so long at least as it was confined to Russia, interfered very little with our commerce. Our exports to Russia before the war began only amounted to two per cent of our whole exports. Only 14 per cent of the grain and flour imported into Great Britain came from Russia, and 8 per cent of that proportion came from the Black Sea, of which our navy had now the command. And with respect to the supplies of hemp, flax, tallow, and of other merchandise exported from Russia, the occurrence of this war would only stimulate other parties, our own colonists among the rest, to send us these articles in time to come. Mr. Hastie concluded amidst applause with the sentiment that energetic prosecution of the war was the best way to make a safe and honourable peace.

**MARRIAGE EXTRAORDINARY.**—One day last week a young man of very gentlemanly appearance, attired in the first style of fashion, wearing a diamond ring on his finger, with a gold watch and appendages, presented himself at a respectable hotel in Carlisle, and, after making a few off-hand inquiries respecting Gretna-green, ordered a gig to convey him thither, which was readily procured for him, and off he started for the Green. On nearing the Scottish border he began to make inquiries for its whereabouts; and at Florriden toll-bar, after briefly interrogating the toll-keeper as to its precise position, he was jocularly reminded that he had not got a lady with him. The idea that there was certainly a want at once struck him; but to amend this on the instant he was at a loss. The toll-keeper volunteered to furnish him with a lady, and at once introduced a blooming fair one who readily consented to accompany him to the Green. They quickly reached Gretna, and, after getting married, took a drive out, but soon returned and lodged there for the night. Next morning after breakfast he received from his wife half-a-crown, which he requested her to lend him, saying that "it matters not which of us keeps the money now," and also the diamond ring which he had placed on her finger at the time of their marriage, adding that "he would get her a far superior one when they went to Carlisle;" he told her to make herself ready for their departure, as he was going out to order the gig. He, however, pretending to post a letter, decamped without paying the priest for his trouble, or the landlord for his bountiful hospitality.

**MYSTERIOUS DISAPPEARANCE OF A CLERGYMAN.**—An extraordinary sensation was created at Gloucester on Tuesday last by the disappearance of a clergyman under circumstances of great mystery. It became generally known beforehand that on that day the Rev. M. Farmer, Curate of Hardwick, near Gloucester, was to lead to the hymeneal altar Miss Lysons, eldest daughter of the Rev. Samuel Lysons, Rector of Rodmarton, Incumbent of St. Luke's, Gloucester, and a wealthy county magistrate. The marriage was to take place at Hempstead Church, a short distance from Gloucester; and Hempstead Court, the residence of the intended bride's father, was the scene of great preparation, a large number of the gentry of the county, friends of the affianced couple, having been invited to the wedding. The church was early thronged by respectable people from the village of Hempstead and the neighbourhood of Gloucester, and eleven o'clock being the hour appointed for the ceremony, when that hour had struck some anxiety was expressed at the non-arrival of the bridal party. Noon arrived, and the canonical hours having passed, the officiating clergyman announced to the people assembled in the church that the wedding was postponed until the next day in consequence of the illness of the bride. The company then left the church, and the appearance of the police in the village soon led to the apprehension that all was not right. It subsequently transpired that the bridegroom was missing. It appears that he had been at Hempstead Court on the Monday evening, and left about six o'clock for Gloucester. He called at the Bell Hotel, at Gloucester, shortly afterwards, and made some inquiries respecting trains on the Exeter line, which was to have been the route of the newly-married pair. From that period no trace has been discovered of him. He did not return to Hardwick that night, and his friends there presumed that he had been prevailed upon to sleep at Hempstead Court. Rumours, to which it would not be prudent further to allude, were put into circulation; the Gloucester and Berkeley Canal was dragged between Hardwick and Hempstead, but nothing has been found, nor have the police obtained any clue to the missing gentleman, who bears a high character in the neighbourhood.—*Bristol Mercury*.

**DIFFICULTIES IN THE NEW SUNDAY BEER ACT.**—On the 30th ult., the afternoon service at the Bolton parish church commenced, for the winter season, at half-past two o'clock, and the late Sunday Beer Act only compelling innkeepers and beersellers to close from three to five, Mr. Harris, superintendent of the borough police, deemed it his duty to obtain from the magistrates a decision upon the question, whether the Sunday Beer Act warrants licensed parties in keeping their houses open during the hours of Divine service. A case having been brought before them, the magistrates have decided that the 9th of Geo. IV. is in full force, which prohibits licensed victuallers from opening their houses during the hours of Divine service. The hours for closing during the winter months are from half-past two to five o'clock.

**AN UNLUCKY EXCURSION.**—A few days ago a party of ladies and gentlemen from St. Bees paid a visit to the light-house near Fleswick. A portion of the party returned to St. Bees by the road, and arrived safely at home about six o'clock in the evening. The other portion of the party, consisting of three ladies and two gentlemen, were not so fortunate: in attempting to return home by the rocks they were overtaken by darkness, and were unable to make their way. At length one of the gentlemen (the Rev. C. W. Woodhouse, theological lecturer at St. Bees College) managed to make his way home and give information of the perilous position in which he had left his companions. Servants were sent off, under the guidance of Mr. Woodhouse, with cloaks, coats, and refreshments for the night. With difficulty these comforts were conveyed to the party, who were compelled to pass the night in this dreary and uncomfortable position; but they all arrived safely at home soon after daylight on the following morning, not a whit the worse for their perilous adventure. The tides were at the time fortunately low, otherwise the adventurous party must inevitably have been all lost.

**SHOCKING MURDER AT SOUTHAMPTON.**—Last Sunday morning, during the hours of divine service, at the house of the Rev. Mr. Poynder, of 1, Moira-place, Southampton, Naomi Kingswell, a fine girl of about twenty-three years of age, was deliberately murdered by a fellow-servant, named Edward Baker. It appears that the deceased, together with Baker, had lived as servants in the family for about five months, being previously known to each other in the Isle of Wight. During their stay in Moira-place an intimacy was noticed by others in the house to exist between them, and it was evidently intended that they should shortly be married. Some little time since, however, it is said, Baker was guilty of an act which caused great offence to the deceased—in short, so annoyed was she at his conduct that, after informing him of it, she told him that she would no longer receive him as a suitor. Baker, however, persisted most positively that the whole story was untrue, and continued to renew his previous attentions, which the unfortunate deceased as determinedly refused. On Sunday, about one o'clock, while Kingswell and another female servant were in the kitchen occupied in the duties of the house, Baker came behind the deceased, and, placing a loaded pistol at the back of her ear, deliberately blew her brains out, killing her on the spot—the ball passed completely through the back of her head. An alarm was immediately raised by the other servant, who at once rushed to the front door in a state of the greatest alarm, and a policeman having arrived, the murderer was taken into custody and lodged in the police-station. As soon as Baker had murdered his victim he remained perfectly still, and never attempted in the slightest degree to make his escape or excuse himself for his horrible conduct. Upon searching the prisoner a wedding-ring was found in one of his pockets, which leads to the conclusion that, had it not been for the quarrel, the deceased and Baker would shortly have been married.

**WINTER CIRCUIT OF THE JUDGES.**—In addition to the usual winter assizes for the counties of York and Lancaster, the Lord Chancellor has intimated that a special commission will be issued for a general assize and gaol delivery in the several counties throughout the respective circuits where the return of the number of prisoners for trial renders such a course advisable. The assizes will be confined simply to a gaol delivery, no  *nisi prius* business being taken, and will be held in the early part of the month of December, and the commission issued as soon as the returns are made, when the circuit upon which each of the Judges will proceed will be agreed to.

**LADIES' DRESS POCKETS.**—Another instance of the often-urged insecurity of ladies' dress pockets occurred in Manchester last week. A lady residing in Broughton, while coming out of the chapel at Richmond-hill, Salford, was jostled by some one, and very shortly afterwards missed her purse, which had contained two £10 notes, seven sovereigns, and 15s. in silver. It had been placed in her dress pocket.

**CRIME IN TIPPERARY.**—There were never so few inmates of the Tipperary county gaol as at the present moment. There are now but 165 prisoners—a fact that strongly illustrates the peaceful condition of the county. Only a few years since the number was 1950.

**ANOTHER "BABY SHOW" FAILURE.**—One of these unseemly exhibitions took place in the Marquee Gardens, near York, last week, got up by the same interested parties as those who promoted the shows at Withernsea, and other places, but it received very little support indeed, and certainly none whatever from the intelligent and respectable portion of the citizens. Twenty-five babies were exhibited in a large tent, and five prizes, principally consisting of timepieces, were awarded, according to the balloted votes of the entire company in the tent, which did not exceed 200 persons. In the evening fireworks, it was announced, would be displayed in the gardens, to be followed by a ball, and a large number of persons attended, principally of youthful mechanics. The fireworks, however, were interrupted and the ball prevented by riotous proceedings, in the course of which much damage was done to trees and other property.

**FATAL EXPLOSION IN A COAL-PIT.**—On Monday last an explosion took place at the colliery of Mr. Philip Williams, Bilston, by which two men and a boy were killed and several persons severely burnt. The explosion is said to have been caused by a boy having dropped a lighted candle into the pit, which ignited the firedamp. A hundred men were in the pit at the time.

**AFRAY IN BELFAST.**—On Sunday last, about one o'clock, two parties entertaining opposite opinions in religion and politics, residing in the neighbourhood of Sandy-row, came into collision, and for some time everything had the appearance of a renewal of the disgraceful affrays for which that locality has long been distinguished. The constabulary being at church, it was found necessary to send for them, when quiet was for the time restored. They succeeded in taking into custody one of the most prominent of the rioters. The origin of the affray was stated to be two little boys throwing stones at each other, and in a short time there were upwards of 300 persons furiously engaged in pelting each other with stones and brickbats.

**ATTEMPTED ASSASSINATION OF A LADY.**—Miss Charlotte Hinds, owner of a property near Ballyconnell, county Cavan, was proceeding home from the market to her residence at Tubberlin, when, in going up off the main road through what is called Curren-lane, two ruffians leaped from behind a ditch, dragged her off her car, knocked her down with repeated blows of loaded whips or sticks, and, whilst weltering in her blood, fired three pistols loaded with pellets—all of which took effect in the head—and, strange to say, she is yet alive, but without the slightest hope of recovery. This horrid outrage was committed in open day, shortly before four in the afternoon, in a populous place, several houses immediately contiguous to the place; but, until the deed was done, and the fellows securely off through a neighbouring wood, not one made their appearance. It was also committed beside her own property; but it was remarked that almost, if not all, the tenants on the land made their appearance in Ballyconnell market that day most conspicuously, in order to be out of the way. One of her tenants, an old lame man, named Andrew Reilly, Miss Hinds took up on the way; but, as his life is in some of the leases on the lands, he escaped, though he says he was fired at; but this is not believed. Miss Hinds's servant-boy is committed to the Brixton Jail for further examination, as he prevaricated, and told a most improbable story. Miss Hinds was a most kind, good, religious woman. Her only crime was endeavouring to get her rights from a bandied, lawless set of tenants, who thought to hold the lands without payment of rent. She had an ejection served on one Stephens here, on the 26th ult., which is the cause of this deed of blood. When the report came in here to the market, it seemed to be nothing more than an every-day occurrence, and was received with savage exultation by many—even females.—*Dublin Evening Mail*.

**THE COST OF THE WAR.**—To those who doubt the ability of the country to carry on a war at the cost of eighty or ninety millions a year as long as shall be necessary, we would observe that, if England could bear taxation to the extent of £72,000,000 in 1815, it would not be too much to say that we could with equal ease bear taxation now to the extent of £100,000,000, when we bear in mind the increased population, wealth, and trade of the country. In 1815 the income assessed to the property-tax was £170,000,000 a year; now, computing it upon the same basis, it cannot be less than £250,000,000. Again, with regard to the extent to which it is possible to abstract from the capital of the country, we have had experience in the construction of railways during the last ten years. When, therefore, we speak of our ability to conduct the war, it is obvious that, whether we look to doing so by means of taxation or loans, it is ample.—*Economist*.

**THE TELEGRAPHIC WIRE AT CONSTANTINOPLE.**—A letter from Constantinople, in the *Impartialist* of Smyrna, says:—"The electric wire is on this side the city walls. In two days it will be set up in the palace of Top-Capou, where it will be worked. Then we shall be in instantaneous communication with the capitals of Europe. When we get a railway, which will soon be, as we hope, the transformation of this country will progress far otherwise than it has hitherto done."

## THE NEW YORK, NEWFOUNDLAND, AND LONDON SUBMARINE TELEGRAPH.

ANOTHER portion of the Grand Electric Line to connect the capitals of the United States and England has recently been attempted by "the New York, Newfoundland, and London Telegraph Company." This portion consisted of a submarine cable from the Island of Cape Breton to Newfoundland, with the expectation and under a contract that the Transatlantic Company, composed of French and English capitalists, will, by January, 1858, connect with them at St. John's, Newfoundland.

These united Companies propose laying a line from Halifax across the Island of Cape Breton to Cape North, thence across the Gulf of St. Lawrence to Cape Ray, on the south-western shore of Newfoundland, thence along the southern coast of the latter island to St. John's, on its eastern side, and there to connect with a great submarine cable having its terminus at Cork, Ireland; the distance across the ocean between those points not being more than 1680 miles. The land portion of the line is being rapidly formed; while the submarine part of it, between Cape Breton and Newfoundland, the company are sanguine will be completed next year. Along this proposed route from Cork to St. John's, the bottom of the sea is a plateau, or ridge, as discovered by Lieutenant Maury in 1853, which, from its suitability for holding the wires of a submarine telegraph, has been called the Telegraph Plateau. It is about seventy fathoms deep, gradually increasing in depth from the shores of Newfoundland to near those of Ireland, and some two or three miles in width.

St. John's is about two or three days nearer England than Halifax, and contains equal facilities for coaling larger steamers. A dangerous rock, called the Merlin Rock, at the narrow entrance to the harbour, eighteen feet below the surface of low water, has just been successfully removed by the orders and at the expense of the Company, under the supervision of Mr. Husted, of New York; so that now the largest steamers in the world can with safety pass in an out of that landlocked harbour.

The Company were fully aware at the outset that serious obstacles were to be overcome before their object would be accomplished. They had the opportunity of profiting by the previous experience of a Company in laying the submarine cable which connects New Brunswick with Prince Edward's Island—a distance of about ten miles. They also brought to their work the experience of a gentleman who had assisted in laying the cable which connects Genoa with Corsica—a distance of ninety-five miles. They had the counsel and advice of those who have had the charge of laying the wires across the British Channel, the Black Sea, and elsewhere. Still in this enterprise they have been unsuccessful. The attempt is of such great interest that we have obtained three illustrative sketches taken by one of the persons engaged.

The following are the details of the attempt:—The steam-ship *Jas. Adger*, Captain S. C. Turner, was the vessel employed. The points of attachment for this submarine cable were Cape Ray, on the Newfoundland coast, and Cape North, on the Cape Breton shore; the distance between these points being 55½ nautical miles, as given by the English Admiralty. The length of the cable was seventy-four statute miles, being an increase of a little over fourteen per cent over the exact distance between these points—a greater allowance for the lee-way and unevenness of bottom than had ever before been made—twelve per cent being the greatest ever allowed. The water at Cape Ray point was found to be shoal, and ice was said to accumulate in large quantities there and in its immediate neighbourhood. The Company's engineers recommended, therefore, that the point of attachment should be a little further to the east—namely, Port au Basques, about seven miles east of Cape Ray, and making the distance about three

miles farther from Cape North on the opposite shore. The decision ultimately arrived at was that the cable should start from a point within a cove just to the east of Cape Ray, and a mile and a half from its extreme point. Here it was considered safe from the ice. It was thence to proceed directly across the Gulf, leaving St. Paul's Island on the right, and to be landed within a bay just to the east of Cape North, and some five miles from its extreme point. If there should not be cable enough to reach this point, it was decided to make a temporary attachment on Cape North Point itself; if not enough to reach this, to fasten it on the south-eastern shore of St. Paul's (this island being only fourteen miles distant from Cape North), and to complete the connection next year.

On Wednesday, the 22nd of August, the machinery on board the barque being all in readiness, she was towed by the *Adger* to the Cape Ray Cove. By night of the following day the end of the telegraph cable was landed, by means of boats, which was attended with great difficulty, owing to a dense fog and a heavy sea-swell setting in towards the shore, making it dangerous for any of our vessels to approach near the land. The following day was spent in making a sure fastening upon shore, and in waiting for the heavy fog to lift. On Saturday, the 25th, a strong wind from the north-west prevailed, rendering it exceedingly difficult, as well as dangerous, for the steamer to attach herself to the barque *Swah Bryant*, which had brought the cable out from England. After some unsuccessful attempts, it was accomplished. It became necessary, however, for the barque to "slip" one of her anchors before the attempt succeeded. Such was the strength of the wind, however, the roughness of the sea, and the lightness of the steamer, that it was impossible for her to keep directly ahead of the barque, with her beam to the wind, and with only sufficient steam upon her to propel her with the barque in tow at the rate of two or three miles an hour.

Unfortunately, a collision between the vessels ensued, and the connecting hawser was cut. The *Bryant* still held on to the telegraph cable over her stern, and, after separation from her, cut anchor. The *Adger* steamed up some little distance to the windward and anchored, while the *Victoria*, the Company's small propeller, remained near. In a few moments after signals of distress were hoisted on the *Bryant*. The *Victoria* went to her relief, but, being of insufficient strength, was of no avail in towing her out from the lee shore, upon which she was fast drifting—her anchor cable having parted. The *Adger* promptly slipped her own anchor and bore down to her, but so near was she upon the rocks that it was hazardous to venture near her. For her own safety, therefore, she was compelled to cut the telegraph cable, which, attached to her stern, was the cause of her swinging round upon the rocks, after her anchor cable was parted.

Captain Pousland, by his presence of mind and skill, succeeded in getting enough sail to bear upon her to bring her into safer and deeper water, while Captain Turner, of the *Adger*, by his dexterous manoeuvres, passed under her lee while under strong sail and a heavy sea, gave her a line and took her in tow, and so rescued the vessel, cable, and the lives of those on board from a common destruction. The anchor which the *Adger* slipped was before night passed to the *Bryant*, and they once more lay safely anchored, but with the loss of two miles of telegraph cable. In the collision in the morning it was found that no serious damage was done to either vessel.

The next day, the 26th Aug., the wind and sea having lulled, the lost end of the cable was recovered, and by night was spliced to the end on board the barque. The *Victoria* commenced towing her out into such depth of water as that the *Adger* might take her in the morning. The attempt was unsuccessful, for the cable parted just where the union had been effected. This day's labour was therefore entirely lost. On the subsequent day it was thought best to take the end ashore in boats, and to make a fresh start from the land. This was successfully accomplished, and the *Victoria* at night towed the barque out into deep water, making all things ready for the morning.

Early on Tuesday morning, the 28th, the *Adger* passed a hawser to the barque, and commenced towing her, she paying out the cable at about a mile and a half an hour. After passing out of the Cove into the Gulf, the current was found to be strongly setting up the Gulf to the north, and in a few hours after setting equally strong in an opposite direction. The cable was paid out at the rate of about a mile and a half an hour, with frequent interruptions by the kinking of the coils as they passed up from the hold of the ship. Early in the morning it was found that one of the wires was deficient, no electrical current from the shore reaching the ship. About midnight on Tuesday the cable broke in the hold of the barque, which was not spliced until about seven o'clock the next morning. After this the cable was paid out more rapidly. On the noon of Wednesday it was found that the electrical current was interrupted in the second wire. On the afternoon of this day a strong wind sprung up from the S.W. Late in the afternoon another break occurred, which was finally spliced; but the last and only remaining wire was now found defective. While lying to, repairing this, the wind blowing almost a hurricane, this last wire was found entirely useless—such had been the strain upon the cable; and for the safety of the barque, now pitching and surging most frightfully in a heavy sea, the whole cable was ordered to be cut—and with it was severed the high hopes and joyous anticipations of all concerned.

It was evident that the barque must either go down with all on board, and her remaining cargo of telegraphic wire, or the cable must be cut. There was no alternative. As soon as the cable was cut, the barque swung round with such force as nearly threw her on her beam ends. Most of the cable that had been "paid out" had been taken from her stern, so that her bows were still loaded heavily, and it was quite problematic whether she would be able to ride out the gale, though in tow of the *Adger*. Just at this juncture the British war-steamer *Argos* hove in sight, and remained with us until morning. But, fortunately, her assistance was not needed; for by morning the gale had subsided, and the barque was gallantly riding behind the *Adger*.

About noon of Thursday, Mr. Canning, under whose supervision the cable was being laid, and many of his fellow-passengers who were on board the barque when the gale sprung up, succeeded in getting on board the *Adger*. The vessel then proceeded to Sydney, keeping the barque in tow, where she arrived about four o'clock.

By the unfortunate detention at Cape Ray the stock of fresh provisions was exhausted, and the coal was getting low. It became necessary to replenish these there, and to repair the barque for sea again. The *Adger* accomplished this by Sunday morning, Sept. 2nd, when, about six o'clock, the vessel turned her course homeward, leaving the barque behind, unloading upon the wharf the remaining thirty-two miles of cable, which was now abandoned to the underwriters. The run from Sydney was daylightful, and was accomplished in three days and five hours. The *Adger* came to her pier, having been out on the expedition twenty-nine days and two hours.

To the untiring energy and indefatigable zeal of Mr. Peter Cooper and Mr. Cyrus Field, and to the skill and unwearied exertions of Mr. Samuel Canning, of London, is due the merit of making this first attempt to link the European continent with the Western World in an instant communication. No like company has ever had to contend against such natural obstacles, or to labour against greater difficulties; and, though for the time being they have been unsuccessful, another season will probably witness the complete triumph of their perseverance and energy, in the successful establishment of their telegraph line from Halifax to St. John's.

We understand that the actual cost of the cable delivered at Port au Basques, including the expense of insurance and the cost of transportation, was 75,000 dollars, upon which there was a full insurance in England, the policy covering the transportation and the process of laying the cable. There had been 40½ miles paid out when the cable was cut, and the vessel was within twelve miles of St. Paul's, where it had been determined to make a temporary point of attachment, and which, in all probability, would have been accomplished, had it not been for a detention of seven hours the night previous. It is not improbable that a part of the lost cable, if not all of it, may be recovered, but it can only be done by a heavy expenditure of time and money. Such is the weight of it (between five and six tons to the mile), and such the depth of water and the perils of the sea, that it will be a dangerous and expensive undertaking.

The process of making the cable is simple. Copper wire of a small size, of the requisite length, is taken and completely insulated by means of gutta percha. Three copper wires thus enveloped are placed together side by side in as compact a space as possible, all the interstices being filled with rope yarn. These three insulated wires are then twisted round each other by means of machinery, as in the strands of a rope, and the whole is completely surrounded by another envelope of gutta percha. A transverse section of this cable now gives the appearance of a solid gutta-percha rope, in which appear three copper wires, running through its whole length. This is now enveloped by twelve distinct large iron wires, running parallel to it, which are strongly twisted around the gutta-percha rope, as before, by means of machinery, at an angle of forty-five degrees. This is then smeared with tar, and is ready for use. Its diameter is an inch and a half.

This cable was coiled in the hold of the vessel in two large horizontal coils, as a rope is coiled upon the floor, filling the entire hold of the vessel. A small hole was made in the deck, through which the cable was passed over an iron roller to a large iron drum of twelve feet diameter,

## SUBMARINE ELECTRIC TELEGRAPH BETWEEN NEWFOUNDLAND AND CAPE BRETON.



TERMINUS AT CAPE RAY, NEWFOUNDLAND.

around which it was passed three times. From this it passed to a second iron drum of equal size, around which it passed the same number of times. From this point it passed over a huge iron cylinder on the stem of the vessel into the sea. These revolving drums were readily stopped by means of powerful brakes whenever it was necessary. The number of revolutions was indicated by a register attached, thus marking the amount of cable paid out per hour. Thirty-two men were constantly employed in the hold of the vessel in throwing over the coils of cable, to avoid, as far as possible, any kinks which might occur from its rigidity, and also to stand by the brakes whenever kinks should occur. Notwithstanding all the care exercised, it was impossible to prevent these interruptions, and on one or



BARQUE "SARAH L. BRYANT."

PROPELLER "VICTORIA."

STEAM SHIP "JAMES ADGER."

THE LAYING OF THE ELECTRIC CABLE.

two occasions to prevent even a break in the cable itself. By means of signals shown from the barque the steamer was promptly stopped at each occurrence of these unfortunate kinks. The present failure of this important enterprise is partly owing to the gale, and partly to the difficulty of paying out a cable from a vessel in tow. The Mediterranean and the Black Sea cables were both laid directly from steamers, and the former during a gale as heavy as had been experienced. Besides, the *James Adger* is neither adapted for towing, nor is she at present in proper trim for such a service. Although it is sad to reflect that so much energy, industry, and perseverance have now been expended in vain, the connection will doubtless be successfully made before another year.



"ARGUS"

"VICTORIA"

"SARAH L. BRYANT"

"JAMES ADGER"

ARRIVAL OF THE WAR-STEAMER "ARGUS," AFTER THE BREAKING OF THE CABLE.

SKETCHES IN THE BALTIC FLEET, BY J. W. CARMICHAEL.



MIDSHIPMEN GOING ON BOARD H.M.S. "DUKE OF WELLINGTON."



THE "HASTINGS," "CORNWALLIS," AND "AMPHION," ENCOUNTERING THE BATTERIES OF SANDHAM.—(SEE NEXT PAGE.)

SKETCHES IN THE BALTIC FLEET.

THE pair of scenes engraved upon the preceding page were sketched by Mr. Carmichael, during his recent visit to the Baltic. The first represents a striking incident in the operations of the Fleet upon the territories of our Russian enemy—the *Hastings*, *Cornwallis*, and *Amphion* encountering the batteries along the eastern shore of the Island of Sandham, in August last. The vessels present Mr. Carmichael's usual fidelity of portraiture: in front of the picture are the remains of a Russian boat.

The accompanying illustration portrays the magnificent flag-ship, the *Duke of Wellington*, with the lively incident of Midshipmen going on board the vessel to copy the orders of Admiral Dundas.

THE RUSSIAN FOUGASSE.

(To the Editor of the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.)

Dublin, 43, Talbot-square, Oct. 15.

PERMIT me to offer the following observations upon the Russian Fougasse, to which is now attached a painful and melancholy interest. Some time since a description of the internal machines of the Baltic was given in your valuable journal, on which occasion a mistake was committed in stating that our ships struck a trigger, which broke a small glass vessel containing sulphuric acid, which produced the explosion by falling on chlorate of potash, lying in contact with gunpowder. Instead of chlorate of potash, it should have been, in that account, equal parts of chlorate of potash and pulverised white sugar; for sulphuric acid acting on that important salt alone produces decomposition, but no combustion, even if it touch gunpowder or be mixed with it. My attention was again called to the Fougasse this week by reading the article, "The War in the Crimea," page 484, from the pen of your able Artist, in which he says, "the Russians had placed a Fougasse over it, and an accidental tread upon a wooden peg, driven into the earth, broke a glass tube of inflammable matter, which communicated with the powder below." It should have been a glass tube of sulphuric acid, which fell on chlorate of potash and white sugar, as above. It is evident, from the error having been in the accounts from the Baltic and the Black Sea, that some misunderstanding exists respecting the Fougasse, which General Simpson calls "an invention peculiarly Russian." The adaptation of this old experiment in chemistry to warfare proves that our barbarous enemy is a skillful and scientific engineer.

I am, &c., WILLIAM LOVER, M.D.

THE MUSCOVITE JERUSALEM.

According to the *Univers*, there exists not far from Moscow a place rejoicing in the euphonious title of "Voskresenskoi." The interpretation of this outlandish term is "The New Jerusalem;" in other words, it is a counterfeit of the Holy City. One of its chief places of attraction is a mock tomb, called the Saviour's Sepulchre, to which crowds of "the pious" continually flock for the purpose of offering prayers for the deliverance of the real tomb. They are taught also to supplicate Heaven for the extermination of those who guard the "holy places," and to invoke a like curse upon such as have betrayed the Christian cause by becoming their allies.

It appears that this imaginary Jerusalem consists of a vast temple, the site of which corresponds with that of Palestine, save in the absence of a bright sky and a glowing sun. The resemblance in the natural position is rendered perfect by immense artificial works, so as to remove the allusion almost beyond the power of discovery. On one side of the structure is a brook, upon the banks of which are inscriptions announcing that the pilgrim has reached Kedron, while on the other side is an eminence, called the Mount of Olives; then, on passing a spacious crenellated enclosure, the beholder sees before him a grand edifice, in imitation of the one erected over the Holy Sepulchre, having an immense cupola, and all the accessories belonging to its famous prototype. The effect is said to be quite bewilderling. This impression increases after having penetrated into the interior, where all the details of the true temple are minutely copied, where the sanctums, the altars, the tombs—in all their dimensions—and where the painting and the ornaments are all of the same kind as those at Jerusalem. In the inner sanctuary, too, there are the seven lamps kept continually burning, and so complete is the deception that there is an equal degree of emotion excited among the ignorant peasantry as in the sacred grotto itself. Such is the Muscovite Jerusalem. The invention of this extraordinary sham is attributed to Alexis, father of Peter the Great.

And now as to the motive for so strange a creation. Among the objects found upon the wounded Russians at Inkerman was a Slavonic book, well besmeared and smoke-seented, and purporting to be a guide to the above-mentioned fabric. This work discloses a secret which the ingenuity of western speculators has failed to worm out. It shows that the Czars have had another pole of attraction besides Constantinople; they have fixed their greedy gaze upon the fallen city of the Hebrew. In order to gain possession of the Ottoman capital they have appealed to the cupidity of their subjects; they have pointed to the sunny south as their heritage; they have depicted it as the "land of milk and honey," which they are destined to seize and inherit. But their day-dreams have not been content with so rich an inheritance as that. They have also aspired to plant their eagles upon the hill of Zion, to see their vultures hovering with outstretched wings over the desecrated face of Salem. To realise this grand vision, not only have they operated upon the baser passions of their people; not only have they fed their lust for conquest and plunder, but endeavoured to excite their fanaticism, to awaken their religious enthusiasm. In short, they have preached a new crusade. "The empire of the Koran must be destroyed," say the Czars. "The profaned and desecrated lands of the East, once hallowed by the tread of angels and blessed by the presence of Divinity, must be recovered, and the broad highway to this sacred prize is through the fertile provinces of the Turk. Constantinople is the gate to Jerusalem."

As a remembrance of this high destiny the Czars have erected in the heart of their empire a structure modelled upon the oft-visited church of the Nativity. They have styled it "Voskresenskoi;" or "the New Jerusalem." Thousands of pilgrims visit its shrine every year, and they are encouraged to perform that "holy act" as a means of impressing strongly upon their minds the thought of Jerusalem itself—that "future capital of the Orient." The Muscovite rulers teach their subjects that the deliverance of the Desolate City must not remain unaccomplished. That is to be the supreme end of all their fond hopes, and toward its attainment no species of cunning is left unemployed.

DENMARK AND THE UNITED STATES.—We can confirm the news that the ship of the Sound dues is to be submitted before long to a congress of the States interested in the question; and that Denmark, in a despatch sent to these States, expresses a hope to see delegates assembled in the second fortnight of November.—*North Zeit.*

A RAILWAY TO FRANCE.—The project of a submarine railway between England and France, which was much talked of a few months ago, and then dropped, is now once more on the tapis. An engineer, M. Favre, has just published a "memoir," in which the *modus operandi* is set forth. A submarine tunnel, thirty kilometres in length, is to be dug beneath the bottom of the Channel, which, the public is assured, will be quite as secure as any railway in the open air—an assurance which, as the French say, *n'a rien de triumpheissant*. There will be not the least fear of the water breaking through the roof, as is the case with the Thames Tunnel; for, instead of the blue clay which forms the roof of the latter, the submarine railway will be laid in a formation of solid rock, its roof being no less than twenty-five metres in thickness. The journey from the shores of France to those of England will be performed in twenty minutes, and sea-sickness will be confined to trips across the Atlantic. It is stated that a company is in course of formation to carry out this project, the execution of which will necessitate, at the least, an outlay of one hundred millions of francs, or four millions sterling.

A TRIP INTO RUSSIA.—I had not been many days in my new apartment when I had to accompany an officer on a journey to Russia to negotiate an exchange of prisoners. We went by water to Odessa, where we remained a fortnight, having to await the arrival of instructions to the Governor from St. Petersburg. The inhabitants behaved pretty tolerably towards us; but still we were looked on with distrust. We had perfect liberty to roam about the town, but were not allowed to go anywhere in the vicinity of the fortifications or public works. The English and French residents—of whom there are plenty in Odessa—behaved with unbounded kindness; in short, while there they vied with each other who should have me as a guest. I was rather sorry when we received an order to proceed to Katherinaskoff, to receive a party of exchanged prisoners who had arrived from Simpheropol. We travelled on a sort of brinks for four days. When we arrived we found about thirty prisoners, some of whom had been in Russia since the action of Balaklava, and some since Inkerman; many had been taken during sorties in the trenches; but all had been more or less wounded. They were in a most deplorable condition, and stated that they had met with brutal treatment at first, but lately it had mended greatly. They were almost overjoyed at seeing us, and the speedy prospect of joining their comrades. We started early on the following day—our men on foot with their Russian escort, but we had been kindly accompanied with horses. We reached Odessa on the eighth day, having had delightful weather. Our way lay through a country entirely covered with fruit and grain. I had not time to see many of my kind friends in Odessa; for on our arriving we found everything had been arranged; the prisoners were all ready, and nothing delayed our departure but the vessel not being quite ready for us. I must not omit to mention a most charitable act of a French gentleman living at a small village three stages from Odessa, who, on hearing that English prisoners of war were coming through, came out and met us on the road, and with his whole family conducted us to his house, where the prisoners were all plentifully regaled, and where, I assure you, I enjoyed myself much for the night. In the morning he gave them all a good breakfast and a small sum of money each, and actually clothed several from his own wardrobe.—*Letter in the Sherborne Journal.*

THE POPULAR NUISANCE.

I AM a London Hermit, in a quiet street I dwell,  
And a first floor, neatly furnished, is my solitary cell.  
I rise at eight precisely, and my breakfast take at nine—  
A simple egg or rasher, or sometimes the two combine.  
At half-past nine my paper comes; I read till half-past ten,  
And then the boy who brought the *Times* returns for it agen;  
From half-past ten to half-past one to study I devote,  
Then lunch, and for my dressing-gown exchange a morning-coat.  
Where fancy leads till half-past four I take a gentle walk,  
Then drop into my Club (THE G.), and have an hour's talk.  
At six I dress for dinner, and at half-past six I dine—  
A soup, or fish, and cutlet, and perhaps a pint of wine.  
Take coffee in the smoking-room, with one cigar, and then  
Return unto my quiet street and cell at half-past ten:  
A single glass of curaçoa, and then to bed I creep,  
And long before the midnight hour I'm always fast asleep.  
Such is—alas! such WAS—the life that I was wont to spend,  
Until a Foreign Legion came and to it put an end!  
An organised banditti invade my quiet street,  
'Tis here "from morn till dewy eve" the ragamuffins meet;  
At eight a hurdy-gurdy, with terrific jerks and throes,  
Attempts to play some dreadful tune, but what nobody knows.  
Then an asthmatic organ, alternate growl and shriek,  
Excepting when two worn-out pipes have not the power to squeak;  
That always comes at nine o'clock and plays an hour at least,  
Although I from the balcony am threatening the Beast.  
And when at last the Brigand from our quiet street retires,  
A Wretch comes with (put what you please before) a box of wires.  
The Holy Inquisition had no tortures so acute,  
I know I shall—I'm sure I must—assassinate that Brute;  
At twelve a sonorous organ comes with a religious turn,  
And plays deep, drawing psalmody, until my brain doth burn.  
Why, what cares he for Dr. WATTS, for BRADY, or for TATE?  
The guillotine for such a Rogue would be too mild a fate!  
At one a Villain, leather-lunged, is not content to grind  
Poor NORMA's bones to make his bread, but whistles like the wind,  
When round and round it blows some cowl that screeches loud for  
grease;  
Oh! that he'd gulp his cat-call down and choke and be at peace!

The clock has struck eleven, and I'm in my bed again;  
I have a pain which racks and throbs as though 't would burst my  
brain;  
And underneath my window some Fiend begins to play  
"Tantant pour la Syrie"—why not pour Botany Bay?  
I feel I must (cost what it will)—I must get out of bed,  
And throw the ewer and basin upon that Scoundrel's head!  
'Tis done! Ha! ha! Victoria! The Rascal's ceased to play.  
What's that? He's smashed three windows; and I shall have to  
pay!  
Why don't I leave the quiet street? You'll see, Sir, if you glance  
At this receipt, that I have paid a twelvemonth in advance!—L.

WHAT RUSSIA MUST PAY.—An Italian correspondent of the *Trieste Gazette* has calculated the exact indemnity Russia ought to pay to the Allies for defraying the expenses of the war. The sum amounts to seven milliards of francs; or, including interest at 5 per cent, 350,000,000 francs per annum, 20,168,686 fr. per month, 953,938 fr. 11 c. per day, 39,954 fr. 34 c. per hour, 775 fr. 50 c. per minute, and 11 1-10 fr. per second.

SINGULAR RAILWAY SUIT.—An action for one penny farthing came before Mr. Sheriff Aikley in the Edinburgh Court last week, which, though of very small amount, is, in point of principle, of some importance. John Reavely, woolsorter, Stow, brought an action against the North British Railway Company for the above-mentioned sum, being, he alleges, the sum which they overcharged him as a Parliamentary class traveller on their line. The Railway Act on which he founded stated the price to third-class travellers to be "one penny for each mile travelled;" and he argued that to entitle the company to charge one penny they must carry him a whole mile; and that, if they carried him only three-quarters of a mile, they could charge nothing. Sheriff Aikley gave judgment in favour of the pursuer, thus ruling that a railway company are not entitled to charge third-class passengers for a fraction of a mile as a mile.

MILITARY THEATRICALS.—The soldiers of the Camp of Sathony, near Lyons, have established a theatre, somewhat in the same manner as the Zouaves of the army of the East; and a few evenings ago the non-commissioned officers of the 4th Regiment of the Line gave a grand dramatic and musical performance, to which they invited 1500 of the principal inhabitants of the city. In addition to pieces of music executed by the regimental band, and the singing of comic and other songs, a comedy called "Le Poète et la Spéculation," in one act, and a tragicomic tragedy entitled "Caracalla," were performed with a good deal of comic talent, and with immense success. All the persons invited came in full dress, and the toilets of the ladies were sparkling with diamonds and other precious stones. A subscription was afterwards made on behalf of an institution for educating the daughters of soldiers, and a large sum was obtained.

ANOTHER FIRE IN SEBASTOPOL.—A very destructive fire occurred yesterday (September 26th) in the long white building known as the Barrack building, in the Karabelnaia. This pile had escaped the general conflagration at the time of the Russians deserting Sebastopol. Although greatly injured by shot, there was an immense amount of timber contained in the building, which was of the most solid construction. Unlike the portable bedsteads now used in our barracks, the bedsteads in these were fixtures, and so arranged that the part on which the bedding was placed served also as a lid to a capacious wooden inclosure, in which everything belonging to the soldier could be deposited. These peculiar combinations of a chest and bedstead were in double lines down each apartment, and were made of the most substantial timber. Beneath the whole building were vaults of solid masonry, with arched roofs, which were used as stores. Some of these were found to be filled with accoutrements, and various appointments connected with the uniform and dress of the soldiers. Large quantities of furniture had been deposited in these bomb-proof vaults. The building itself had been loopholed and prepared for defence: in some parts it had been armed with cannonades. Immediately in front, and connected with it, a strong six-gun battery had been raised. About three p.m., when at least forty or fifty persons were engaged about the building in removing wood, two or three being on the roof for the purpose of getting some of the sheet-iron plates with which it is covered, some drunken sailors who were rambling about were observed to enter, and one of these, it is asserted, set fire to some loose powder by the lighted ashes of his pipe. No further mischief seemingly occurred at the time beyond the explosion of the loose powder alluded to; but a short time afterwards a tremendous explosion occurred, driving in a large part of the wall in the front of the building, not far from one end of the six-gun battery. It appears that previous to the explosion the woodwork of a staircase and adjoining apartments had caught fire, so that the persons near that part of the building received warning enough to enable them to make their escape. A sentry of the 21st Regiment of Fusiliers was killed at the time of the principal explosion, which is supposed to have been at a magazine belonging to the six-gun battery already mentioned. The fire spread with wonderful rapidity, and at four o'clock the whole of the immense pile of building, from one end to the other, was enveloped in flames. The absence of windows, and the free currents of air in consequence, in all directions, and the circumstance of part of the roof having been removed, favoured the progress of the combustion. The timber was old and dry. It was only two days before that permission had been granted for the final destruction of the building, with a view to procuring planks, flooring, and roofing from it, for constructing huts and cooking-places in the Camp; and orders were then given that the upper part only of the building in the first instance should be pulled to pieces, so that the demolition might be gradual and conducted with safety. While the fire was fiercest, the flames rose high above the building and spread through every open space in the walls, but much of its grandeur as a spectacle was lost by its occurring in the daytime. At night, when the fire had in some degree subsided, it had the appearance from a distance of one of the huge factories seen after dark in some of the manufacturing districts of England when lighted within by fire. The enemy kept up a very active fire, both of shot and shell, in the direction of the burning structure, to impede any attempts that might be made to extinguish the flames and prevent their extension to other buildings in the neighbourhood.—*Letter from the Camp.*

Memorabilia,

LITERARY, ANTIQUARIAN, SCIENTIFIC, AND ARTISTIC.

"A little think may let in much light."—OLD PROVERB.

QUERIES.

OLD ENGLISH MUSIC—"POOLE'S HOLE."—Can any of your readers inform me who was the author of this beautiful air, a copy of which exists in the Bodleian Library? There is, near Buxton, in Derbyshire, a remarkable cavern, called Poole's Hole, which was visited by Mary Queen of Scots when she resided at the old hall in that village in the custody of the Earl of Shrewsbury. Queries: Was the tune named after this cavern? and had the original verses—which I have never been able to discover—any reference to the history of this unfortunate lady?—CHARLES MACKAY.

WHAT is the meaning, if it have any, of the taunt, boys in my school-days were fond of flinging at each other of "Cowardly, cowardly custard," &c. &c.—D.D. [It had its origin, possibly, in the shaking, quivering motion of the confection which our forefathers called "custard," but which seems to have been similar to what we name "blanc-mange." In "Microcosmos" (1637), act iii., *Tasting* says—"I am my lady's cook and king of the kitchen." \* \* \* Brawn, beef, and pork are mustered in the van, and bring up veal, mutton, mince'd pie, goose, turkey, duck, and so forth. I have a sort of cowardly custards, born in the city, but bred up at Court, that *quike* for fear," &c.]

In some of the old plays *temp.* Elizabeth and James I., I have met with a sort of cant expression—"In my t'other hose"—which no commentator explains. Are you able to throw any light upon the meaning of this phrase?—A. B. ["In my t'other hose" seems to have been equivalent to the vulgarism often heard in London some years ago, of "over the left." See Middleton's "Blurt, Master Constable," act ii, s. ii. See, also, Ben Jonson's "Tale of a Tub," Gifford's ed., p. 164—

"We robb'd in St. John's Wood! In my t'other hose!"

Where it is evidently used in the sense we have indicated. It was probably accompanied by some gesture, but what, is not likely ever to be known.]

"THE MAJESTY OF THE PEOPLE," I have heard, is one of the standing toasts at the anniversary meetings of the Whig Club. Do you know whether this toast had its origin in England or in America?—W. MILLER, Norwich.

CAN you tell me who is the author of the following lines?

"If Evils come not, then our fears are vain;

And, if they do, Fear but augments their pain."

—W. T. S., Wootton, Oct. 9, 1855. [They are attributed to Sir Thomas More.]

ANSWERS.

Sir,—I have perused with great pleasure the article in your last week's Journal entitled "Memorabilia," and sincerely hope that it is the precursor of a long series of contributions destined to emulate, if not to rival, the varied excellences of those *Notes and Queries* which, during the last few years, have at once diffused intelligence and excited intellectual activity throughout the land. It should be recollected that the advantages derived from literary researches are by no means contingent upon speedy or even eventual success; our best exertions may be, and often are, completely foiled, so far as the attainment of our immediate object is concerned, while incidentally they are overpaid by acquisitions which we never even dreamt of making. Columbus sailed in the hope of reaching India, he failed, it is true, but discovered St. Salvador and Hispaniola.

The very curious ballad you have reprinted from Mr. Daniel's collection of black-letter broadsides, possesses, quite apart from its intrinsic merits, a claim upon our attention, of which possibly very many of your subscribers may be unaware. It is the song referred to by Shakespeare in the comedy of "Twelfth Night," as you will perceive at once on reference to the 4th scene of the 3rd act. The Steward, entering, in his yellow stockings and cross-gartered, "smiles fantastically." His astonished lady exclaims, "Smil'st thou, Malvolio? I sent for thee upon a sad occasion."

The dupe replies—"Sad, Lady! I could be sad: this does make some obstruction in the blood, this cross-gartering; but what of that? if it please the eye of one, it is with me, as the very true sonnet is, 'Pleasure one, and please all.'"

Until this morning I was utterly unaware of the existence of the ballad which "the madly-used *Malvolio*" referred to; and on reference to the variorum Edition of Shakespeare published by Dr. Johnson and the late George Stevens, I perceive that they and their editors, at least so late as 1793, were equally and less pardonably unacquainted with it. There can, however, exist no room for doubt, and if Mr. Charles Knight, or that excellent Shakespearean critic, Mr. J. Payne Collier, should have seen your reprint, they will probably have already communicated with you on the subject. If they have not done so, however, permit me to request the insertion of my first contribution to your "Literary, Antiquarian, Scientific, and Artistic Memorabilia."

To your *first query* I must defer replying until you can give me, *in extenso*, the extract from "Burton's Anatomy of Melancholy"—a book, by the way, of which Dr. Johnson declared, "it was the only one which ever induced him to get out of bed two hours before the time at which he wished to rise."

To your *second*: Thomas Horton, and his ruby nose, are not among my literary acquaintance; it is not unlikely, however, that he was the hero of a very curious drinking catch, entitled "Jolly Nose," in reality written in the early part of the seventeenth century, but introduced, without acknowledgment, into one of the most popular extravaganzas of our own day:—

Nose! Nose! Nose! who gave thee, who gave thee,  
Who gave thee that jolly red nose?  
Claret and spice, nutmegs and cloves,  
They gave me, they gave me, they gave me,  
They gave me that jolly red nose!

*Query 2nd* must be submitted to some of the biographers of the "Swan of Avon"; my own suspicion is, that your Correspondent has confounded Ben Jonson's visit to Drummond of Hawthornden, about 1619, with the supposed journey northwards of his friend and brother dramatist, Will Shakespeare. I take leave to hint a doubt, moreover—but with all due respect to the "fair city"—whether Perth had printed play-books of any sort so early as the commencement of the seventeenth century; nor were our dramatists of that age accustomed to print lists of the performers who enacted the *dramatis personæ*.

*Query 4th.* On this matter I can throw some light. There can be no question but that it was "the custom of people of rank in the seventeenth century to be driven by a bare-scented coachman," and that originally the distinction was rather perhaps by usage, than by law, reserved only for the prime nobility. The extract used by your Correspondent from Ben Jonson's "New Inn" proves this; the author satirising the absurdity of a parvenue who took such state upon her without either statutory or customary right to it. When Sir Edward Coke fell into disgrace with James I., he was cited before the Court of High Commission on various frivolous pretexts, but in reality, for the sake of mortifying and insulting him. Amongst other charges it was alleged that he, when Lord Chief Justice, "had caused his coachman to drive bareheaded before him." The reply of Coke is curious and suggestive: he neither vindicated himself by alleging that he had contravened no existing statute, or by urging that his dignity and eminent public services entitled him to exact such a mark of deference from his own domestic, but stooped to screen himself from censure by an evasion, and declared "the coachman drove bareheaded for his own convenience, and not in consequence of any directions he had received from him." The excuse passed current with the Commissioners, who were reluctant to drive Sir Edward to extremities; but he, on his part, treasured up their affront, and a few years afterwards avenged it in the House of Commons, where he aided strenuously in the overthrow of their tyrannical tribunal.

Temple, 15th Oct., 1855.

F.S.A.

WAS SHAKESPEARE EVER IN SCOTLAND?—Sir,—I have a distinct recollection, not of having seen, but of having heard or read of, the play of which you speak, concerning Shakespeare's being one of a company of players who acted before King James VI., some 250 years ago, at Scoone, near Perth. This company of players were at Perth, and, if I mistake not, there is evidence, in the council-books of the city of Aberdeen, of "Will Shakespeare" having been, in his histrionic capacity at least, as far north as the Granite City. Is it at all improbable that he may have visited Forres, and may have seen "the blasted heath," whereon he represents *Macbeth* and *Banquo* as meeting the Weird Sisters? Nay, whoever has read his description of the castle, in the immediate vicinity of Inverness, in which the gracious Duncan was murdered, and has compared that description with the present state of the atmosphere surrounding the ruins thereof, without being convinced that the immortal Bard of Avon was a visitor of the district in which the castle was placed? I think there is a paper in *Chambers's Journal*, some years back, on this very subject, to which I would refer you for further information. Being a native of the district in which Glamis Castle—that castle of which *Macbeth* was Thane—is situated, and having perfect knowledge of Dunsinane Hill and Birnam Wood, I have no hesitation in saying that it is scarcely

possible Shakespeare could have written of these localities as he has done with-out his having seen them personally.—JOHN MARSHALL.

## RARE OR UNPUBLISHED LETTERS.

AN UNEDITED LETTER OF CHARLES LAMB.

(To the Editor of the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.)

The lovers of literature are much indebted to the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS for the thrice-welcome present of its "Memorabilia." Amidst the caprices of fashion, the jarring of politics, the vivid heart-stirring descriptions of battles abroad, and the revolting, heart-sickening details of crime and misery at home, it is pleasant to turn to one instructive and peaceful oasis devoted to old books, old ballads, and such like interesting and recondite lore. Such a page comes before the public with peculiar and appropriate grace; and such a letter as the following, written by the compassionate "Elia" in his happiest mood, cannot but prove acceptable to kindred spirits who have taste to admire and hearts to feel its delicate and affectionate humour; who, in this harsh, busy world, find "leisure to be good;" and, with dear old Izaak Walton, "study to be quiet." It was my delightful privilege to enjoy the friendship of Charles Lamb for many well-remembered years: to listen to his wildest sallies of innocent mirth; to his grave, Socratic wisdom; and to his exquisitely poetical melancholy. Throughout these various moods the characteristic originality of his versatile genius, the felicity and flow of his thoughts and language, and the truth and tenderness of his heart were finely exhibited. The quaint wit, the subtle and generous critic, the sound philosopher, the playful satirist, the sage gifted with "a most humorous sadness," and the sincere friend, were harmoniously combined in this rare child of humanity. I envy not the microscopic eye that could discover his frailties; I would dash from me with scorn the dastardly pen that could dare to record them. On a future occasion I may have something to communicate in the way of personal recollection and anecdote. For the present, let the highly-valued and original letter (*in his own autograph*), that I now send, suffice. It will ennoble and adorn this reserved "Column;" and if it chance to meet the eye of one of his ancient cherished associates—a few of whom, and but very few, are still living—it will make the lip quiver and the heart tremble. Happy spirit!—grateful for the past, contented with the present, and not painfully solicitous for the future—I mourn thee. But my hope and thine, while it permits and pardons the "human tear," ensures at no distant period a joyful reunion. The dark cloud that overhangs the Valley of the Shadow of Death is but the twilight of an eternal morning.

Canonbury, October, 1855.

GEORGE DANIEL.

Twelfth-day, '23.

The pig was above my feeble praise. It was a dear pigmy. There was some contention as to who should have the ears, but, in spite of his obstinacy (deaf as these little creatures are to advice), I contrived to get at one of them.

It came in boots, too, which I took as a favour. Generally these petty toes, pretty toes! are missing. But I suppose he wore them, to look taller.

He must have been the least of his race. His little foot would have gone into the silver slipper. I take him to have been a Chinese, and a female.

If Evelyn could have seen him, he would never have farrowed two such prodigious volumes, seeing how much good can be contained in—how small a compass!

He crackled delicately.

I left a blank at top of my letter, not being determined which to address it to, to farmer and farmer's wife will please to divide our thanks. May your granaries be full, and your rats empty, and your chickens plump, and your envious neighbours lean, and your labourers busy, and you as idle and as happy as the day is long!

VIVE L'AGRICULTURE!

How do you make your pigs so little?

They are vastly engaging at that age.

I was so myself.

Now I am a disagreeable old hog—

A middle-aged-gentleman-and-a-half.

My faculties, thank God! are not much impaired.

I have my sight, hearing, taste, pretty perfect; and can read the Lord's Prayer in the common type, by the help of a candle, without making many mistakes.

Believe me, while my faculties last, a proper appreciator of your many kindnesses in this way; and that the last lingering relish of past flavours upon my dying memory will be the smack of that little ear. It was the left ear, which is lucky. Many happy returns (not of the pig) but of the New Year to both.

Mary, for her share of the pig and the memoirs, desires to send the same.

Yours, truly, C. LAMB.

\*It will be curious to compare this letter (addressed to two liberal friends) with his celebrated "Dissertation on Roast Pig." Roast pig was the pet both of his palate and his pen.

**MONUMENT TO SCHELLING.**—The King Maximilian of Bavaria is having a monument raised to the memory of his tutor, the philosopher Schelling, who died at Ragatz, a canton of Saint Gall, where he was buried with due Catholic solemnity. The nuncio, M. Boyer, asks if the deceased before his death adorned the perverse and heretical ideas he entertained, and whether he returned within the pale of the apostolical church. "In Switzerland," says the *Independence*, "people ask by what right the Papal Envoy incessantly meddles in this way. If it is in virtue of his post as Chargé d'Affaires, the question he has just mooted is no concern of his. If he acts as Archbishop (*in partibus*) the Swiss Confederation are not likely to tolerate such interference."

**SPANISH REFUGEES.**—The Spaniards who have been expelled from France and are at present in London have petitioned Lord Palmerston to intercede with the French Government for the purpose of obtaining for them permission to return to France on account of the difficulty they feel of living with their limited means in England. The Premier is said to have consented to intercede, but previously he demanded from the refugees a declaration that on their return to France they would do nothing against the Government of Queen Isabella. The refugees refused, and this, of course, put an end to the affair.

**A WARNING TO AMATEUR PHOTOGRAPHERS.**—A day or two ago some curious French visitors inspecting one of the underground "bunks" with which the Redan abounds found a box containing some implements which they recognised as belonging to a photographic apparatus. They also found some chemicals connected with the science of photography. The name of a celebrated firm of opticians in Regent-street, London, was marked on some portions of the apparatus. It soon became spread abroad that the Russians, among other devices, had been employing photography against us; and the circumstance of the Russian savant having sent to London for his implements, which were fated to fall again into English hands, was quoted as a curious coincidence. The most valuable part of the machine, the lens, had not been left behind, and the parts which remained, therefore, were broken up and carried off by different persons from motives of curiosity. Some of the chemicals were of actual value, and were also taken away. The next day an officer in naval uniform was observed searching diligently at the bank from which the box with the photographic apparatus had been abstracted. Presently his eye fell upon a broken portion of the stand for the camera, and then the distressing truth flashed across his mind. The riddle was solved. He had come up from his ship a couple of days before his present visit to the Redan, and had taken some photographs, but left with the intention of returning to take others. Not wishing to encumber himself with the conveyance back of all his apparatus, he had concealed the bulky part of it in the underground bunk alluded to, and, estimating too lightly the inquisitive and acquisitive character of his neighbours, had hoped to find his property waiting in the same place for him on his next visit. So was concluded the "shave" respecting the Russian photographs of the Redan, though, as some who made the first discovery may not have heard of the second, the story of this, among the other scientific pursuits of the defenders of the Redan, may yet be chronicled as an established fact.—*Letter from the Camp.*

**BOMBA AND HIS SUBJECTS.**—A short time ago some hundred and twenty or fifty of the mule-drivers in Sicily were employed by the British Government to accompany the mules which were purchased by our Government for our service in the Crimea. Knowing well the tender mercies of their own Government, they asked for passports, but were informed that passports were not at all necessary. A British steamer, not many days since, landed these men at Messina. Six of them, it appears, belonged to Reggio, where, upon their arrival, they were arrested and cruelly beaten. This act has taken place since the fall of Mazza; it shows, therefore, that his mantle has rested upon his successor. The case, too, of a young student in the Priests' Seminary at Sorrento has created a great sensation in that quiet village. The lad is a native of Massa, of poor but respectable parents. When the news of the fall of Sebastopol became known there the enthusiasm of the poor fellow was greatly excited, and he wrote a few lines in honour of the Allies; and in the course of his little poem branched off into some aspirations for liberty in Italy. He dedicated his piece to four individuals, three of whom were unknown to him personally. The acquaintance of the fourth, a young man of great learning, he had made a few weeks ago in the boat which lies between Sorrento and Naples. Not satisfied with his handwriting, the lad sent his poem to a sergeant of the invalids at Massa, his penmanship being clearer. As the termination of some of the verses smelt treason, the sergeant, he showed them to a lieutenant, who immediately ordered them of submission to be carried by him speedily to Naples. Orders soon arrived for the arrest and incarceration of the hapless boy. For eight days he remained in prison in Sorrento, and at the expiration of that time an order was sent for his transfer to the prison of Naples. On the evening of his removal the ill-starred companion of his boat voyage, whose only sin it was to be thought worthy of a dedication, was arrested at the Casa Leva, and report says that two or three others have shared the same fate.

## CHESS.

### TO CORRESPONDENTS.

T. J., of Hanworth.—We cannot say. Not agreeing with the author's relation, it was no doubt destroyed by the Examiner, with hundreds of others.  
J. P., Nottingham.—Your solution of the Indian Problem is the true one.  
PERGUS, IOTA, and W. W. D.—See the notice to W. C., of Sanbury.  
ALFRED, W. C., DEREVOY, J. T. C., and others.—In Enigma No. 917, add a Black Rook at Black's King's Rook's 6th sq., without which the mate is not practicable.  
HENRY D.—1. When one player stalemates another, the game is drawn. 2. A player can have two or more Queens upon the board.  
E. S.—Enigma 913 is perfectly correct. The key moves are:—1. B to Q 8th. 2. B to Q 5th. Signor A. Leamington.—It shall be noticed in our next.  
W. C., Sanbury.—It shall be reported on in turn, but there is such a vast accumulation of similar contributions on hand that some time is required to do them all justice.  
J. T. C., Blackheath.—They are now undergoing examination.  
D. M.—There is no difference, except in name, between a Chess Problem and a Chess Enigma.  
J. D. S., Bow.—There is a Chess Club recently established at Romford, under the presidency of the Rev. W. J. Ekliton, M.A., which meets for play every Tuesday and Friday evenings.  
R. B. J., G. W.—All of them inelligible.  
J. T. C., Blackheath.—No. 3 is impracticable, and No. 4 too simple. The last batch sent are under examination; but we should recommend you in future to concentrate your attention upon one good problem, rather than dissipate it among a dozen that are indifferent only.  
R. A., Portsea.—Much below our standard.  
CHURCH, IRENE.—Very inferior to many of your previous ones.  
LOCK, Quincy, Illinois, U.S.—They are now under consideration, and shall be reported on forthwith.  
F. K.—It will be published in England, and, if the arrangements can be carried out, will be translated and published in England also, we believe. But we are not yet fully apprised of the details.  
ZETA.—1. You are quite mistaken in supposing the rule which permits a plurality of Queens is a modern innovation. It was a law of the game from the earliest introduction of Chess into Europe. 2. Our opinion of the game alluded to was given last week, under notice to "S. H."  
DELTA.—Black must have a Black Rook at his King's Rook's 6th, as we have before mentioned, in Enigma 917.  
CAUTION TO CHESS AMATEURS IN THE COUNTRY.—The members of provincial Chess-clubs should be on their guard against a specious impostor who has lately been laying contributions upon the unsuspecting amateurs at Lymington and in the Yorkshire districts, under the pretence of being a Polish player of note from the metropolis. The fellow is tall and well-looking, and is supposed to be one of a gang of rascally refugees who for the last ten or a dozen years have repaid the hospitality shown them in this country by gaining a discreditable subsistence through begging-letters, and who, though well known to the Mendicity Society's officers, have hitherto pursued their nefarious calling almost with impunity.  
SOLUTIONS OF PROBLEM No. 608 by DERVOY, F. R., Norwich, E. S., Albert, Lex, D. D., T. J., of Hanworth; B. B., Omaga, P. T. M., P. G. B., Zeta, Dr. Field, W. S. P., Excelsior, W. C. C., Anderson, P. P. W., Portsea; H. F. T. (F. \*), are correct. All others are wrong.

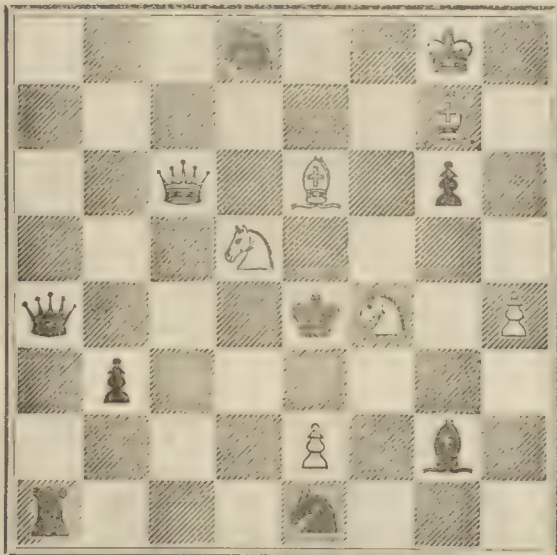
### SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 608.

WHITE. BLACK.  
1. R to K B 6th (ch) K to Q 4th  
2. R from K B 6th to K 6th Q takes R  
3. R to Q 6th.—Mate.  
Or—2. Kt takes Kt.—Mate.  
Or—2. Kt to Q Kt 6th.—Mate.  
Or—2. Kt takes B.—Mate.  
Or—2. R from K 6th to K 5th.—Mate.

### PROBLEM No. 609.

By C. M. B., of Dundee.

#### BLACK.



#### WHITE.

White, to play, and mate in four moves.

### CHESS IN THE METROPOLIS.

An instructive Game played between Mr. STANTON and a Celebrity of the Metropolitan circle.  
(Scottish Gambit.)

WHITE (Mr. S.)	BLACK (Mr. —)	WHITE (Mr. S.)	BLACK (Mr. —)
1. P to K 4th	P to K 4th	20. Kt to K 7th (ch)	K to R sq
2. K Kt to K B 3rd	Q Kt to Q B 3rd	21. Q to her 3rd	P to K Kt 3rd
3. P to Q 4th	P takes P	22. Kt takes P (ch)	P takes Kt
4. K B to Q 4th	K Kt to K B 3rd	23. Q takes P	Q to K 2nd
5. Q B to K Kt 5th (a)	P to K R 3rd	24. Q takes R P (ch)	K to Kt sq
6. B takes Kt	Q takes B	25. Kt to Kt 5th	Q to K Kt 2nd
7. Castles	K B to Q B 4th	26. B to K R 7th (ch)	K to R sq
8. P to K 5th	Q to K Kt 3rd	27. Q to K R 5th	B to Q sq
9. P to Q B 3rd	P takes P	28. Q to K Kt 6th	K to Kt sq
10. Q Kt takes P	Castles	(dis. ch)	
11. Q Kt to Q 6th	K B to Q Kt 3rd	29. Kt to K R 7th	B to K 2nd
12. P to Q Kt 4th (b)	K to R sq	30. Kt takes R	B takes Kt
13. P to Q Kt 5th	Kt to Q R 4th	31. Q R to Q sq	Kt to Q B 5th
14. B to Q 3rd	Q to K 3rd	32. K R to K sq	P to Q 4th
15. B to Q B 2nd (c)	P to Q B 3rd	33. P to K 6th	K B to Q 3rd
16. Q Kt to K B 4th	Q to Q B 5th	34. Q R to Q 4th	Kt to K 4th
17. P to K Kt 3rd	Q takes Q Kt P	35. K R takes Kt	B takes R
18. Q Kt to K Kt 6th	K to Kt sq (d)	36. B to K R 7th (ch)	K to B sq
	(ch)	37. R to K Kt 4th	Q to B 3d
19. Q to Q 6th	Q to Q B 4th	38. R to K Kt 6th	

#### And White wins.

(a) This is an unusual mode of playing the opening, and the authorities do not appear to have examined it sufficiently yet to pronounce a decided opinion on its merits.  
(b) Threatening to win the Kt, because, if it be now moved, White can check both King and Queen.  
(c) Preparatory to a very complicated and perhaps too hazardous attack upon the adverse King.  
(d) We have here a situation of singular interest and difficulty, and the question whether Black could safely take the Kt has been much controverted—our own opinion is that he could, although the correct defence afterwards is one which demands the utmost possible care and circumspection. Let us suppose—

18. Q to Q 6th, or * P takes Kt	21. Q to K 8th (ch)	R to B sq
19. Q takes K Kt P	22. Q to K Kt 6th	K to K B 2nd
	K to Kt sq	

This is the only really secure move; and this, we believe, enables Black to save the game.

\* 19. Kt to K R 4th B to Q 4th (best)  
20. Kt takes P (ch) K to Kt sq  
21. Kt takes R B takes Kt  
And again, we apprehend, Black would escape, gaining a piece for the loss of the exchange.

### CHESS ENIGMAS.

No. 943.—By M. E. C.

(This elegant little End-game is the composition of a lady.)

White: K at his 8th, Q at her Kt 8th, R at Q Kt 2nd.  
Black: K at Q B 5th, R at Q 8th, Kt at Q B 8th, Ps at K 5th and Q 5th.  
White playing first gives mate in three moves.

No. 949.—By an AMATEUR.

White: K at Q B 3rd, Q at K 6th, R at Q Kt 3rd, B at Q B sq, Kt at Q 4th.  
Black: K at Q R 7th, Q at K Kt 5th, R at Q R 4th, P at Q B 4th.  
White playing first mates in four moves.

No. 950.—By an AMATEUR.

White: K at Q Kt 6th, Kt at K Kt 5th and K B 3rd; Ps at K B 2nd and 4th, Q 3rd, and Q B 2nd.  
Black: K at Q 4th, Q at K R 8th, B at K Kt sq; Ps at K R 2nd, K 3rd, Q 3rd, Q B 6th, and Q Kt 6th.  
White to play and mate in five moves.

The *Moniteur de l'Armée* announces that 217 pupils of the Ecole Spéciale Militaire, and six pupils of the Polytechnic School, Paris, have just been nominated sub-lieutenants of infantry regiments.

## EPITOME OF NEWS—FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC.

The Duke of Newcastle is expected to arrive in England from the Crimea in about a fortnight. His Grace's health has been greatly improved by his journey to the East.

The French Emperor and Empress, and the Duke and Duchess de Brabant, went on Saturday afternoon to the Jardin des Plantes, and returned to St. Cloud at six o'clock, following at a foot pace the line of the Boulevards. Along the whole way their Majesties and their Royal Highnesses were received with loud acclamations. In the evening there was a grand dinner at St. Cloud.

On the 12th inst. the King of Prussia received Baron Brunnov, ex-Ambassador of Russia at the Court of London. Baron Brunnov has been staying about a fortnight in Berlin, at the Royal Hotel.

Sir Archibald Alison has two sons in the Highland Brigade in the Crimea, one of whom was in the Redan at the time an explosion took place, and the other was in the division which was to have been called upon to renew the attack next morning.

The King of the Belgians has presented a gold medal to M. J. De Geyser, of Antwerp, author of the Finnish poem read at the late celebration of the twenty-fifth anniversary of Belgian independence.

Ex Queen Amelia, the Duke and Duchess of Montpensier, with their family, left Frankfurt on the 9th for Italy. The Duchess of Orleans, the Count of Paris, the Duke of Chartres, the Duke and Duchess of Saxo-Coburg-Goth, and the Duke Alexander Philip of Wurtemberg, accompanied the august travellers as far as Heidelberg.

The *Nord*, the Russian organ at Brussels, contains the following accurate intelligence:—"The French Ambassador and the Countess de Farsigny have been on a visit of some days at Albert-gate-house, the country residence of Lord Clarendon."

The Emperor of the French, accompanied by the Duke and Duchess of Brabant, recently visited the Hôtel du Louvre, in the Rue de Rivoli. The royal party were received by M. Emile Pereire, the eminent financier, whom they gracefully complimented on the admirable taste, ease, and luxury of the splendid establishment.

Lord Braybrooke has erected a mural monument in the chancel of St. John's Church to the memory of his two gallant sons who fell, one at Inkerman and the other in the cavalry charge at Balaklava. A touching inscription records that they were of the ages of twenty-four and thirty, the third and fifth sons of their parents.

It is said that Chevalier Bunsen has declared that he cannot accept a seat in the Prussian Chamber, as it is his firm intention to have nothing further to do with politics, but to confine himself to literary labours.

The Queen has appointed Henry Francis Howard, Esq., now Minister Plenipotentiary to the Emperor of Brazil, to be her Majesty's Minister Plenipotentiary to the King of Portugal.

The two representatives of Austria, Count Colloredo-Walsée and Count Valentine Esterhazy, both in Austria at present on leave of absence, will repair to their respective posts at London and St. Petersburg on the return of the Emperor from Ischl.

T. B. Lawrence, Esq., Attaché to the Legation of the United States at London, and lady, went out as passengers from Liverpool in the Royal mail-steamers *Africa* on Saturday last.

Prince Pierre Bonaparte has left Marseilles for Corsica.

Thomas Chisholm Anstey, Esq., has been appointed to be her Majesty's Attorney-General for the colony of Hong-Kong.

M. de Bach, Austrian Minister of the Interior, has been affianced to the eldest daughter of Count de Buol, Minister of Foreign Affairs.

The writ for the electing of a member for the borough of Totnes, in the room of Lord Seymour, now Duke of Somerset, will be issued next week.

The Duke of Modena has granted a pension of 20 fr. a month to the widows of the men who may die in attending cholera patients, if ever they are in distress. The pensions are to be increased if they have children.

Mr. Urquhart has addressed letters to Lord Goderich, Professor Maurice, and the Rev. C. Kingsley, requesting them to undertake the task of adjudication with reference to his charges against Mazzini.

The exiled Archbishop of Turin, Monseigneur Franzoni, is at present staying in Paris.

The family and entire household of Count Augustus Brancetta d'Usseaux, Colonel of the Savoy regiment of cavalry, have been poisoned by mushrooms. The Countess, her eldest son, and one servant are already dead, and the other eight inmates of the house are in a dangerous state.

In consequence of bad health the Duke of Anhalt has nominated his consort, the Duchess Frederica, co-regent of that Duchy.

Mr. Pressly has been appointed Deputy-Chairman of the Board of Inland Revenue, in the room of Mr. Thurston, resigned. Mr. Henry Roberts, formerly Under-Secretary for War, has been appointed a Commissioner of Inland Revenue, in succession to Mr. Pressly.

General de Wedell, Governor of Luxembourg, has been sent for by the King of Prussia, and it is thought that he is to be charged with a diplomatic mission. Colonel de Manteuffel, Aide-de-Camp to his Majesty, who has been already charged with different missions, has also been summoned from Darmstadt.

Abd-el-Kader has left Marseilles for the East. He intends first returning to Brousa for his wives and children, and will then proceed with them and his followers to Damascus, where he is for the future to reside.

The *Tablet* states that Mr. Lucas, M.P., had exhibited symptoms of improvement at the beginning of last week, but has since become worse.

General Bedeau has been visiting the scenes of the greatest battles fought on the soil of Belgium. On the 10th inst. the celebrated General went to Fontenoy, where the local authorities gave him a respectful and hearty reception.

The celebrated orchestral Strauss has received an invitation to visit St. Petersburg on the occasion of the approaching carnival, with a promise of 200,000 rubles more for the engagement than he has ever hitherto received.

Baron Marochetti has presented to the Sardinian Government the model, on a small scale, of the monument to be erected to the memory of the late King Charles Albert. The monarch is on horse-back, sword in hand, in the attitude of a man who appeals to it as the only means of emancipating Italy from foreign rule.

At Copenhagen theatre, a few nights since, the public remarked the presence of the Countess Danner with the King—this being the first time, since her morganatic marriage, that she has taken her seat beside his Majesty in the Royal box.

The farewell banquet some time in preparation to Mr. Charles Gavan Duffy, M.P., has been abandoned at the earnest request of the honourable gentleman himself, on account of the illness of Mr. Lucas.

The St. Petersburg journals applaud the performances of Middle-Fanny Cairo in that city.

A subscription is about to be set on foot at Barnsley to aid the fund for erecting a monument to the late Mr. Feargus O'Connor.

Out of 352 Representatives, the future Prussian Chamber will contain nearly 200 public officials, placed more or less directly under the control of the Government.

At a late dinner of the English residing in the village of St. Pierre, near Calais, in honour of the Caneen victories, an ox was roasted whole, and afforded a banquet to about 600 guests.

The *Salut Public* of Lyons says that a large order has just been executed in that city for paperhangings for houses in Sebastopol.

The great estate of Nesmyl, with its immense dependencies, in Hungary, has been recently purchased by the Benedictine monks of the Cloister of Neuburg, for the sum of 500,000 florins, which, at twelve florins the pound sterling, is equal to nearly £67,000.

The money remitted to the Chancellor of the Exchequer, by sundry persons unknown, for conscience sake, for the year ended 31st March last, was £1890.

Postage-stamps have been introduced into Chili. They are of a square form, of a red colour, and about the size of the English postage-stamp. On them are printed the words, "Correos Porte Franco Colon Chile 5 centenos."

A Temperance conference was held at Edinburgh last week, when resolutions were passed highly commendatory of the working of the Public-house Act in Scotland.

The Piedmontese Government has granted 3000 lire annually for the three best Italian plays successfully represented on the boards of the Theatre Royal at Turin. The first prize is to be 1400, the second 1000, and the third 600 lire.

In France all the Imperial colleges and schools have had a week's extension of holidays for the taking of Sebastopol.

A project of law for extending the barriers of Paris to the line of the fortifications is before the Council of State.

The return of corn sold in Stamford market on Friday week is the largest hitherto made, at least as far as can be traced, the total amount being £15,214 1s.

## PANORAMA OF A FASHIONABLE WEDDING.



The Lovely Bride, (Smothered in hysterics and Honiton lace). The Rt. Rev. Father, &c., the Bishop. Three Rt. Revs. who assisted the Rt. Rev. Father, &c. Three Parsons' Clerks who assisted the &c. The Duke who gave away the Bride.



The Small German (with a Principality as big as Mecklenburg-square), who has honoured the ceremony with his presence.

The Mother of the "Lovely Bride," &c. (In tears of course).

The Father, in emotion and dress tights.

The Twelve Bridesmaids, who waited on the Lovely Bride.

The Lady's Maid, with Scent-bottles, Preston Salts, Eau de Cologne, and other Restoratives.



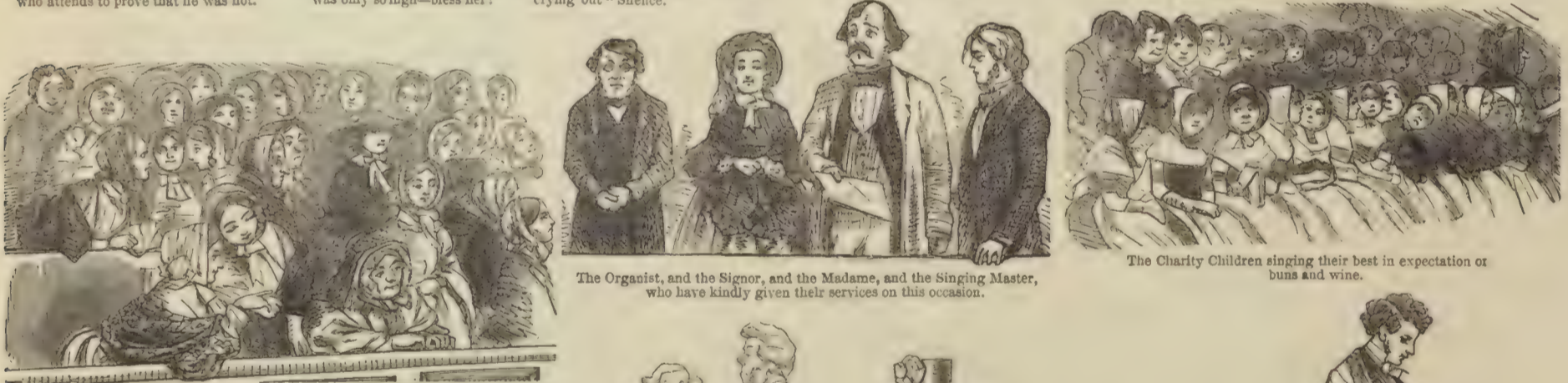
The Young Member of Parliament, who is reported to have been rejected, and who attends to prove that he was not.

The Old Nurse (who recollects the Lovely Bride when she was only so high—bless her!)

The Rosy Beadle, who is always getting in the way of everybody, and always crying out "Silence."

The Two Smiling Pew Openers, who make so bold, &c.

The Relations (all of whom have carriages).



The Bosom Friends And Loving Acquaintances, looking down (and criticising) from the Gallery.

The Organist, and the Signor, and the Madame, and the Singing Master, who have kindly given their services on this occasion.

The Charity Children singing their best in expectation of buns and wine.



The Faithful Servants and Interested Tradesmen, some of whom strew flowers before the Lovely Bride.

The Powdered Footmen with their Bamboos, Nosegays, Favours, and pink calves.

The Postboys who have been drinking the Young Missus's Health all the morning.

The Poor Bridegroom (faint) looking extremely sleepy, as if he had never been up so early before.



The Mob—who have been attracted by the show of highly-embazoned coachmen and carriages outside.



SCENE FROM THE NEW EGYPTIAN DRAMA OF "NITOCRIS," AT DRURY-LANE THEATRE.—THE CORONATION PROCESSION.

## DRURY LANE THEATRE.

NOTWITHSTANDING the absence of unanimity among the critics as to the merits of Mr. Fitzball's new Egyptian drama, produced last week at this theatre, the piece, in theatrical phrase, "goes well, and evidently brings money." In the present rage for spectacle, elaborate getting-up, with what has been happily termed "the pomp and circumstance of modern art," this success might reasonably be calculated on. We have engraved one of the most imposing pageants, which occupies the whole of the last act. The spacious stage of the theatre is thrown open to the utmost extremity. The floor is covered with a carpet in imitation of an ancient inlaid pavement, and the procession commences from the back. The several deities of Egypt are introduced: there is Isis crowned, like Diana, with the moon; Osiris, decked with the feathers of the hawk and the ostrich; Apis, the sacred bull, with the white mark of deity on his forehead; Typhon, the evil principle, with his crocodile head; Horus, the son of Osiris, with the head of the sacred hawk; and there are the ibis, the crocodile, and the ichneumon, the horned snake, the asp, and the beetle, besides numerous other objects of adoration and worship among the Egyptians. Lastly, the King and Queen appear in the centre of the stage, surrounded by all those extraordinary forms, and the curtain falls.

Altogether, the appointments of this new drama, illustrating the life of what may be termed the most popular nation of the ancient world, are its great attraction. Thus, the tutelary deities of the land, the sacred vessels of the temple, and all the symbols of the national idolatry, combined with bodies of soldiery, vestals, priests, and sovereign equipages, figure in great profusion. Again, the scenic effects are very striking: the colossal architecture, the grandeur and sublimity of the sculpture, and the mystic character of the hieroglyphics and decorations, materially assist in producing the very effective ensemble.

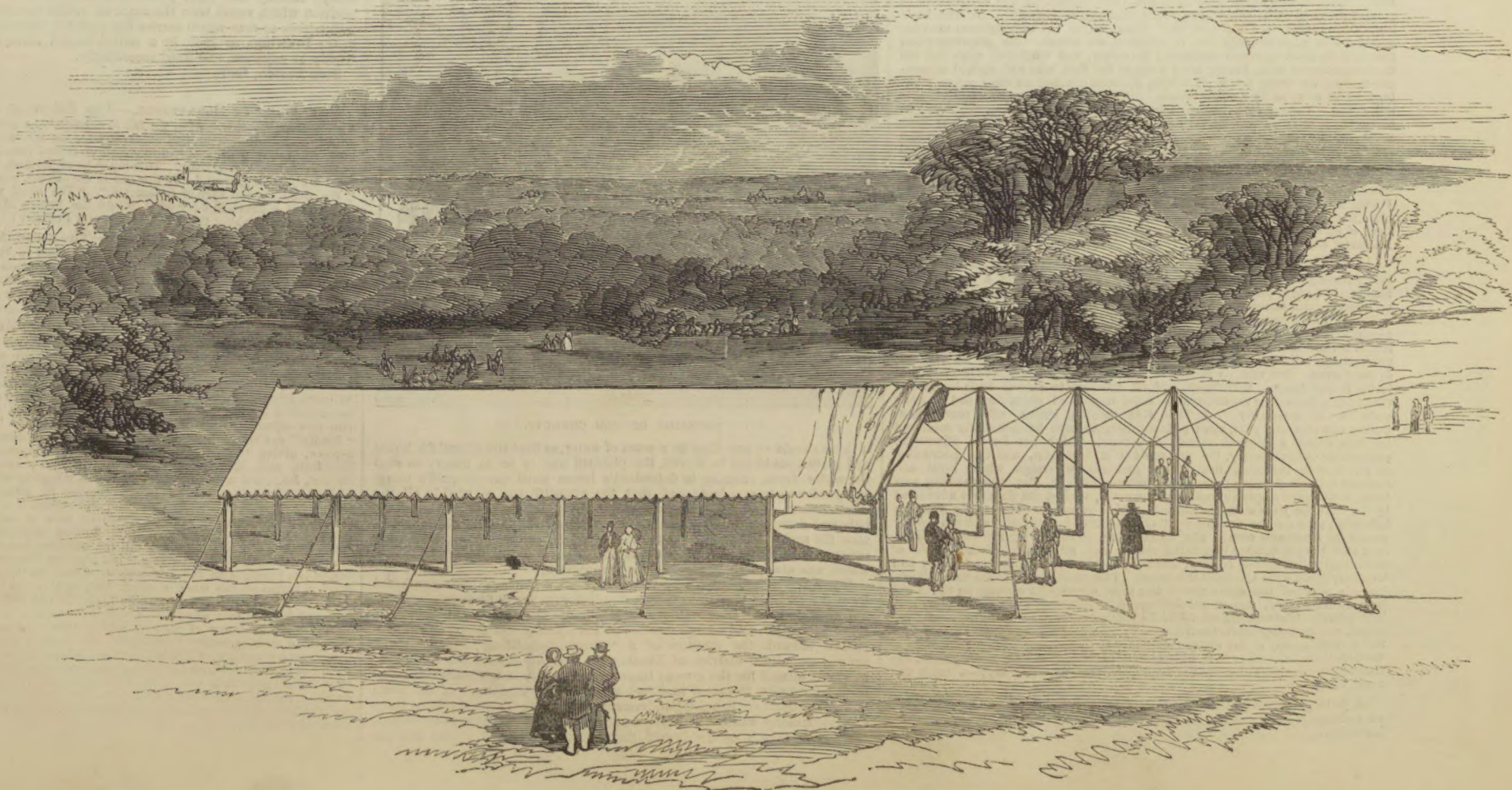
## GRAY'S NEW PORTABLE TENTING, OR SHEDDING.

THE new portable shedding, erected by the Bath and West of England Agricultural Society, at their annual meeting held in June last, at Tiverton, is the invention of Mr. Jonathan Gray, a member of Council of the Society. The tent has attracted great attention from the novelty, lightness, and elegance of its construction—it being the first time provision has been successfully made for the contraction and expansion of canvas in varying states of the weather. It was first inspected by the Medical Ordnance Department; and since its erection by the War

Department—an officer of Engineers having been sent to Tiverton by the authorities officially to examine the shedding, and report on the principle. Government has since adopted a portion of Mr. Gray's principle in the Army Works Corps tents.

The novelty of the invention does not consist wholly in the appliance of indiarubber to canvas; it dispenses with the heavy and cumbrous ridge-poles hitherto in use, and substitutes galvanised iron wire, which passes through an eye-staple driven into the tops of larch poles, which poles are let into the ground by means of an auger, and were placed in one shed 10 feet, and in another 20 feet apart. The wire rope is fastened to double-acting screws, and then firmly moored by the Mitchell screw into the ground: 1100 feet run of the sheds or tents were erected at Tiverton in various lengths, as follows—One shed 240 feet by 20 feet; four of 200 feet by 20 feet; and one 60 feet by 20 feet 6 inches.

The centre or ridge wire passes over poles 14 feet 6 inches from the ground, the side or eaves ropes pass over poles 7 feet 6 inches from the ground; and, when strained to the requisite degree of tension, hooks are screwed into the top, on each side of the centre or ridge pole, as well as to the inward side of the eaves-poles; one of Hodge's indiarubber springs is then hooked on, having a ring at one end, through which a cord is passed diagonally from centre to eaves-pole throughout the entire



GRAY'S NEW PORTABLE TENTING.

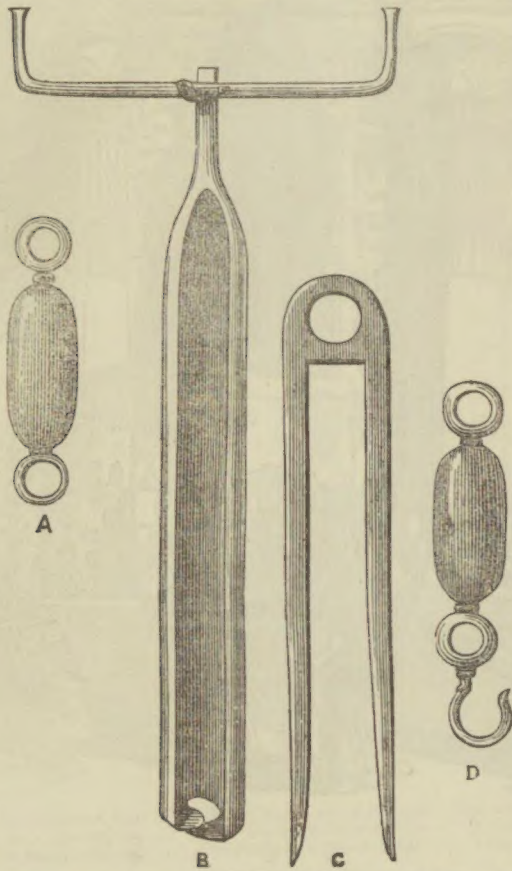
length of the tent. The springs are so far elongated by the lacing of the cord as to keep it at full strain when fastened. Mr. Gray thus obtains a very effective roof of iron wire and cord, combining, like the spider's web, strength and lightness. The canvas, of best double-warped duck, is tied securely to the ridge-wire by linen strings 8 inches apart, and attached to the eaves-wires by hooks, which pass through an eye in the indiarubber springs previously sewed on to the canvas within 10 inches of its edge, so as to allow the tent to be perfectly covered when the indiarubber is at full stretch.

We quote that portion of the speech of Earl Fortescue, as President at the Agricultural Society's dinner, which alludes to this invention. In proposing "The Army and Navy," his Lordship observed:—Measures, he hoped, had been taken to secure more adequate attention to the sick and wounded, and this would be aided much by the valuable invention to which he was proud to call their attention. It was that of a worthy member of that society, Mr. Gray; and he (thenoble Chairman) hoped, by the adoption of such shedding as that gentleman had invented, its benefits might be brought into general use for our army in the coming campaign.

Captain Hamly, of the Royal Engineers, in returning thanks, said:—There was one subject alluded to by the noble Chairman, on which he might be expected to remark; he referred to the invention by a member of the Council of this Society, which he had that day had the pleasure of inspecting, and which had given him (Captain Hamly) the greatest pleasure as an engineer. Its parts and construction and the lightness and elegance of the invention had attracted his admiration in a very high degree.

As Mr. Gray has neither patented nor registered his valuable invention, but presents it freely to the Government, societies, and the public, it is but fair that where his principle is adopted, he should receive the credit due to him as the inventor.

We have engraved the tent, and the details of the invention:—



A—An indiarubber spring, drawn of the actual size, with two rings, through which the wire rope is passed.  
B—An auger with which the holes in the ground are made to receive the tent-poles.  
C—Iron staple driven into the heads of the poles. The wire rope passes through the hole, and forms the ridge and eaves of the tent.  
D—An indiarubber spring used to keep the canvas down at the lower or eaves-line.

**SAXE-COBURG-GOTHA.**—It has already been stated that the Duke of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha recently declared in the Germanic Diet that he would oppose the demand of the nobles of his duchy for the restoration of their ancient privileges, abolished in 1848. In consequence, twenty-one villages of the duchy have just voted an address to his Royal Highness, expressing their gratitude for this liberal policy, and it was presented to him a few days ago, after his return from Paris, by a special deputation.

**SALARIES OF THE JUDGES.**—A return from the Court of Chancery has been issued of the names of the Judges of the Courts and of all officers in 1853; the amount of their salaries; the fund out of which each salary was paid; the gross total amount of fees collected from suitors, whether by stamps or otherwise; the purposes to which such fees were appropriated; the amount of the surplus of such fees paid into the Consolidated Fund in aid of any deficiency in the amount of such fees; and the fund out of which all expenses incidental to the holding of the Court is defrayed, such as providing courthouses and offices, and repairing, furnishing, and cleansing of the same.

**SCARCITY OF SALTPETRE IN AMERICA.**—The Genessee Powder Mills, situated five miles from Brighton, and containing 400 or 500 kegs of powder, blew up on September 12, with a tremendous explosion. No lives were lost. These mills have exploded four times within the last eighteen months, and the new mills had only been in operation six weeks. The proprietors had procured the most approved machinery for safety, and employed none but the most experienced men, having hired some at the East who had worked at powder-making for thirty years. Yet with all these precautions their property has been swept away as by a single breath. Powder has advanced recently, and is still rising. There may have been 1500 dollars' worth of powder destroyed, to say nothing of stock and machinery. The proprietors expected to close their mills in a few days, they being unable to procure saltpetre, not a sack of which article can be procured in the Eastern cities. The demand for Russia has caused it to advance in price 150 per cent in the last sixty days, and Russian agents in New York and Boston bought by sample all that will arrive this year from Calcutta. It is said that there is but one powder-making establishment in the United States that has stock to run more than sixty days longer. They must close then or sooner, and await the result of the Eastern war, or bid against the Czar of all the Russias for that indispensable ingredient for powder, saltpetre.—*Rochester United States Union.*

**THE FRENCH SOCIALISTS IN JERSEY.**—Great excitement has lately prevailed throughout Jersey owing to the publication of a libel on her Majesty in a paper published there, called *L'Homme*. Last Saturday night an enthusiastic and unanimous meeting was held at the Queen's Assembly-rooms.—Mr. N. Le Queue, Constable of St. Helier, in the chair—when the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:—1. That, in the opinion of this meeting, it is right that this country should at all times afford a safe asylum to political and religious exiles, whatever may be their country, their convictions, or their creed. But that, in return for the home and protection they meet with in the British Empire, it is the duty of all refugees to submit to its laws; and that to do otherwise is an abuse of a most ungrateful character, and a gross violation of hospitality. 2. That this meeting learns with regret that, during upwards of a year, some political refugees have hebdomadally published in this island a journal called *L'Homme*, which has for its objects the suppression of Christianity, the propagation of Socialism, and the destruction of all thrones, including that of the gracious Sovereign whose loyal and devoted subjects it is our pride and privilege to be. 3. That this meeting protests, in the most emphatic and solemn manner, against the doctrines advocated by the Socialist journal before named; which paper not only openly preaches infidelity, calls for the overthrow of all constituted authority, and shamefully assails the great and cordial ally whose efforts in cementing the union of England and France entitled him to the respect and attachment of the people of this country, but extols political murders, inculcates regicide, and basely and wantonly insults the Queen of this realm. This meeting considers the publication of a paper of the above nature as a most disgraceful outrage on the moral laws of hospitality, and on the feelings of the inhabitants of this Christian and loyal island. The meeting considers its publication here as a misfortune for the island, and earnestly trusts that immediate measures will be adopted to suppress it. 4. That a copy of the above resolutions be communicated to his Excellency the Lieutenant-Governor. In consequence of the excited state of the people, the Governor consented to receive the deputation next day (Sunday)—a most unusual thing.

A young man was last week committed for trial at Carmarthen, on a charge of having stolen 130 sovereigns and some deeds of conveyance from his father.

## NOOKS AND CORNERS OF OLD ENGLAND.

### OLD CONDUIT AT KENSINGTON.

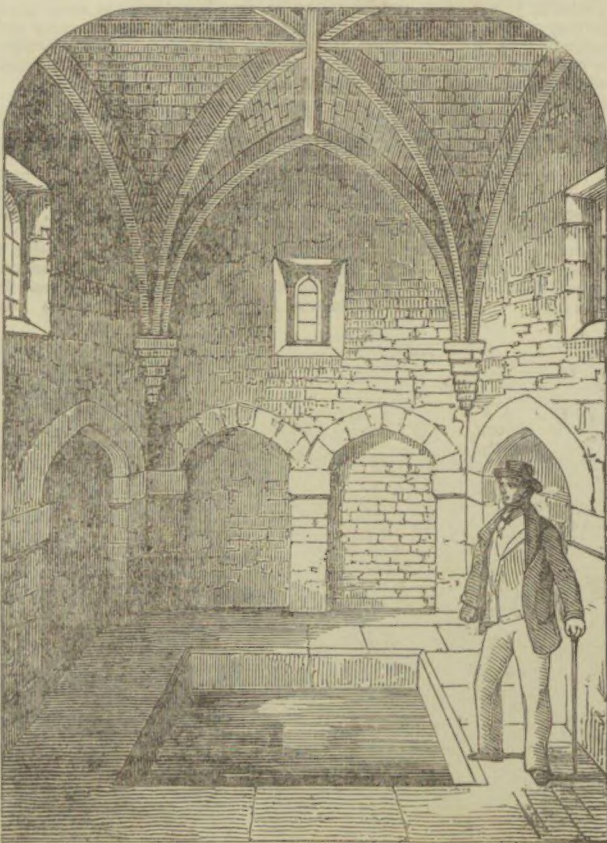
A FINE specimen of early brickwork has just been brought to light in the demolition of a wall on Kensington Palace Green. It is of a date considerably anterior to that of the present Royal palace, mostly built by William III., and a very favourable specimen of the brickwork of that period.



OLD CONDUIT AT KENSINGTON.

The earlier structure, just uncovered, is what Faulkner, in his "History of Chelsea," calls "Henry the Eighth's Conduit," and describes as standing "within his Majesty's forcing-grounds, on the west side of Palace-green." It is a low building; the walls are of great thickness; and the roof is covered with bricks instead of tiles, and it has four gable ends. As it was built for the use of Queen Elizabeth when a child, it must be regarded with peculiar veneration. About the year 1536 King Henry VIII., being seized of the manors of Chelsea and Kensington, built a capital messuage in Chelsea, called Chelsea-place, intending it as a nursery for his children; he also erected on a piece of waste ground, abounding with springs, in Kensington, called the Moor, a conduit for supplying his house at Chelsea with water.

In 1657 Chelsea-place, with all appurtenances, including the conduit, was conveyed by William Douglas and his wife, Anne Duchess of Hamilton, to Charles Cheyne, Esq.; whose son, William Lord Cheyne, sold it, in 1712, to Sir Hans Sloane. From a bill filed in Chancery in 1702, by Lord Cheyne, against the Duke of Beaufort, the proceedings on which were renewed by Sir Hans Sloane in 1716, it appears that the Beaufort family, who possessed another large messuage in Chelsea, formerly the property of Sir Arthur Georges, had assumed the ownership of the conduit at Kensington, and threatened to deprive Lord Cheyne of the benefit thereof; but, after a very minute examination of the premises, by commissioners appointed to inspect the same, and after the examination of many witnesses on both sides, the Lord Chancellor decreed (14th Oct., 7 Geo. I.) that the right in the said water was in the plaintiff; although the defendant, in consideration of his mending the pipes and cistern, was entitled to the use of so much of the water as would serve his house. And



INTERIOR OF OLD CONDUIT.

if there should at any time be a want of water, so that the plaintiff's house and garden could not be served, the plaintiff was to be at liberty to stop the water from running to defendant's house until the plaintiff's house and garden were supplied; and that the plaintiff was entitled to all the waste water. And the defendant was ordered from time to time to repair and cleanse the springs, water courses, and conduit at Kensington; also the main pipe from Kensington to Chelsea conduit, except the pipe conveying water from the conduit at King's-road to the plaintiff's house, which was always to be repaired by the plaintiff.

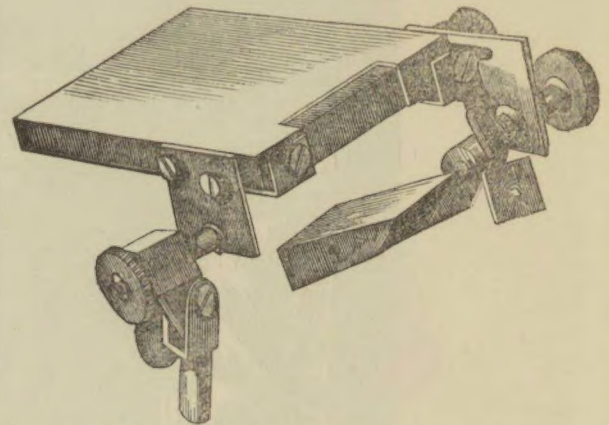
When the house occupied by the Bishop of Winchester was purchased from the Duke of Hamilton it was supplied with water from this conduit.

Her Majesty the Queen, her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent, the Duke of Argyll, and a large number of the nobility and gentry, have subscribed towards the erection of a "Jenning's-building School," for a densely-populated district of Kensington, and an influential committee has been formed for the general improvement of the neighbourhood. The poor are usually dispersed and lost amongst the dwellings of the rich; but in the heart of Kensington, immediately facing Palace-gardens, there exists a locality where there are congregated about 1400 human beings, composed entirely of the lowest description of poor, of whom 500 are

children. There is no thoroughfare, and the place consists of a succession of courts and passages, very difficult to bring under any efficient regulation, whether of police or otherwise. Not more than eight or ten years ago it was dangerous for any respectable person to go there. Since then much has been done for it through the exertions of the Venerable Archdeacon Sinclair, the Vicar, in which, it is but justice to say, he has been assisted by the landlords. Its sanitary condition has been greatly improved, and a school has been established at the extremity of the buildings, under a master and mistress, who are in daily attendance. The school, which was instituted by the Archdeacon shortly after his ministration commenced, met with much obstruction at first; but its advantages are now felt, and there is a good and increasing attendance of scholars, for whom a capacious and suitable school is to be raised, from the designs of Mr. Vernon Arnold, of Whitehall-place, the honorary architect to the committee. About £1000 will be required to complete the building, and a considerable portion of that amount has yet to be raised.

### NEW CAMERA LUCIDA.

(From a Correspondent.)



I ENCLOSE a drawing of a new Camera Lucida, which I have designed and constructed, the convenience of which I have found so great that I am induced to make known through your columns the advantages which it presents.

In the use of the Camera Lucida, as hitherto constructed, it is necessary that the object to be copied should be placed in a direction at right angles to the plane on which its delineation is to be made. This requirement involves conditions often inconvenient and difficult, sometimes impracticable; for instance, when it is desired to copy from the pages of a heavy book, or from a ponderous object placed near, and on the level of, the floor. The construction of my instrument obviates these inconveniences; for the objects may be placed in any required angular direction, provided only that they do not encroach bodily on that part of the paper to which the pencil is applied. This is effected by the use of two plane mirrors (of speculum metal), combined, as is shown in the accompanying drawing and diagram. The smaller mirror is capable of receiving a rotatory motion, by a milled headed spindle passing through a socket of which the axis is placed in the same line with that mirror's bevelled or feather edge. Thus (in the Diagram), the visual ray, C A, from the object C, is reflected first from the large mirror, A, and afterwards from the smaller, B; so that its ultimate direction being in the line B E, the object, C, is seen and delineated at D; but, if the angle between the mirrors is gradually enlarged by the rotation of the smaller, the images of all other objects in front of the instrument may be successively brought under the dominion of the pencil at D; and this whether the angle at which the objects are placed be more or less than the angle of 90 degrees, in relation to which the ordinary Camera is constructed.

Few persons, probably, who habitually use the Camera Lucida, find it necessary to observe much nicety in adjusting the eye-hole diaphragm; which, nevertheless, for those (especially beginners) who desire a clear view with the same eye of both the pencil and image, is sometimes required. With reference to this adjustment, and that the small mirror may occupy exactly the right position in advance of the edge of the larger (a position which varies with the angle at which the mirrors are placed), the frame-piece or arm which carries the socket is provided with a slot, as seen in the Drawing; so that by a milled-headed clamping screw-nut it may readily be adjusted, and fixed accordingly.

Ston Easton, Bath.

JOHN HIPPISEY.

**THE HERO OF SEBASTOPOL.**—The following anecdote is told in a letter from Warsaw. After the fall of Sebastopol, a gentleman, high in favour with Prince Paskiewitch, and celebrated for his sarcastic humour, entered the club frequented by officers, and saw several seated round a bowl of champagne punch, cheering vociferously. Thereupon he exclaimed, "What news? What toast are you pledging?" To this one of the officers, raising his glass, rejoined, "We drink to the hero of Sebastopol." "The devil you do!" retorted the other, with a grave face; "what would the Prince Marshal say if he heard you had been drinking the health of General Pelissier?"

**FLOODS IN THE ROMAN STATES.**—The accounts received at Rome from the Marshes concerning the accidents caused in the country by inundations and storms are distressing. Rivers and torrents have overflowed, and many bridges have been destroyed. The Metauro, Fesino, Vallato, and Foglio have desolated the surrounding country, destroyed the crops, and swept away houses. In some places showers of hail destroyed the grapes.

**THE PHILANTHROPIC SOCIETY'S FARM, RED-HILL.**—Monsieur Demetz—to whose singular earnestness and self-devotion the great French Reformatory at Mettray and its many offshoots owe their origin and success—visited the Philanthropic Society's Farm School at Red-hill, near Reigate, on Tuesday week. He was received by the manager (the Rev. Sydney Turner), the Treasurer (Mr. William Gladstone), and many friends and members of the society, who had assembled in his honour. Monsieur Demetz evinced peculiar interest in the two new separate houses which have been lately built in development of the "family" system of discipline, and which contain between forty and fifty boys a-piece, giving their arrangements their entire approval. He inspected the brickfield, and the various workshops (tailors', shoemakers', carpenters', smiths', &c.), and went over the whole farm, mingling with the different classes of boys while at their work. In the evening he attended the usual prayer-service in the chapel, and then received and replied to an address prepared and spoken by the older and more improved lads of the school. The large school-room had been decorated with flowers, mottoes, flags, &c.; "Welcome Demetz" shining amidst all the coloured lamps. Monsieur Demetz seemed overcome with these simple but heartfelt tributes, and especially with one or two passages in the address, in which the lads thanked him as in original author of the work to which they and others owed so much, and in which they begged him to assure the "colons" of Mettray that they trusted to be found fighting ever side by side with them against all fraud, falsehood, and wrong, even as many of their relatives were now combatting together in the Allied armies before Sebastopol. His answer was in French; but the extraordinary energy of his manner, and eloquence of his look and gestures, produced a deep effect on his young auditors, who gave him such cheers as only 200 English lads can give, making the roof ring again in their enthusiasm. He left some kind marks of his interest and regard both for the school and the boys, and assured them that Red-hill would ever be associated in his heart with Mettray.

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## SKETCHES IN THE CRIMEA.



PASS OF POROS, BAIDAR, SKETCHED BY J. A. CROWE.

## THE VALLEY OF BAIDAR.

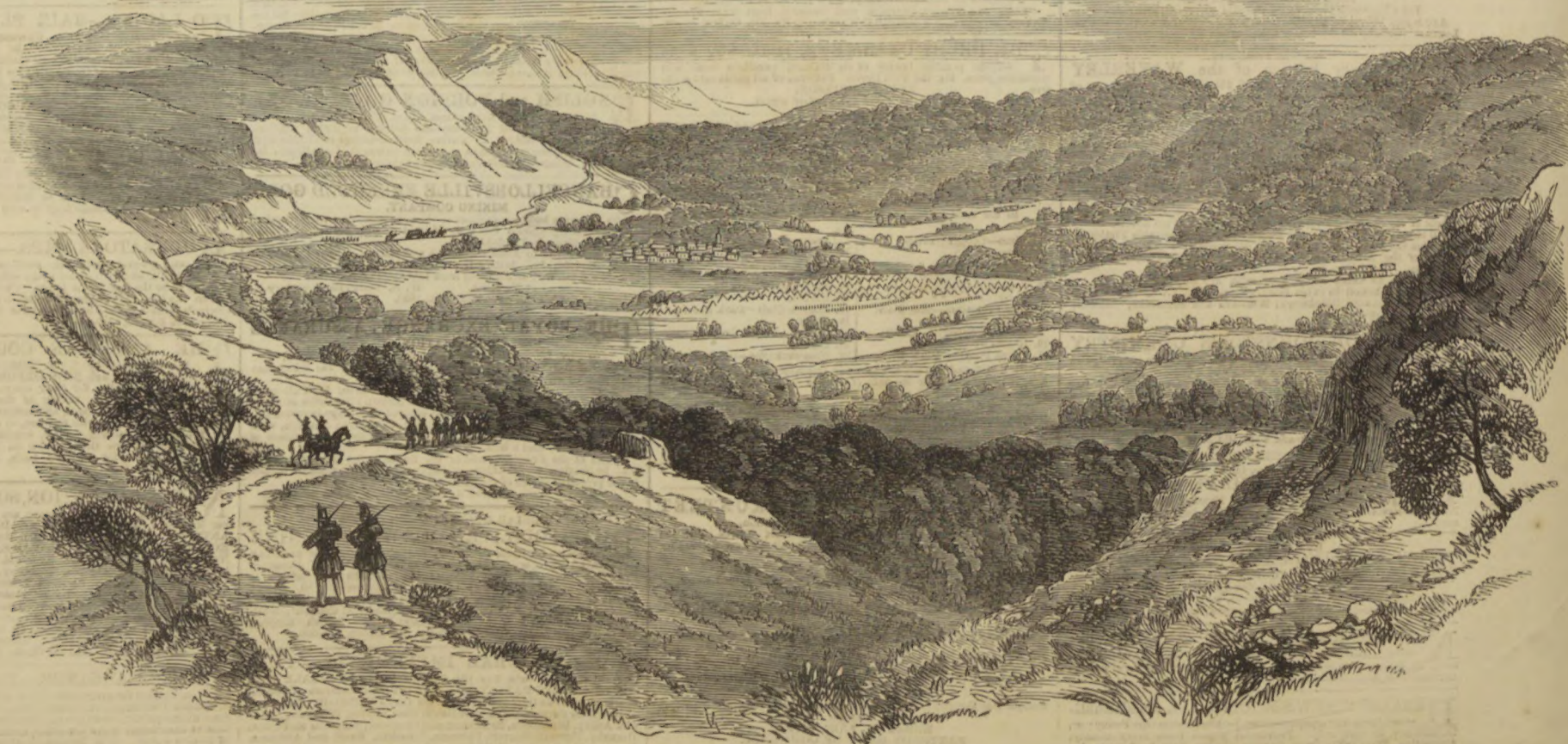
THIS romantic locality, upon the beauties of which so many travellers have dwelt with rapture, has lately acquired a new interest from the military movements taking place in its vicinity. On the 22nd ult. we hear of French troops moving on the Russian left by Baidar Valley, apparently engaged in discovering the extent of the Russian position. The following facts and speculations relating to the strategic movements of the Allies in the Crimea, from the mountains of Baidar and the town of Eupatoria, are by Colonel St. Ange, the military writer in the *Journal des Débats*—

The corps d'armée of Eupatoria constitutes, although at a distance, the extreme length of the general system of operation of the Allies. This corps menaces both the right of the Russians and the centre of their communications with Southern Russia, from which they obtain their supplies in the Crimea. Their army before Sebastopol maintains for the present its right at the northern forts, its centre in the fortifications of the Mackenzie Heights, opposite the lower course of the Tchernaya, and its left on the heights above Tchorgoun, which are occupied by the Piedmontese. But this left appears at present greatly menaced by the movements of the right wing of the Allies in the mountains of Baidar. The only elements of appreciation which we yet possess are the

despatches of General Gortschakoff, the last of which is dated the 6th. He first of all spoke of engagements of the vanguard towards Urkoussa, or Ruikacsta according to the maps, a village situated above Baidar, and said that our advanced posts had been repulsed by the Cossacks; then he announced that that place remained in our power; then that the Allies had on the 22nd ult. an engagement with his infantry, and that they retired towards the same Urkoussa; and afterwards that the Allies, having come down from the mountains, had "forced themselves a passage"—an ingenious expression to dissimulate some combat in which the Russians were driven from their position. Finally, under date the 4th, the Russian General announces that the Allies were extending their operations from the mountains of Baidar to the valley of the Upper Belbec; and, according to another despatch of the same General, of the 6th, our troops had left the Upper Belbec. Thus, then, they had only gone so far to make a reconnaissance. But this sole indication denotes a marked progress of the Allies on the left wing of the Russians to surround them. The Belbec, in fact, flows at three or four leagues to the rear of Mackenzie. We do not know to what part of the valley of the Upper Belbec they went, but it may be supposed that it was to Karlou, opposite Foti Sala, because there exists there a road which crosses the mountains of Baidar to that village. It is even to be noted that from Foti Sala the road runs on the right bank of the Belbec, to join the high road from Sebastopol to Simpheropol, at a place named Khutor-Traktir (the Inn Farm). It is the road in which the Tartars of the southern region were accustomed to take to reach Bagtchesaral.

As the Russians no doubt still occupy the village of Ai-Todor, at the rise of the Choulou, which falls into the Tchernaya at Tchorgoun, and the village of Chamli-Ozembak, the Allies will probably not attempt to establish themselves on the Upper Belbec before having driven the enemy from Ai-Todor and the other position—if that is to form part of the plan of Marshal Pelissier to prolong his right wing to the Belbec. General Gortschakoff lastly announces that the Allies have removed their troops from their right, between Balaclava and the Tchernaya. This is very well explained by the movements which we have just described. The Russians will not attempt to advance in that direction (where, by the way, there are reserves), because then they would expose themselves to be taken in the rear by our right wing. However this may be, all the right wing of the army has taken possession of the mountains situated between Baidar, the Choulou, and the Belbec, on the extreme left of the Russian army. It is even fortifying itself in the most important passages, in arming redoubts on commanding positions, and is forming roads to facilitate the arrival of provisions and ammunition. These measures seem to indicate that the army thinks of establishing itself during the bad season on the line from Sebastopol to the Upper Belbec.

The first of these Illustrations, from a sketch by our Special Artist and Correspondent, commands a view of the sea, and is reached immediately after passing through a place called "the Pass of Poros," in the Valley of the Baidar, of which lovely region the second Engraving presents a general view from an original Sketch by a Correspondent.



THE VALLEY OF THE BAIDAR, FROM AN ORIGINAL SKETCH.